

NOT MISSING

TRANSCRIPTIONS

BEGINNING PAPER

for
JANNIE
every thing
and
always —

TITLE PAGE

Someone's missing...

**...and
I think
it's me**

NOT!-ERN LOVE

Rejected!
(was it the
“poodle poop”?
the “SCROTUM”?)
not good with
a breakfast
BAGEL...

BABIES

Which baby will get away with stealing hubcaps.

Which baby will be arrested for stealing stamps
for his stamp collection?

MET

MADE for
EACH *for*
OTHER

MET

WALKIN



LOVE

J + **J.**

PRIVACY

Elizabeth
jokes that
her Carlton
is “a nerd
pretending to be
a nerd.” Was
Jerry crazy
pretending to
be crazy ?

DIARIES & NOTES

When luminous artist Sandy-man Williams, who was not quite yet my dear young friend, saw the first version of *Someone's missing*...on my kitchen counter he jumped right in and began reading a diary page: "I love this— 'I feel shattered again and again.'"

I was amazed—not sure if anyone could or would want to read the handwriting. "Of course," he smiled, "everyone wants to read other people's diaries."

This seems to be true but some readers are frustrated trying to decipher my loopy cursive and Jerry's struggling script. Reading these pages aloud as stellar young sculptor—Eli Gray valiantly transcribes—sometimes has me in tears and unable to speak—then a hug or a gentle punch and on we go—so for you the following:

NATHAN

THE PERFECT IS THE ENEMY
OF THE GOOD

BIRD FOOD

MAIL IN BROWN TRUNK

By front door -
(try to get it before J.
+ just give him
mags + junk)
Please

NOTE Bedroom lamps
 are ancient/fragile
 Please turn on
 by cord switch

$$\begin{array}{r} 4 \\ 15 \\ \times 9 \\ \hline 135 \end{array}$$

PRIORITY - J.

Keep engaged as much
as possible - not all the
time but - helping -

MACON

I Jere smiling

If he can help - sweep -
take out garbage - play
music - ability varies
but if he can just feel
he is a part of whatever
Also - if he wants to show
something - a book - art -
a photo

Anything that gets him
laughing - smiling pets + babies
If ironing play Seinfeld

Hydration - lots of water - dilute
juice - 1/4 - 3/4 water -
coffee ok coke last
resort + not past 2:00 PM

MEMORY IDEAS

Keep a book all the time.

Cutting toxic coffee

MEDITATE



Jerry's
NOTES

an idea
I came
up with ...
“Interactive
writing”



GREG OSHANIC

Speech therapy -

oral word association

wt loss -

high anxiety -

Questions for Kim Harris

IQ normal -
can force you into
ways

helps people w brain injury do better

1) Is it ok to miss adderall

2) What is the migraine rub on med ?

3) What mental exercises do you recommend?

4) what do you think about Dr. Peck report

5) What part of the brain is atrophied

Can it be
helped - YES

★ 6) could the quadrupled triglycerides
be a clue?

~~My thinking is also fuzzy -~~ ~~4/10/88~~ ?

Peck "Something going on w/ your
physical capabilities wh is really a
medical issue."

Test results lower than I would
have predicted - reduction in
ability in thinking"

~~on blood~~ work to they check for

B12

B12 & mercury

15.85

plenty
Z

What will make them heal - natural DNA

Composition Book
Interactive
writing-

Dear Jerry will you play interactive Journal with me? - by which I mean we write each other each day, in one sentence the highs and lows of that day, for example, yesterday my low was feeling so low that I had us ~~looking~~ a driving in circles looking for LAB corp and I would like for the high to have been in my studio but due to a Qi deficiency I felt happier walking home in the lovely fall almost beach-like air and of course beginning and ending the day in your arms.

Oct 12-03

*as I wriths this Joan is phone ,
tuelng to her mother. She is
telling Marge about how bad
she feels. I don't feel like doing
a long walk. Instead I will do a spin
in the year.*

I wonder what the faces of this couple on their 30th wedding anniversary say to you - I wonder.

