

I am in for: There is a song that has been on the radio lately that I really like. I don't know the name of it but it is by some band called Supertramp. It starts out about when I was young I thought that life was so beautiful, wonderful oh it was magical. It goes on and on and just tel me who I am. Just who the hell am i? Getting nowhere faster now than before. This world seems somewhat doomed its actually amazing the way life is being lived. Nowheresville. I cant do anything fuck it. I sit here – stoned – bored – lifeless. Say no more – New pen newday will it work? Does it even?

May 15,1979

Ten Years ago I was in one of the highlights of my so called life/ 10 years ago. Bloody Thursday Peoples Park – its so weird when I try to imagine me and life 10 yrs ago. Need I go on? In the dark? Still at leslies – its late – stoned out typical!!! Tea is being made. I could have made a good speech at sproul plaza today. Michael made one – i missed it. It was on the new though 5 & 7 – saw old faces. All in different places missed the news. Typical! – in cully hole. Going home tomorrow. Tneed clothes. Want to go up north. One of these god awful daze

June 6, 1979 Wednesday Nite... 1:16 AM

Actually Thursday morning. Leslie got back from Calistoga today. She got real tan. Things are so-so really pretty bad to say the least. No \$ - No job – no nothing ! had a little CW tonite. Somewhat stoned Kojak is on – its about some pervert Frank & I went to see Alien on Monday damn that is a scary movie! No joke! No fuck around its pretty good movie though. What am I going to do? Things are so damned bad for me right now. Daniel was in town w/ his girl friend a few daze ago. Toad invited me to go out to dinner w/ them. But I didn't really want to go, I thought it would just be the 4 of us. But it was a dinner party w/ almost 8 people. I wish I would have gone missed out again. I'm too fat anyways. Ah alas! Fat City!

Keep it up they said to be here now is to be dead or so they said

Thursday june 7th –

Front page in Berkeley gagette EMC busted in raid on Dwight way for selling herion to nanks so so stupid happened yesterday(Wednesday 5pm) so ... Dumb. Changes are attempted murder & drugs ! arrangement is Friday 2pm. I am planning on going – Bassolai is the judge I think. So... Dumb. Found out from Toad that Joel

You are invited to ounce again be a part of something that is for everybody to create what was once to be created. Energy developing into a constructive way of being what will be shall be.

Over OD'ed last night. Things sure are weird these days. Leslie is back from calastoga w/ Sara. She might be going to Hawaii in a week or two. Sounds good. Want to psycho pino tonite at silver ball garden on Durant. School is out and Durant is the place to hangout as they say. Lots of kiddis – lots of skates too.l It's a trip for sure. See ya.

Time again passed oh so quickly. So many things happen all the time that I find it hard to put it all down.

June 17, 1979.

Bruce's birthday was yesterday. Rod's mood was off playing the last two nights I slept w/ care this morning. Sarah's car ran out of gas and I ended up at his pad. Got whirled out. Leslie is going to move up – stairs from Sarah and I am going to this pad of hers. Boy is that going to be dyno. Change it around for sure. Will most likely move totally in by the 1st of July. Can't wait. I just had breakfast w/ Phil. He's nice but odd. Toad is in LA for Megan's graduation. I am supposed to be taking care of Jimmy Butler's pad. She has the key right now and he had better not space out and forget to leave it with me. Oh boy would I be in trouble Toad got his convertible caddy. Into a really nice color blue. I am sort of out of it because I only slept a very few hours.

June 18, 1979 Monday.

What a trip I have been having the last two days. Ended up going out w/ Phil and his friend Steve. Kopped some blow – ended up kopping about 5 grams. Anyway we got tipsy and went to the Grand Central Sauna baths. Chugging champagne in the Jacuzzi – got drunk. Ended up coming to Steve. Should have come on top Phil. Steve is a punk! 21 yrs. Old and all he wants to do is fuck, fuck, fuck, that's no joke. He was a lot nicer to me last night when he was drunk. He's cute smart and rich. I sure hope he calls me again. It looks like I am going to get this apt. so hip. Toad isn't back from LA yet. I haven't slept much the last few days.

