Jenny Note # 2 0d21,1450

Transcript

Oct 27, 1980

#2 (If you're keeping tabs)

Dear Sir, (M.P.W.W.S.T.O.B.P.O.P.A.P.T.I.P.L.) or alter ego #1

Weekends were made for Michelob as the saying goes.

But as for lemon (or Lienon) pie, I had nothing to do with it (through it, in it [but (sed) you wouldn't get that not being a Christian. See what you're missing?!])

Afterwards of course it flew away (Such is the merciless fight/struggle for power)

Please turn the page upside-down.

WRITTEN UPSIDE DOWN:

I merely wished to show that I am in control. Please continue.

CANONICAL ORIENTATION RESUMES:

Goats and monkeys. I will try and get aforesaid monkeys off your back. I try.

Not being experienced at writing such letters, I now leave you.

J.A.E.W.H.

M.O.T.C.P.S.A.O.I.G.O.W.T.T.W.

WRITTEN ON THE BACK:

"It was a dirty little hole-in-the-wall down in the corner. And no one seemed to notice it."

Comments written September / October, 2017

I ALWAYS INTERPRETED MOST OF THIS AS BEING SORT OF STREAM-OF-CONSCIOUSNESS SILLINESS, WHICH IS SOMETHING I ALSO TENDED TO DO IN MY NOTES.

"WEEKENDS WERE MADE FOR MICHELOB" WAS A MUCH-PLAYED ADVERTISING JINGLE AT THE TIME.

THE BIT WHERE SHE MAKES YOU TURN THE PAGE UPSIDE-DOWN IS... WELL, LOOKING BACK ON IT, I THINK IT'S KIND OF ADORABLE. I'M NOT SURE WHAT I THOUGHT ABOUT IT IN THE MOMENT; I PROBABLY HAD SOME KIND OF INSECURITY REACTION THAT KEPT ME FROM RELAXING INTO THE JOKE. THAT HAPPENED A LOT...

I never could figure out what the parenthetical "Leinon" referred to; it might have been a misspelling of "Lennon", referring to John Lennon who had recently had his 40th birthday, released an album for the first time in 5 years, and not yet been killed, but I don't actually know.

I'M PRETTY SURE "GOATS AND MONKEYS" WAS A REFERENCE TO C AND E, WHO HAD NOT YET ACCEPTED ME AS PART OF THE GROUP AND WHOM I VAGUELY REMEMBER KIND OF CHALLENGING MY PRESENCE IN THEIR SPACE. (I CHECKED WITH E, BUT SHE DOESN'T REMEMBER EITHER.)

AS I UNDERSTOOD IT, J WAS BASICALLY ACKNOWLEDGING THAT THEY WERE GIVING ME A HARD TIME AND THAT SHE WOULD TRY TO REIN THEM IN. I DON'T REMEMBER IF I HAD COMPLAINED ABOUT IT; I MIGHT HAVE ASKED IT AS A QUESTION — LIKE "WHY DON'T THEY LIKE ME?" — BUT I DON'T HAVE ANY OF MY NOTES TO HER, SO I WILL PROBABLY NEVER KNOW FOR SURE. (NOBODY KNOWS WHAT HAPPENED TO THE 100+ NOTES I WROTE J; SANDY AGREES WITH MY THEORY THAT SHE MOST LIKELY BURNED THEM.)

I WAS *VERY* SENSITIVE TO TEASING AT THAT TIME (WHAT WITH J BEING MY FIRST REAL FRIEND SINCE LEAVING THE DA DARWINIAN STATUS MILL, WHERE I'D BEEN UNOFFICIALLY GIVEN THE KID WHO IS MOST CLEARLY NOT ONE OF US AWARD EVERY YEAR SINCE 2ND GRADE) AND LARGELY UNABLE TO DISTINGUISH FUN-TEASING FROM MEAN-TEASING, SO I PROBABLY BROUGHT IT ON MYSELF TO SOME DEGREE BY OVERREACTING.

THERE'S A LOT MORE TO THAT LAST SUBJECT; I'LL WRITE ABOUT IT SEPARATELY.

Oct 27, 1980 Month Dear Sir, (M.P.W. R. S. T. O. B. P.O. P.A. P T.J.P.L.) or alterego #/ Weekends were made for Micklob as the saying goes ... But as for lemon (or Lielnon) Die I had nothing to do with it (through it, in it but (sed) you woold nit get that not being a Christian. See what you're missing. Afterwards of course it flow away (Such is the merciless fight/struggle for power Please turn page up side aloun that I am in controll Aleaso Incely wished to show Coatsand monkeys. I will try and act afor said monkeys off your back. Itry. Not being expirienced at writing such letters I now leave you. M.O.T.C.PSA.O.T.G.O. W.T.T.W.

Dear Sit, (M.P.W. Rd. S. T. O. B. P.O. RA. P TPL) or alterego #1 asthe Saying goes. But as for le many (or lietnon) pire Lout(sed) von boaldes? Top a throthon. See when holesin-the-wall down,
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