In my favorite fairy tale Rapunzel saves her prince - her tears heal his blind eyes when she finds him - but he has been searching for her too - they both are seekers.

I wish so much I could help you but the very idea that you need help is an insult to you - your memory problems are not real to you and maybe they are not real at all - It breaks my heart that you play games not with me but against me - the 7-11 napkins waved in my face why ? -

I have no idea of how at this point to continue this relationship - I will try

to relinquish what you percieve
as control

If - Dr. Harris had said
there was no hope for you
I would just love and care for you
but I find myself bitter
angry - and ever more mean
because there is hope for
you to improve and
when you hear from
the doctors you seem
interested in doing so -

I do not know if you won't
or simply cannot do
even so much as re - ~~arege~~
arrange your bathroom -
You fight me instead of
taking my loving offers of
help - you act emasculated
you could re-masculate yourself
by taking charge
of some things - like

getting the ADT system
reconnected -
But you can't or won't
I know I just have
to accept this & figure out
how to continue - I hate
myself in this relation
ship - I am mean - out
of fear & frustration &
I must stop -
I love you - truly
& have to assume if you
could help yourself &
me you would -
I'm feeling deeply
sad about this - but
deeply happy about
other things - Life goes
on
Joan

Dear Joan,

12 - 19 - 03

It's very cozy here in our warm winter room. I am looking at you - with your big dictionary²⁴ on your lap.

OK, so I have to write about the highs and lows of my day.

I have been turning the christmas tree lights on and off several times today.

More than likely these tree lights would not burn burn.

I don't like what I have been writing, it is not interesting in any way! ~~writing~~ ^{able} writing about not being ~~able~~ ^{able} to write, is what I am doing. I think it may be somewhat more interesting than other things, I might write about!

How could
I have been
so clue blind?
As if Jerry
could even
make a phone
call at that
time

