

Spoiled Brat with a sick ego in the body of a man
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10/15/01

Your certified mailing cost me almost two hours on Saturday and I did not get it and three difficult hours today while I awaited the mail and it and it did not come. I do not know what juvenile inspiration this typical thoughtless and stupidity indulged but it can be returned to you and you can send it regular mail or risk what you appear to believe is some kind of poison by throwing it inside the door. Unless you would like your books I've had waiting for you for some time.

If that is the Lovelady picture and I did not get it I will be quite articulate about that, with details you appear to have forgotten in your new self in which nothing is important to you other than what you want. You were to have made arrangements with the man who had been the Hood photographer for him to do the work, and that months ago. But you didn't, naturally, because you do not need that picture now. Only Dave does and the hell with Dave and his needs, only Jerry and his desires count. I doubt you are aware of how typical that is of how you have been for some time.

Other than that I prefer not to hear from you because each time I do it is another provocation and with a heart condition about which Hopkins can do nothing, I need no more provoking, no more thoughtlessness and stupidities for which you can blame your victim.

Thoughtless and stupid because you knew that what you were making inaccessible for me is all that I preserved for working. And you not only put it where I could not get it, you also permitted it to fly away.

I am really, genuinely ashamed of you, that you can behave so badly with one of my age, limitations and medical problems about which you do not give a damn. Harold