

March 23rd, 2003

I have not made much progress with Adam, but I... I keep empathizing with him too much. Last night, I had realized that I started seeing that friend, in my home. In the shadowy corners of my bed room, in the reflection in my windows. It was always out of the corner of my eye, I would focus on it, and my mind would - as it should! - dismiss it as a hallucination. It took me hours to calm down enough to sleep.