From: Icon Productions

Date: March 1, 2010 10:51:59 AM PST

To:

Subject: I had it yesterday.

I have to go to the dentist for deep scaling. No fun but kind of necessary. Perhaps I can avoid gum surgery. I am going to Kenyon after that. I really am losing my grip. I desperately need a solution. Sorry it has to affect you. I can't stand anything any more. I'm full of shit & need to shovel some out. There is no more room to be able to take it. I know I have reached some kind of limit & need to off load. I don't know how. I'm stuck. I try to be ok but it overpowers me. & I'm something I don't want to be. It's a primal scream thing. The pain is too great & everywhere I turn is making it heavier.

Oh to have peace! Oh to have joy. Oh to be able to provide it for another. I'm a fucking failure.

From: Icon Productions

Date: March 7, 2010 8:57:27 PM PST

To:

Subject: Hi honey

I felt a high degree of agitation in you when u left tonight.

I'm sorry. I guess I'm in a process of being torn down so I can rebuild . I'm beginning to actually see , in retrospect, how screwed up I have been. The work that needs to be done.

I have been kind of neutralized into a calmer consideration of all things in order to take stock & heal me & heal us.

I love you. I want to be here for you & Lucy . I'm beginning to understand something of myself & my dysfunction

That may be a key to our future.

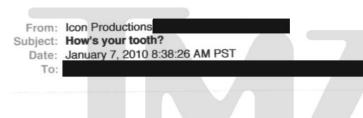
I was terrified of where we were going & my outbursts & the potential for damage.

I'm still a bit lost & instinctively feel that I have to go easy

& let us flow back together.

I'm asking for your patience so we can grow into the future. Anything worthwhile doesn't happen overnight.

I'm sorry for your discomfort . I feel you are getting something from this therapy too. Please don't be anxious . I love you



From: Icon Productions
Subject: Could you please call me
Date: January 7, 2010 9:50:24 AM PST
To:

I want to tell you how uspeakably sorry I am