Words for Joan

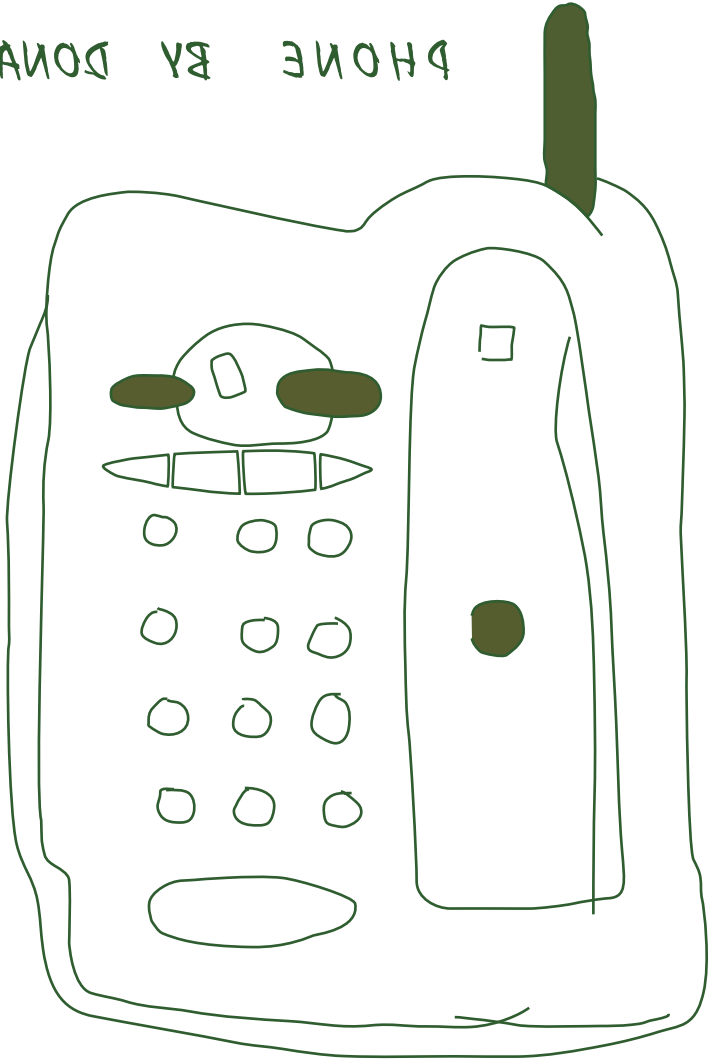
~~Words for Joan~~

Dear Joan, I am writing to
to you. To you ~~seems~~ seems
encorect.

It is getting vary hot in this room.
Joan is ~~noisy~~ (making noises
with her mouth. But of course, since
it is a noise coming from 'Joan',
it is music .

Since I began this - writing it has
become cooler in the room - but not
~~essentially~~ in this room it ~~is~~ does
not make much.

PHONE BY DONATO



I don't know what to write about.

OK, I have .. got this pencil.. working, so it can . write in such a way that one can read what has been written

The only problem is that I cannot recall what I was trying what I wanted to recall



New Year's Day

SUNDAY

This is it, the year of the pure heart.
 So many plans for this day - Park
 friends a Euphoria bath together
 but we laid low together instead
 I have confusion of how to
 aproach the year. My instinct is to
 stay low, with Jerry and intense studio
 and spiritual life - meditate more &
 yoga classes & Perdue's Hinduism for
 fun. but I fear isolation and would
 love to teach again & stay connected
 with the art life at school -
 I think to take a computer class at
 painting - the thought distresses me
 The wanting to be a part of things
 desire - distresses me. And
 now it feels time is short -
 I think the work I did for
 my show & the lasers was
 splendid & I want it to
 be seen - to exist in the
 world - and yet - Jere - So
 glad he is still here -
 May be this will be the
 year of healing & regaining
 strength - Heaven

JANUARY 2006 is here

2

MONDAY

The darkest of dark days w/ a call at
breakfast from P. - "Bad news" - beyond
bad beyond comprehending -
Kathy World of Mirth - her little
girls - her husband - murdered
New Years day - in their home -
We met Ashley - tears of sorrow & she
didn't know her - Jere had sobbed -
he was her student & the prettiest girl
there is no making sense of it - little
girls 3 & 6 - It is lightening -

We went to help Eleanor undecorate
here tree - it was just ment to be me
but Jere was eger to help - over eager
& broke ornaments - Eleanor
was distressed & wanting to keep
them both happy -

I feel shattered - again and again.

**SHE - was
HIS student
- all the same -
SORROW**

3

TUESDAY

The sensation of a teacup filled
 to the brim - the slightest jolt &
 the tears pour out. Another dark
 day, the picture of the precious
 murdered children on the front
 page - beyond enduring - comprehending
 and Jere's - doc - We try -
 to have hope - Statins & more
 wine Iknt & more love & laughter
 I will not be grim - freinds &
 yoga - it is falling into place -

Paul M. called about
 getting together in NY -
 And Sara - for yoga -
 And Ashley is a gift -
 the universe just sent me -
 Thank you - all these
 dear people Phylis Di
 Maurizi this morning -
 & Mary too - Sally in
 her way - Mary H
 Blessings all

JANUARY 2006

This pretty little book should be filled w/ joyous thoughts - so look for them. We did not go to the memorial service for Kathy & her family - I don't know if it was right but I felt we were on grief overload - I spoke to Amy Morefield about J's show - and we are late on the studio visit which she seemed ok about that. She lives five houses from Kathy so she is rocked by that.

