

ca 5000 words

Amelia Session 152

P: Patient

A: Therapist

The text is divided into 200-word segments, each marked at the end with a number, e.g. (5).

A: (Date: October 25, 1974) let me just recall that Monday is our next -.

P: five o'clock.

A: five o'clock, that was it -.

P: right, and the Thursday, we hadn't settled yet

A: Thursday.

P: you didn't say anything about it yet, because at first I thought I couldn't make it. but I don't have Extension Course then.

A: ok, so Thursday then, uh yes, uh – six-thirty would be best for me then. or five-thirty?

P: I don't care.

A: uh.

P: whichever you like.

A: five o'clock. so five-thirty then.

P: um-hmm.

A: ok?

P: um-hmm. (2 min. pause) (groaning) last night I had a dream, towards morning, while the alarm clock was ringing. I'd been murdered with a dagger.

A: um-hmm.

P: but it was kind of, like in the movies – I had to stay lying face down for a long time, and had the dagger in my back and, then lots and lots of people came, - and, I'm not exactly sure anymore, keeping my hands perfectly still, somehow / /

A: um-hmm.

P: it was very embarrassing for me that my skirt had slipped up so high in back

A: um-hmm.

P: and then a colleague of mine came, who I could easily see was from *5382, which was my first position, and he pulled the dagger out of my back. and I remember (1) it was like a souvenir. and then a young couple came up, - I just remember that he was a Negro. and they cut off my hair and wanted, actually to make a wig out of it I think. and that seemed really dreadful to me. just pulled it all down and then they actually began to cut. and, then I got up, - and went to the hairdresser's. and I still had // I was /

A: so you could get up after all, + when you wanted to go to the hairdresser, ah.

P: yes of course +, you see the whole time I'd been – alive.

A: right, um-hmm, um-hmm, um-hmm, yes.

P: you see I must have. – I just must have. – last night I saw this Don Juan. by Max Frisch. and in it there were some, - dead people too, but, - it was was really like at the theater. and it would have been very embarrassing for me too and very – like. – all those people, who – kept coming all the time. and at the beginning – I kind of had the feeling, it was real,

but, - I simply don't remember now how it went on – if it hurt or. – the dagger in my back could have. and you see it was (smiling) in there for real. there was absolutely no /. he just pulled it out. – (noise) roly-poly doll that keeps bouncing back up (2) . (50 second pause) hm, I have the feeling, that you might be expecting something from me now about this, but – I just don't care about it all.

A: um-hmm. I'm expecting something regarding the dream, is that it?

P: yes – that suddenly occurred to me.

A: right.

P: I'm just afraid that these days, I just don't know what I'm doing here.

A: um-hmm.

P: not about the dream + I was reading.

A: yes. +

P: altogether I'm just so confused. of course I consciously put on the clothes I usually wear and put on lipstick.

A: um-hmm.

P: so as not to get out of the habit but beforehand at the table I, - and it's getting worse all the time and suddenly I'm thinking to myself, now you're going to sell your car, you don't need it any more – and you don't need to go to the theater any more either-.

A: um-hmm.

P: It was the devil's work, in German class you haven't been putting any, really genuine consideration into it. you teach English and earth science. You have as little to do with all of that as possible. // like ten years ago. why is //? – I don't

know either //? somehow I don't care. - - - and that, I mean really, is not normal for me. not to be afraid at all anymore.

A: like in the dream?

P: yes. yes, I've got to! somehow. it seems to me like – well, it's gotten to the point where (3) , that in my mind I'm considering – hm -. that sometimes these last days I actually consider which convent I should go to. It seems so idiotic, and it does no good at all when I say it to myself.

A: um-hmm.

P: I'm genuinely glad to be at school in the morning. there I simply haven't got time for stuff like that. - somehow I protect myself against it with my routine, but - of course with brooding too, but as soon as I start thinking everything seems to get confused. I don't know, I really don't know. so I think, I'm crazy and then I think, I have guilt feelings and then I think, I uh. these last, - six years, I absolutely haven't / /. I don't know, it's all so far gone. all of a sudden.