So many wasted thoughts and memories

June 23 – Saturday afternoon rather early evening. Time again passes oh quickly. Have spent the last 5 days w/ Steve. Toad took me and I out to dinner last night. Boy did we get stoned out on Nitro Oxide and champ. And blow. Steve really wierded out this morning. Just talked to JD. She has a little bit of blow that she is trying to sell. I could make 20 bucks if I could see

Continuing the Diary of Kathy Delacour Who died June 3rd 1988 she was 31

I had my haircut last week – still not used to it yet. It's the shortest that it has been in years. A change for sure I am bored w/ this life. I sure hope to God that I can make some \$ by the end of this week. What to do? Michael came back from Paris on Valentine's Day. Picked him up at the airport – 2 hours late was his stupid flight. I went around to all the Airlines and got applications for possible jobs from most of them. I should go to sleep but I want a chicken enchilada that JD is supposed to bring me back. I know that FC will never even show so why even think about it. Mario & Ruth are in town. Ofcourse w/ the bunk. Sure would like to make the \$ though. Well, I am going to put these words and book away again. I don't know where my mind and/or body will be the next time I write in this book. See Ya.

On to another day ...

Thursday – Feb. 22 – Rachel's 12th birthday was yesterday.

And of course I screwed up in sending her – her birthday card. Michaels birthday is either today or is it the 23rd? worked (not really) on a film today in marin – at a dyno – super badass pad in San Anselmo. The \$ situation is still on the skids ever so floating towards the ever so dropping waterfall. Jimmy is totally pissed. He brought Justin down as I have already said before on previous pages. DK called me the other night he is supposed to call me tomorrow nite: Doubtful that he will but if he does I want to go eat. The Deethuntear(Deerhunter) Starts tomorrow I am working at Harolds office also. VKD has been staying here. She & JD & Toad went to the movies. I went over to Ledas tonite. Got stoned out on some opium. Real out of it. Billy is here. Honey is in town. I really want to get rid of it. Or some of it at least. And if the good really comes to town... I will have to do my damn dert to get rid of it. My eyes are pinned out. Kind of nodding out. Leda was okay. I hung out there for a while(2 hours) we talked and got stoned. It was actually so-so – neat talking to her. I have known her for 11 years at least. What time does to people. When will it all wrap up? (film talk) I want to see the video tape on my so-called life. Here I sit doing nothing but confused and going so much faster on the way down hill... Very fast. When am I going to figure out which path to wander on? So many fuck ups that continuously constantly coming up. If only I could get that job at CAL. Dreams hardly, in fact never, come true for me. When I think about how I could do something constructive – and then I constantly turn around and screw up my chances. So many fucking chances. So many fuck ups.

Friday – Feb.23,1979

Another day – another fuck-up-again and again. Michaels birthday. Must confront Jimmy and Carl tomorrow, Saturday. David just left for the city – I should have gotten some \$ from him tonite but of course now I have to wait till tomorrow. Wake up to jimmy and \$ problems all over again – and then there is the Harold problem. I am going to have to just tell him that I can't seem to be able to sleep w/ him. I f only : get that job at CAL – Oh if only. She say ! Went to the Bench & Bar – Steves band – and the psycho Pineapple – David Seabury – He is actually a real nice guy and I do like him. DK called and cancelled out date for tonite. Typical-right? Atleast he called and I didn't have to wait all night for nada – No OK.

Time passed now march 3, 1979 over

Rachel turned 12 on Feb [21.st](#) – so outrageous. I am fucked up right now. Not stoned wise, but life wise. And I mean totally fucked! I saw the Deerhunter the other night w/ Toad and Leslie I liked it a lot. Even though it was 3 hours long. It was dyno. I hope Robert De Niro wins for best actor. Harolds mom died. Last Sunday I went up mto Bill Etras and got CWed out. Literally. Almost a freak out scene. Saw Ruth & Mario at Keystone on Monday nite when Stans band played there. Bay did she look stoned. Sat. Nite Live is a rerun. Steve Martin's first geust appearance on the show. Zen pissed on my bed. Nice guy. I sure wish I could get out of here. If only I could get that job for CAL then I could get my own pad. JD is really acting weird. I sure wish I had my room. Then I could get away from her strange trip. But a pad by myself would be dyno – that's for sure I want to go down to LA – For a few reasons – to see Mario and Big and party.

