

Conception

Gathering together to push forward. Pushing in on myself.
(Coughing, sick feeling) Impedance. Stuck. I want to be
free. Pulled down. Can't move. Gelled at solar plexus
like a sucker onto the floor.

155. → Forward under resistance. Stomach full of lead balls.
It could be from me.

← 1/2 min. before ejaculation. Moving along, no problem.
Coughing, retching. Short of breath. Sick. Aaahhh!
Continuous shouting. So much shouting I can't encompass
it. It's just there. Violent movement & shouting.

Fury. (Paroxysm of rage). Eeg. level is so high, I can't
see beyond.

← 1/2 min. Moving forward. Cough. Fury. Get out of my
way you silly bastard. ~ Father blocking me. Battle for my
life. I got through eventually.

← 1/2 m. Moving forward w. energy. Sudden fury, shouting.
Not same intensity. More solar plexus sound. Couldn't verbalise.
It felt like I was dying, not enough eeg. to carry on. Get out
of the way you fucking bastard.

← 1/2 m. Rage. Continuous shouting. Where am I going?
I'm frightened of unknown, where's it going. Weeping.
I don't want to go. I'm frightened. Don't know where to
go. Don't want to go forward.

V. familiar. Holding on, not knowing what to do. (It
happens in relation w. father. Passive.) Fear is under the
rage in the 138 phase.

Allow real feeling for F. to manifest. I avoid this like hell.

Let me get on w. my life. Stop interpreting. I'll kill you.
10/10. (Murderous impulse).

Allow murder feeling to spread. Pummels him w. great
energy.

Not allowed to have bicycle w. drop handlebars. I want them.

I don't want to wear life jacket.

" " " " mow the lawn.

I want to sail on Sundays.

He's my enemy. Bigger than me. Scared of him. He might hit
me.

M. does nothing as usual. I don't consider her. Not strong. I can get what I want,

Finger wagger when I'm having a good time. I say nothing. I can't get hit for saying nothing. Seared, very uncomfortable.

Weeping attack. Go away, I don't like you. (in bed) 3 yrs. He's nasty. I'm in bedroom. Don't want to be here. I was only playing. It's his fault. I wasn't being noisy. Not fair.

F records. Y. can't cope w. another child. Better not. Enough responsibility.

Not old enough for drop bars. Bad design. Makes me nervous. Head down, not able to see ahead.

He has to learn he can't have attention all time. He & Andrew have been sent to bedroom. R. must learn not to disturb me on Sunday afternoon. My only opportunity to rest.

Y's Records

Its fair really, I suppose. F's may be right about bicycle. He works v. hard - needs some rest. R. doesn't see much of F. Wish F. was around more often. Take pressure off me, support me.

Andrew. Don't say a lot. Displaced by younger brother. No attention to me. Jealous. I wish he would go away, go back. I wish F. would pay more attention to me. R. gets in the way.

Hazel. Responsible for them. It's my fault if things go wrong. Uneasy w. Father. He blames me silently. Doesn't like me.

R. records. Fred is dominant.

Fundamental Will to be born

Timelessness. Unaffected by anything but my will. My dream. Breathing intent into sperm. One w. it, but not of it. I feel the pain in it, but it doesn't matter. The man is in pain + burning the cell w. his own pain. Searing initiation. Does not affect me. I am choosing this experience, this opposition, for my further development. I remind myself of this all the time. I am glad of the F. opposition. I chose it. Its not important compared w. my intent to do something.

Its 2 experiences, one in blood, one in spirit. Can't put them together yet. F. - doesn't affect me. A force, but nothing affects me at fundamental level. Its my choice. He is a mechanical vehicle of my intent.

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He is giving me developmental experience.

← 1/2 minute before ejac. Move forward, then shouting rage.
Out of my way! let me through! Didn't feel so concentrated.
Less energy. In a way it was more joyful. Ritualistic
rather than impulsive.