A: what was it a moment ago that had occurred to you about your dream.

P: oh, shit.

A: that you didn't want to say? please? hmm?

P: oh just something or other, that might be in a + book. / / /

A: about, about. +

P: something or other, that might be in some textbook.

A: well, what is it then?

P: (laughing) you know that perfectly well.

A: no, no, no.

P: no certainly you wouldn't know what kind of textbooks I read

A: hmm, hmm.

P: oh God. no, I (4) , feel so lousy.

A: hm. (18 second pause)

P: so, now do you think that – that the dream is going to get me anywhere? / / /

A: well, there certainly is + an, an uh, hm – immobility, a. – you were just, complaining that you're not getting anywhere, that you, uh, - well that is just the picture in the dream.

P: uh +, but in the end I got up.

A: yes. +

P: like I was telling you, a roly-poly doll

A: but you went to the hairdresser.

P: like some kind of roly-poly doll.

A: hm.

P: who just shakes it all off, and goes to the hairdresser can't think of anything better to do, not to the police either, though I'm not sure. I think, there were police there. on the one hand it was like a film set + and on the other hand there were those

A: right. +

P: absolutely real streets!, in reality. then I hear people coming and gawking. it's just that now I can't get any further. I get stuck deeper and deeper. and that / / to be. and first it was the clock, and now it's the car, and it keeps going on that way.

A: and then on top of it in the dream you get stabbed, so uh, - are you dead or not dead.

P: but that is how it is too, right now.

A: um-hmm. um-hmm.

P: nothing is fun for me. everything I do now is just mechanical. even school is not really involving, just mechanical. or when (5) I'm somewhere, I act all excited. well excited is a bit of an exaggeration but, at least /. / / / someone is always observing and censoring it and saying / / / wrong it's all just wrong (50 second pause) at the moment I would believe nothing makes any sense. before I'd believe that two and two makes four

A: um-hmm, also. could it -.

P: could it.

A: perhaps also be me sitting behind you, - and saying wrong, wrong.

P: oh, you know, sometimes – I have the feeling – I'd like rush at you, grab you by the neck, and hold you so tight, and then-.

A: hm.

P: then I think, he'd never be able to take it, all of a sudden he'd just drop dead.

A: hm.

P: and then I see you, somehow – burning too, or, or, I can't find words for it, I don't know. what I see or feel then.

A: I can't take it, that I, uh

P: right.

A: can't take, can't take you, and.

P: right, me holding you tight.

A: um-hmm.

P: that, uh, is too much for you somehow.

A: um-hmm.

P: more like that, it's.

A: hm.

P: and that that, - that you also start, kind of tottering and shuffling, and that you. – but then I really wonder sometimes, if I'm absolutely so sure, how it makes me feel (6) .

A: um-hmm.

P: because at the moment I just.

A: so it really is a kind of fight for the knife.

P: yes, you could say that.

A: uh, umm uh – to reveal what's in the dream that way.

P: I guess so, yes.

A: um-hmm.

P: and the reason it's so, so bad is because, - well yes, and because, because I just, have had a similar experience before, dreaming uh, and the result then was simply, that I, left. all those years I was totally / gone to the convent

A: um-hmm.

P: never, never any more! seriously doubted, that that was right / left

A: hm.

P: and now after such a long time there's this urge. never really seriously.

A: um-hmm. instead of a fight to the finish for the knife, to go to the convent.

P: sorry?

A: um, - instead of a fight for the knife -.

P: yes.

A: to go to the convent.

P: exactly, nerve-racking.

A: and then you would be assured, that then you'd, at least know, that, uh, I, uh, how shall I say it, I've out – held out, that, uh, I've been able to take it, that you, uh, that you, uh, um, that I've come through it intact. because you, somewhere there's this concern there, that I won't be able to take it. is he, is he really strong enough, that he uh -.

P: no, that's not what I was hoping.

A: that he, well, that nothing will happen, that you won't (7) -.

