

2/14/05 12:12am.

I've just finished entering my assignments into my calendar so as to take a bird's-eye view of all of my "stuff". It's going to be a long year. And I've no idea how I'm going to make it. I'm tired. I keep trying to think of ways to get more energy. I just can't see any. I keep hoping that by doing all that I do the day will come when I won't feel as tired.

I worry so much about leaving you guys without a chance to live, I worry about dying too young, before you're ready to live without me. I want to "clear up" all my stuff before I let you go - or leave your world. I don't know how my soul would rest if I left you too soon.

I love you too
and much - you are
my everything. Someday
you too will know the
feeling of joy