Is it right to have this show w/ J's health unpredictable? Talk to Ashley - It will be a beautiful show & good for the students. Maybe J. could be better or no worse. It seems it will be ok if no new work emerges - ask Ashley - We stayed in today- except a walk - I still control - "No outdoor shoes" - when he can't really understand - Jeeze I want to stop - "Don't put fingers on the records" - I will have a day w out one controlling comment - There is a lot of sweetness and love - but I know the controlling frustrates & hurts Jere & even today angered him for which he apologized when I'm the one at fault. I will get better -

16
SATURDAY

Returned from Mya Tulum
infused w beauty -
a transfusion
of beauty

9 - 18 - 2006

SO much beauty, splendor here at Mya TULUM and yet~The setting is lovely the yoga teacher Susan & her friend Don & Barbara are all fine friends. Jere has been dear and disoriented “Where is the car?” I am so patient until I am not & then I am childish & mean - enumerating complaints with my logic to a bewildered person whose perception is beyond my comprehension but his feelings are not -

May 2008

2 Friday

I have not wanted to
write - Sorrow -

This morning as I walked over I
feared Jere's anger or sadness -

but he just gave me a sweet
smile - Still he was so

draggy drug-stumbling &
ravenous -

I came back & 3:30 &
more so I stayed long to
feed & walk & bathe him

because th new nurse
was clueless - kept talking
about him - even when

he would say to her
“Who are you talking about!?”

& I told her very srongly
to speak to him -

Then she would talk
to him like he is deaf -

She made it much harder too
harder to leave -

& Jeeze I look
like hell - really w/ exhaustion
Nate even said I look like
I hadn't slept in a week

May 2008

Saturday

3

Things seem to
be going well I spent 5 hrs & then
came back to find J - gone
from the room door open up & down
the 6 flights. Fire alarm goes
off - running calling - "Jerry!
Jerry! Jerry!" Find him in
the lobby after looking off the
fire escape for a body on the
ground - held him & sobbed & out
for a walk as the fire engines
roared up - returning to find
the Jere had pulled -
the alarm

May 2008

Sunday

4

J. & I are like the bad
children of assisted living. They want
me to go & I stay They want him
to stay & he goes -
We are making friends -
It is like being on a ship -
we're all in it together
7 hrs + 2

Slipping away is the hard
part - for us both -

5 Monday

May 2008

Exhausted - say good by to J - too abruptly - the nurse Linda tries to calm him - he gets angry
 "You don't understand - We have a BOND" -

In the night he grabbed women -
 He grabbed one by her forearms & harmed her
 Steve said - "He put her in the hospital" - she'll be out 10 days -
 I was devastated - again -
 I was not told this til late in the day Tues
 after having a nice morning meeting w Pamela the activity director

I just can't
 write
 this

When was it -
That I walked into
the room
He sitting there looking
at his records & nuzzling
Mousey -
I sat on his lap lap
He "I just wish we could
live together
in a little house
some where -"

Ellen had said -
savor the good
moments
& accep the
bad -

When I told her
this her eyes
filled w/ tears

Triptan
 sunday 30 august in the
 This a major
 struggle & confusion
 W/ Jere at MCV
 early found him "out" & out in
 the hall w/ his bear on the bed
 Back in the room we got him cleaned
 up and I was able to get some
 liquid & food into him - yogurt & an
 apple - We can see the
 sky now I curled up w/ him &
 rested - it was sweet - I said " It
 is late august, we are on a boat
 drifting - I could get few
 words from him (he did call "Joan")
 when the nurse turned him
 I said "Jerry what can I do
 for you" "Please tell me."
 He tried to pull my shirt
 up so I untucked it & and he put
 his hands under hungrily -
 I loved it. love him -
 as I was leaving to meet
 Sal Tim & Chris B to move
 out of W. I thought
 as I looked accross the
 room at Jerry
 " With all my heart -
 I love you" - So I went
 to him & said it and he
 delighted - so I said it
 again & again -



My head feels like it
monday 31 august is going to
Blow
turned red in YOGA

Up early & out to
MCV to meet Lakhani's
team - When the came in I
was putting a cool cloth on
Jere's head - he was having his
first headache in my
memory.