P: I don't find that appropriate.

A: um, that you won't draw me into it too.

P: into this delusion, you mean, in my mind.

A: um-hmm, um-hmm.

P: or make a scene, or -.

A: yes, yes. um-hmm.

A: I don't know.

A: right.

P: but it's also a kind of distancing, a kind of -.

A: of course. but as to distancing. but the first thing is to know, if something is going to break off, or, could, or if it, it uh, it'll be able to take it. or if a branch will break, break off, right, somehow there's a feeling – perhaps mixed up in this as well, that you'd like to take something with you, that you'd like to break off a branch.

P: yes.

A: break off a piece.

P: yes, it's your neck.

A: my neck? mm. mm. my head.

P: mm, um-hmm.

A: um-hmm.

P: that's something I'm, often preoccupied with, your head.

A: will it stay on? you're preoccupied with my head often, really often.

P: yes, yes, incredibly often.

A: what is it about it for you -.

P: oh, from the beginning I've been thinking, measuring it from every angle.

A: yes, um-hmm.

P: and, - and, uh, it is really peculiar.

A: um-hmm.

P: sometimes, when you're sitting there on your chair, and I'm waiting, for you to set an appointment -.

A: yes.

P: then each time it looks completely different, sometimes.

A: um-hmm.

P: seems it comes out different every time.

A: yes.

P: though I go over it inch by inch with my eyes (8) .

A: um-hmm.

P: from back to front and from - the bottom. – and sometimes just like a wild goose chase, looking for my head.

A: hm.

P: It's almost like a cult with me.

A: hm.

P: with your head. it's so funny / / /

A: um-hmm.

P: with anybody else I'm more likely to notice what they're wearing.

A: right.

P: without having to look directly at them.

A: um-hmm.

P: with you, though, it's just too tall an order. Afterwards I wonder sometimes, why I didn't see that.

A: um-hmm.

P: on your head something always -.

A: um-hmm.

P: it just fascinates me. what's in it too, of course.

A: yes, yes, if you keep it intact for yourself, if it – stays there and you, uh, then it's, you don't have it. he takes it with him, then it's, uh.

P: then it's off.

A: it's off, right. and then, uh – then the convent is a way out, right. but just a way out, that's all.

P: another head.

A: in that case yes, and then – you might not have taken along what.

P: no.

A: what you – would like to take along with you, not taken out

P: most of all what I'd still like to get inside of

A: hmm. get inside -?

P: I still want to.

A: or put inside?

P: get inside, - get inside.

A: get inside, ok, um-hmm.

P: you see? that's so hard to say in front of a hundred eyes.

A: yes.

P: believed – what I could get out by getting inside (9).

A: right. what has got inside of you then, right.

P: that too, yes, that's right.

A: that then you, uh would actually have what you want, to have the knife, and uh, to be able to really get inside yourself - too. in order to get something out, that would – or to get more out.

P: right and now, - up till now I always thought that, that would be possible, to some extent.

A: um-hmm.

P: but since Sunday absolutely nothing has been possible anymore.

A: well, because since Sunday you've obviously been making a special effort, uh not to, - uh get uh, inside here. not to go after my neck and uh, - and try uh, - to -.

P: measure your head.

A: measure it, take it in your hand, and uh – take with you what's inside, in there and -.

P: could well be because I stopped over the laughing.

A: because you, excuse me?

P: over the laughing.

A: over the laughing, um-hmm.

P: you'd asked me what, to my mind, you're, - laughing about sometimes, right.

A: yes.

P: and that's just precisely the point.

A: um-hmm, yes.

P: where I would like to get inside you, at least when you laugh.

A: um-hmm, um-hmm.

P: and when you don't laugh. I mean, when you say, that you laugh too little, you didn't really mean that objectively, but simply that – I think you laugh too little.

A: oh no (10) , that + isn't how I meant that. -.

P: no, + that wasn't it? later I said. -.

A: + or laugh too little.

