

Dear Ed,

9/3/89

Here is the book you asked for, inscribed as you asked. You were confused on the price. It is \$12.00, not \$12.50. Lil is in the tub and I don't remember if it requires a custom's declaration. If it does it'll be delayed a few days until we get one. (She ^{soaks} soaks and saks, good for the arthritis, and I don't want to rouse her.)

Now please listen to me and if you have any question discuss this with your lady.

In your recent calls you've disturbed me much because you have ^{crossed} crossed the thin line from time to time. You soar from pointed and accurate critiques into what I believe is confabulation, imagination and other unrealities. Some of the things about which you are most positive and claim to state of personal knowledge are impossible. This is to say you are close to irrational in spurts.

Back ~~xx~~ off and quit it! ! ! !

Please realize there is just about nothing you can do and that getting yourself so deeply and passionately involved can do only one thing - HURT YOU!

Please devote yourself to other things where you can be constructive and content with doing what is worthwhile.

DON'T LEAVE THIS ALONE! It is getting to a both an obsession and a frustration and you are not handling the frustration.

I fear you are working yourself into a state like when you were here last and you ought not want that. You had no contact with reality then.

We've known each other long enough and well enough for you to understand and believe that I am serious and concerned about you and what you are doing to yourself.

If you do not separate yourself from these kinds of things you will be in bad shape, will suffer and will hurt yourself again.

I'm worried. Please listen to me.

Do try,