Tried to talk to the
Sultan (Dr L.) about side effects
he blew up. "We agreed on
this from day one!"

Isn't there anything
else we could try -

"No! there is not enough
brain left to work with" -

Brutal.

Lynmorre - accepted us
Maybe there w/ Dr Boling
we can adjust -

I wept on Jere's chest thinking
he was out. He put
his hand gently on
my head

"Poor poor poor"

and when I said

"With all my heart

I love you"

"Thank you"



AM migraine - rough 1 triptan
 tuesday september

My face just
 hung from my skull
 in pain & exhaustion

Seeing my beauty in the
 ambulance makes me smile
 even now - The room is as sweet
 as I remember - the view &
 location by couches of ladies
 grooming - just like home -

Jere & I just pired (SP!)
 into each other's eyes
 & delighted in each other's
 faces - "We are addicted to
 each other"

I fed him melon & choc
 ice cream - and felt fine
 about him & Lynmoore -

all the long drive home
 but I called before dinner
 & heard about his -

1/2 hotdog -
 "He slapped my hands away -

I felt guilty about
 my nice market fair
 although he would
 not have cared
 much for it -

MY JERRY



wednesday 2 september

My prayers
“Please let me do the
right thing -” I am speaking
to me & hoping my subconscious
knows what the right thing is

And “please let Jerry know
peace” - that to the universe
which I do not trust to be
compassionate -

It was sweet w/ Jere
today for the short while
that he was eating but he
slept deeply most of the
three & a half hours I was
there. Met w the Bon Secure
Hospice & have confidence
in them & the Lynmore
staff - felt ok till I

called - he was
awake & I wondered -
“What is he thinking”

So FAR AWAY

Lymⁿore is lovely
and yet
final -- facility

wednesday 30 december

Jerry -

cont. 31 - movie, I'll feed you -
 I told Patti I was afraid I would
 jump on him " He's so adorable" -
 She said "Friends with benefits"
 We laughed & I would like it I
 think but I want to put what is
 left of my heart & soul into art
 for two months - I feel great
 longing for a lover - at the
 same time as being truly endlessly
 in love with Jerry - but I also
 do not feel strong enough in
 my body but I plan to be
 super strong & joyous
 in 2010 & forever more =
 I accept that I cannot
 be perfect - I just want to
 be kind - peace - ful &
 make art that connects -
 US

thursday 31 december

Last day & I chose to
not go with my friends
toight. I wanted to stay with
my feelings about Daddy & Jere
& just now I opened this book
to the day after Daddy left his
little body - So blessed - I am
to have had two great loves -
how tortured I feel to have
not been more able to spare
their suffering & now - I know
Jere must be better when I
am w/ him - & yet I am not so
much now -

I prayed tonight - just felt
comepelled to get on my knees
Not much came - just a
sense of - let me be at peace
w/ what is. I do wish (but
don't pray for) Jere's release from
his body (they can't even
brush his teeth - and yet
his kisses are sweet - he
blows into my mouth or
breaths me in.

The friends were at Mary's
tonight but it has been
too exhausting to act like I'm
not grieving - I just could
not.

Dear Emil said come
drink wine, we'll watch a

Jan 4 2010

book Need my new
 Jan 5

Patti sisterling
So loving in her tough
love way - When I said I
realized that my “I’m sorry I’m
sorry I’m sorry ~~~~~”
to the family I almost caused
to collide w/ me on the way into
W. burg - was - were words ment
for Daddy - Jere My guilt
that I could not spare them
She said “what you have been
through in the past five years -
only a concentration camp would
be worse”- Well not so bad - but
very hard & I have given
until I just need a rest -
and I have given
so much love - & so
deserved but I must
REST

FRIDAY

January

1

BE

BE

BE

AT PEACE

WITH

WHAT

IS



BE

AT

PEACE

WITH WHAT

IS

SATURDAY

January

2

Forward

Looking →

GO !