P: often I would be expecting you, to laugh. +

A: no, that I uh, hm. well you like to laugh. and you do laugh a lot here, but not uh.

P: I laugh -.

A: or rather, - you used to laugh a lot here, but not, at the moment -.

P: true. I certainly laugh more often than you.

A: yes, + yes.

P: as far I can + see here.

A: yes, yes, mm-hmm. well you see I think it's a very good thing, that you can laugh, and uh, since you might get the idea from my – not uh, - laughing too, that it wouldn't be good – that it isn't good, to laugh. that's the reason why I uh – really said, I said, I don't laugh enough.

P: So that's it.

A: and I do really do think, I don't laugh enough. uh, - and uh – your father didn't laugh enough.

P: he doesn't laugh at all.

A: and that is, there you have a negative model, uh -.

P: the most my father does is smile.

A: right.

P: he laughs when I can't laugh.

A: um-hmm.

P: but almost – as a rule that's the way it is.

A: um-hmm.

P: that is, when he laughs, I don't feel like it anymore. I feel like anything but that /// couldn't we open the window

A: yes.

P: it's so muggy today

A: true.

P: I don't know. uh (11) , it seems to be completely quiet, doesn't it. (loud noises) (pause 10 sec.) you remember, some time back, some months ago anyway, when we talked about – well what was it? it was about dogmas.

A: um-hmm.

P: or rather about being dogmatic is what it was. and I was saying that you, - are not dogmatic.

A: mm-hmm.

P: or rather you're not - determined - by dogmas.

A: um-hmm.

P: is that how it went?

A: hm, by text books.

P: right.

A: um-hmm.

P: and - well. – of course I do wonder sometimes, which leads me to a little bit of a worry.

A: mm-hmm.

P: is he really doing Freud, and if not what is it

A: mm-hmm.

P: I don't have enough training to /(laughs) but I'd put that in parentheses

A: um-hmm.

P: and then – well of course when it comes to dogma I can't help thinking of the church.

A: um-hmm.

P: and the Bible and - and that's when this business about laughing came to me. also that you're basically sitting there and laughing at me, you see.

A: um-hmm.

P: maybe turning something in such a way that, I'll believe in it.

A: um-hmm.

P: but, - oh – to me, the way I read the Bible, I don't feel that, it's so dogmatic at all.

A: + right, yes.

P: of course + - I know that. -.

A: um-hmm.

P: oh, I really don't know any more. -.

A: shall I put it up, ok?

P: oh yes, please.

A: um-hmm.

P: because I. -.

A: yes?

P: because I. -.

A: um-hmm (12) .

P: it's uncomfortable to have it up. and then I'm so far away. like a wall.

A: yes, yes, um-hmm. right, you were wondering if I really, - why I do Jung, and not Freud, uh or, more Freud than Jung. well uh, it's not that I do it, it's not for, - I don't believe it's for dogmatic reasons. but I do believe that, your interest in my head is not just a matter of – being interested in masculinity, in my masculine head and in a principle. but that you also may very well be concerned with something -, very concrete, that you were thinking of earlier in connection with the knife. it wasn't, it's no accident that your friend spoke of shrunken heads.

P: yes. but I find that, that's just the reason I broke off that train of thought.

A: right..

P: because, because at the moment it seemed so silly to me.

A: right, right.

P: and so far-fetched. -.

A: right.

P: given what I felt at that moment. -.

A: um-hmm.

P: uh, - my wishes and desires.

A: yes, right.

P: and, heaven only knows what all.

A: um-hmm.

P: and then I thought, if this isn't the darnedest thing. I'm getting really mad.

A: right.

P: and now if we're moving from a head to a shrunken head,

A: um-hmm

P: then I, I could just really. -.

A: yes?

P: I'm very sorry, but. -.

A: right, yes, um-hmm.

P: uh, - oh well (13) .

A: right, right. right, right mm, mm. you know what is in your head, don't you, and.

P: I really don't know that at the moment. -.

A: really?

P: uh, I'm absolutely not at home just now, in mine.

A: um-hmm.

