"gut level feeling" pain in the ass. Every jig-saw puzzle in the lounge had at least a dozen missing pieces. And everybody's medicine made them feel crazier than they had before they were admitted, except for the real psychotics who couldn't feel anything anyway and who wandered up and down the halls all day long, dragging their arms doing the Thorazine Shuffle.

One young woman with freckles and bright red hair began sticking her Thorazine inside her cheek and spitting it into the nearest toilet. Her only "illness" was a week of hysterics after her new husband confessed to her that he was gay. Her family had no idea what to do with her so put her in the psych ward. Now, she took enormous pleasure in dragging great globs of snot out of her nose and wiping it on the hems of the new Bachelor-Button-Blue curtains.

This did not seem to anyone to be the behavior of a psychotic.

## THE SCIENTIFIC MIND

True genius began when, without prior discovery or books, without laboratories or equipment, without formulas or equations or sophisticated language, people who covered their nakedness with animal skins and cured their rotten teeth by pulling them out observed a shaft of dry brown wheat and saw a loaf of bread.

- Catherine Lynn
Long Beach CA