ANYTHING is
MANY THINGS,

are



POSSIBLE

GREAT →
ART

GOOD → FRIENDS

FAMILY FUN

SRTONG & SRTONGER

BODY

HEART

&

SOUL

THURSDAY

January

7

JOYS

all my animal friends -
 Mousey, Poochini - the
 wildy cats - Moma C. Paw Paw
 Wonky & Fuzzy Wunkles - birds &
 squirrels -
 Trees - berries flowers
 family - my girls -
 friends - so many
 so dear -
 moving, getting stronger
 making images-
 books -

FRIDAY

January

8

This is a lovely book - and as always I feel the way I did 18 - on the balcony in Bangkok at dawn just arrived and wondering where life will take one - feeling full of possibility & hope - so much to love. - The hospice social worker Jen advised me today in our phone conversation as I am home "under the weather" and away from J. for days now to not keep looking back & holding on to what we have been through - the brutal or the endearing - & especially to relinquish the crippling guilt, to know Jerry's sense of time unmediated by memory is protecting him from knowing how long I am away.

Being laid a bit low these 2 days I feel happy to just be with my little animals & to read The Museum of Innocence (gift from RR.) but frustrated in the attempts to begin the 3rd pic of Jere which could be the loveliest -

DAY

Jerry's tears - mine

he lifted my
 shirt & I had nothing
 on under - he held
 my little breasts
 with a look of longing
 I think a longing for
 life -

I must decide what I
 can do to make this
 part of life as sweet
 as it can be for
 him -

Andy helped me
 in so many ways
 Daddy =
 I painted - or more
 unpainted - by putting
 irredescent red on the
 offending hand &
 rubbing it away
 YOGA - MYRA

groove in forehead

TU AY

Studio

but first - little dogoo was undeniably
unwell & I took him & 2 bags of poop to
the VET - (probably Sa's delicious chicken &
I go to the people vet tomorrow)

I also noticed a dent over my left
brow - the vet thought it odd -)

Loving my "Jerry's " -
my pictures of him

& my Jerry

We lay in each other's arms & when
I pointed to the beautiful darkening
sky he perceived it & delighted

This was amazing because
most often his eyes wander &
not always together -

He laughed at his brother's
Riverview remembrance &
said a whole sentence -

(something like "what was that?")
in response to a lady voice -

I had been to see Ellen and told
her of my sobbing trip home &
she said it was "adaptive behavior"
& she would worry about me
if I weren't reacting to this

massive grief - but I cannot
continue this way - I must
pray = but more as she
says - "for strength" because
being at peace w/ what
is is not possible

EDNESDAY

January

27

Jerry

study - a bit of
a gift

on the wrapped
hands

drove in the evening sky
wh/ was back lit like a
piece of mylar -
such a lovely pink gold
gone by the time I
watch w/ Jere
from his bed -

Joann responded
so beautifully

to my
"Jerrys"
the hand -
she liked &
I wasn't even
sure it
read

2010

CLOTHES

Jerry never threw anything away. In the beginning he had few clothes and I had his uniform fisherman's knit sweater rewoven and the elbows patched and repatched many times. The one bedroom apartment above our studios held little but when we moved into a too big house two blocks away, a room began to fill with

thrift store finds and hand-me-downs. As he was gifted new nice things he did enjoy them but would let go of nothing and in the odd manifestation of brain illness, the piling on of layers of clothes, he was well supplied. It was sort of the style of the time, multiple shirts and jackets, and he was a stylin' guy but the hats on hats was pushing it even for MR MAN

BACKGROUND MUSIC

This began as a horizontal when I was
driving the windy roads to be with
you in the last days.
— hands bound — and after
it righted itself —

— the body became the yellow
candle used as a stopper in
the blue clay pitcher holding your
ashes - and my belly - it roiled
like the ocean we poured
you into

No

END