P: or let's say I don't feel at home. if I know it, then what will tomorrow bring?
let me think back a minute, that's right I was just on dogma and on, - your
head. -.

A: um-hmm.

P: and if you want to move down all the way to my boot. -. (laughs) I find that
really grotesque.

A: really?

P: I'm sorry, but. -.

A: that's right, that's right.

P: of course now you can put all kinds of, / / / on it!. All the same I
have the fear. or what do I mean fear? one always has the ulterior motive of
course, what - / / /. (groaning) well, I don't know, I'm sitting here on the bench,
and if I try to catch my breath then it'll squeak -.

A: um-hmm.

P: Pardon me, but now I'm finally beginning to realize that, you
are worried, that you've made me lose my train of thought now I've
completely lost it. Now I'll try. -.

A: um-hmm. hm. (very loud noises)

P: (laughs), that is one, one of those clover leaves. you're trying to catch me at my
tricks and you think, maybe by starting with something harmless but it really is
your head.

A: well, no, that's just. -.

P: / / sometimes no body at all (14) , really true?

A: yes, yes, um-hmm.

P: though I did notice earlier, that you're wearing / / / / /

A: yes.

P: and you very rarely do, I think.

A: um-hmm.

P: a tie with red and blue on it right.

A: you're right.

P: but, -.

A: there's still plenty of time.

P: so, when did I get here at quarter to?

A: yes.

P: but there are uh, there are really I told you that a while back, for me there are people, with whom - who just don't have, whom I don't find very.

A: um-hmm, um-hmm.

P: let's say, - who simply cease to interest me.

A: right, it, after all it's - really. -.

P: I'm just going to shut the window excuse me. (gets up, shuts window)

A: after all what you're really concerned with— so very much umm, umm – is thoughts, and umm uh, what is in the head.

P: yes.

A: and what's in the head is, uh, what you think, what I think and uh. -.

P: right, right.

A: and even more with getting through the thoughts to what you are and what I am.

P: you mean, that's what I think. right?

A: yes of course, of course.

P: um-hmm. Sometimes I measure your head, as if I wanted to bend your brain, and. -.

A: um-hmm, um-hmm.

P: I probably know the hills on your forehead better than.

A: right.

P: anything at all. -.

A: yes, yes.

P: perhaps I even want to know the age of your head, and. -.

A: um-hmm (15) .

P: a lot of things.

A: yes, yes.

P: for example I have pictures, from the forum, that you're in a few times and, when I look at your head. – I mean, I haven't done that for a long time now.

A: right.

P: there was a time. when I used to do that a lot. and each time it might seem completely different to me in a picture.

A: um-hmm.

P: I would discover something completely different.

A: yes.

P: and there was an awful lot of envy involved, of your head.

A: um-hmm.

P: a tremendous amount.

A: yes, and, yes.

P: now I'm getting back (laughing) / / / / / / when I think of the dagger again, and of certain sweet dreams I had. -.

A: um-hmm.

P: but, - oh, - excuse me.

A: but, - don't you see, why should I have to take one of your, uh, - why, that's degrading, what you – are putting into my – m - mouth.

P: into you head, + you mean?

A: into my + thoughts, rather. that's uh, -. uh, humiliating, the idea that I uh, already know it, that I'm already cateterizing it when you express envy that I already, know what – what you're jealous of. more like it, right?

P: well, that just came out that way, because earlier you had. -.

A: that's right, that's right, that's right.

P: uh, - wanted to move down lower, right?

A: yes, um-hmm.

P: with (16) those shrunken heads. It wasn't me who made them after all.

A: no.

P: and God knows they never fascinated me. but. -.

A: um-hmm.

P: but it did fascinate me back then with *72 that she - uh, right, /// has a take-hold approach.

A: um-hhm, um-hmm.

P: you can certainly say that in this case.

A: yes. yes, and taking hold was the also the issue with – with you, grabbing me by the neck, right.

P: yes.

A: and how I wouldn't be able to take it right?

P: yes I was afraid of that.

