

1/4/64

A new year begins - and I look forward to opportunity and chance. The opportunities offered by my gains and the chance to live a better life. as I sit here there are a thousand thoughts running through my head. Emma, you're in your room, I've just tucked you in, and your crying silently over your dad. No one can save him from himself. He is a man who refuses to take responsibility for himself and his actions, his choices, his mistakes. A habit you have unconsciously developed. You are too busy in your emotions trying to save him and you can't see it. I tried saving my dad. I tried for too long. It does not hurt any more, but I wish he were in my life. I am looking forward to working with you on your feelings this year. There are a few new things I want to try. Maybe if we work on your writing at night, reading together, learning how to make projects, you

can find a way to channel your emotions in a productive and satisfying manner. I know it is hard. But you are strong - you are not trying. I was trying to save grandpa at your age, maybe even younger. I can tell you countless adventures, but what good would that do?.