A: um-hmm, um-hmm.

P: that is a very old fear. that you won't be able to take it after all my father could never take anything.

A: yes.

P: you wouldn't believe how soft my father was.

A: um-hmm.

P: he couldn't take a thing.

A: but then that makes it all the more important to find out if my head is still really hard because that increases - uh, how

hard your hold can be. Because if the head is hard, then it should still be –in fact it should be easier, easier, to get – to find out, just exactly how hard it really is, you see.

P: yes, and you can take hold harder, and.

A: exactly.

P: right.

A: um-hmm, um-hmm, um-hmm.

P: and fight better, right to the knife.

A: right. and then there would be something positive, one might say, to that dogmatism. -.

P: right.

A: something (17) to be gained from it. namely, that it isn't so easy – to knock over. that it holds firm to something right.

P: right. that it holds firm.

A: um-hmm.

P: right and then? uh, sometimes; I've got the damndest sort of feeling / / / /

A: um-hmm.

P: that though I get the sense not being able to be knocked over.

A: um-hmm.

P: yet still in a way it did get knocked over.

A: yes.

P: as I was telling you I'm jealous of your head.

A: um-hmm.

P: really awfully. it's been pretty bad sometimes.

A: yes.

P: and then I've; and there have been other heads I've - measured.

A: um-hmm, um-hmm.

P: but that was – maybe a long time ago at the university.

A: yes.

P: there was a time like that with me.

A: yes.

P: and now it's come back again, set off by you.

A: um-hmm.

P: and I feel like making just a little bit of a hole in your head

A: um-hmm.

P: cutting a hole in your head. and. -.

A: um-hmm, yes.

P: so I can, put some of my thoughts in.

A: um-hmm.

P: that came to me recently, whether I couldn't perhaps exchange, a bit of your dogma for mine.

A: mm, mm.

P: the way, the way - uh – the way you, at least as I picture it, put your dogma into mine.

A: yes, yes.

P: then it was easier to say this all of this about the head (18) than. -.

A: yes.

P: I was already on that you see on, Wednesday.

A: um-hmm. and that way also that way the intensification of your idea of entering the convent would be a way of challenging me to a fight

P: um-hmm.

A: in order, to a fight, uh where you would be taken hold of too not just hold on yourself trying to see how, how

P: yes.

A: how much I can take but where I finally! get a chance too! – to show in a fight just how! much it matters to me that you don't go to the convent

P: to my mother

A: but are preserved for life in this world.

P: well yes, possibly. I don't know.

A: stay on with us here so that you can give me your ideas too, that can fill my my head with my with your thoughts more and

P: oh I see.

A: and, and can give me really uh – fruitful, fruitful ideas.

P: you know today I was thinking, sitting at home in the afternoon is really a bad thing. I'm going to get out of here. -.

A: mm.

P: and sit down a half an hour early in your hallway although I rather hate that.

A: um-hmm, um-hmm, mm.

P: and now it's actually come to that point. that I just quickly came here and then (sighing) as I was walking through the park I began to think I, I should really go to the (19) convent.

A: um-hm.

P: I should really go to the convent or

A: mm.

P: there really is something unnatural about it at the moment I can't bear the sight of my students any more and, someday I'd really just like to spend half a day lying down staring up at the ceiling and, - and who knows maybe ponder or meditate or simply somehow - oh – how shall I say it rise to another plane really get away from this whole scene.

A: yes.

P: of course some of my colleagues are feeling the same way too.

A: um-hmm.

P: as though it were a general atmosphere coloring everything but, now I can't just blame it on the holidays, or on, (sighing) I don't know, the school year or anything. I, thought on Monday you'd fall apart or, how shall I put it?

A: yes.

P: yes, I certainly /// a lot -. that I transferred from me onto you. and then I was thinking,

A: well, mm, mm.

P: you must be in a quite a tizzy now, or be pretty badly upset.

A: um-hmm, um-hmm.

P: what with, the convent coming back.

A: right, right.

P: when you were living along so peacefully, and -.

A: upset yes but precisely uh, don't you see, because you, uh, because I hope I might hold on to you. and, and perhaps now after all there

P: no because you because because it it seemed to me as if everything that (20) you had done here, were nonsense and and and hadn't helped at all right?

A: um-hmm.

P: it just showed I - uh - right, could be outdone.

A: right, right what I wanted to say now it's; now it seems to me that after all you have found uh, a - uh solution to it yourself in that you are willing, you have finally reached a place where you, credit me with enough stability to withstand a little hole like that.

P: yes.

A: isn't that right, and -.

P: um-hmm.

A: and you can put that in there. but of course you don't want - hm – a little hole. and you don't want to put in just a little either but a lot.

P: I suppose so right.

A: you've made a timid attempt, but -.

P: I suppose so.

A: to, to test the stability of my head, to see, just how big or little to make the hole isn't that right.

P: um-hmm.

A: but you would like to make a big one.

P: um-hmm.

A: and have easy access.

P: um-hmm.

A: not difficult access you'd like, with your hand, uh to be able to actually touch what is there not just see it with your eyes. with your eyes you don't see well anyway if a hole is just small isn't that so. with your eyes you don't see a lot either right if it's just a little hole right. so uh, I believe you'd like to make a rather large one uh -.

P: I'd even like to be able to (21) , take a walk in your head.

A: right, um-hmm.

P: I would like! that.

A: yes, um-hmm.

P: and I'd even like to have a bench.

A: right, right.

P: not just in the park. - and, well I think it's easier – to understand all the things, that I would like.

A: right, more peace in the head too uh -.

P: right.

A: the peace that I have here! I have a some peace here, right, that is, that's what you're after isn't it.

P: yes. earlier I was thinking, when you die, then you can say, "I had a great place to work." that is so funny.

A: with a view of the cemetery.

P: ok, then, - not funny! not looking at it as a cemetery, not at all.

A: yes.

P: rather that we always had such beautiful light there and and the leaves.

A: um-hmm.

P: now it almost sounds corny but, in a way I was thinking, in any case I can say, - cemetery, or - /// - /// just. - - -

A: so with that peace, I don't know if it's associated with convent for you. but that sort of peace, that – you uh, a peace, that is there and uh – one that is even greater. and which, at the same time would no longer make it necessary, uh for you uh, uh – to make a hole somewhere and then have to get in through it (22) -.

P: uhuh.

A: to find your own peace right?

P: there's no hole to be made. I have the feeling, - as if the door to it were really open already.

A: um-hmm.

P: and all I have to do is walk right in.

A: the door uh, to what?

P: well, to that peace.

A: to that peace, um-hmm.

P: I really wouldn't have to drill a hole.

A: um-hmm.

P: that's simply the uh.

A: the door to the convent?

P: yes!: that makes it so awfully clear to me that

A: yes.

P: at the moment.

A: um-hmm. but it would also let you, uh, just, uh. then you could spare me and yourself, right, you

P: right, I could leave you outside, and

A: right.

P: and then you could keep your dogmas.

A: yes.

P: then I wouldn't want, really to fight with you.

A: um-hmm.

P: that's true. / / or tear your neck off.

A: yes, but then you wouldn't fertilize my, dogmas with yours, would you?

P: no + I'd be against the enemy again, wouldn't I.

A: or move mine closer + move mine closer

P: I'd have two! fronts. like just before.

A: um-hmm.

P: + and that way -.

A: move + mine, with these incursions into the mind your incursions into my mind, into my head. it would seem that you do, uh, have the will and the ability to, uh, change something.

P: yes.

A: um-hmm.

P: yes. yes, perhaps another attempt to run away? I'll have to tell you about that on Monday, all the things that come with that.

A: um-hmm.

P: or rather all the things that still keep coming with that.

A: um-hmm.

P: no matter where I am, standing in the bathroom, or at my desk.

A: um-hmm, right. right. so Monday then?

P: in the afternoon. really. Good bye. (end) –

END OF TEXT - (23)