Well... It is about 6 AM Wednesday morning – March 7th Joes 21st birthday – stoned out

Time again flies by... Saturday Nite – actually Sunday morning March 10-11-Saturday Nite Live was on tonite – watched it at the Barsotti pad. Had dinner at Pow & Patrice's – was good. Jeannie disappeared to Carls lastnight. Sort of started getting worried. So typical of her. She came in at 1PM today and was out of it. Had to work tonite. The Bad seed is on TV. It's a great movie. About wicked little girl who does all kinds of wicked things. Its really a good movie. Tjoms have been pretty bad lately for me. We still haven't paid our rent – cash situation looks hopeless at this point. Everything looks bad for me right now. If only that job would come through Zev chewed up my matteress. So I have to get a new one now. I want to write a story but I find it hard to actually do it. Also I can't decide which sort of story and what kind of characters that I want. What kind of characters that I want. Went to a Peoples Park 10 year meeting plan to get things set up for the 10th year anniversary. Amazing when I think about 10 years gone by – What will the next 10 years bring? Hard to say – that's for sure!! I have one line – sure wish I had more. So typical.

Another Time : 11:30 Thursday Date : March 15 Flash to: One year ago exactly... 1978... Drove down to LA in Joels caddy. David, VKD, Ruth, Joel and me. Stayed in that great - Suite in the LA Ematage whatever... Annual St. Patricks Day Party at the butlers residence. That time is here again. On Saturday. God I wish I could go. But as I know it will not happen like last year especially. I had it made in the shade at that time, as did everyone involved stash upon stash, treating all and having a great time just having fun... I wonder if I will ever experience those type of daze again. No never like the past. Things are still pretty bad in this so called life as told somewhat on these actually totally blank pages. Nothing is really said... Can't really put down real me... Not only because of paranoid attitudes but also because I have found it totally impossible to write so that it will make sense.

St. Patricks Day 1979. Saturday Night Live was on. I am kind of sick. My glands are terribly swollen. Sick again. I need some anti-biotics – need medical. David & Joe went to LA for a butlers party. They are for sure parting down right at this exact time.

More time passes... April 26, 1979 – cont. Next page...

Why? Why not? So? So What?

This year is almost in the sixth month. It really amazes me how so fast time is going by for me (and everyone else) These daze. Is it getting older or what? Its not as though my life has been totally busy, sometimes bored, my life is at change of test patterns right now. Vertical or Horizontal or sideways...? My birthday was on a Tuesday this time. 23. 10 years ago Joel gave me my 13th birthday party. At waring St. pad! Imagine that... Peoples Park daze... So long ago... god was I young! Thomas had a great party for his birthday. Last Saturday, the 21st one of the best parties I have been to in a long long time... went out on a boat, double decker, floated on the bay for almost 5 hours. Champagne city, along with the good!! Of course! Very relaxed stoned atmosphere... I know almost everyone and I felt pretty!! Amazingly enough! And/or believe it or not!! Well... I had a great time just feeling good about me! Spent the early morning hours with Daniel... whom I have known for a pretty long time actually... Russell St. Daze! Nice gentleman and Southern to boot. I guess I have a yet for accents... Okie. Okie still? He made me

feel good... Nothing heavy duty serious.. just friends. I walked out on him about 3 years ago one night of Nomans with Fissie.. That was the last time I have really talked to him. What a bitch I am and used to be. Not to say that I have changed all that much or even at all. I do feel that I accept live differently now that I am no longer young enough to get away with how I was and still am.

I have been trying to figure out what I am going to do what I grow up. What I am going to do when I grow up. What do I want to be? The answer has not yet been perfected for fulfilling. If getting older doesn't slow down real soon, the outcome of this kind of show is not planned, just comes as it dares to become.

Continueing the Diary of Kathy Delacour

Same day – different time gone. 8PM eight is enough is on. I like it even though it's a corny type show. Just got back from walking from the Ave. Do Ledas, to Steve M. Then back to Leslies. The Rubinoos are going to play on the 12th with Psycho Pino. The birds will be going to sleep soon. Fleetwood & Mae.

I would love so much to just take off and meet so many types. Not one picture of Daniel from Toads pictures. Called Ruth today. Will call her again later. In fact super soon. So tonite is wenesday. What to do? Cindy Houldson just called. She and Wruskey John are still in NY and the are coming to LA and SF for a few daze.

It was a warm day today. Now it has turned cold. The dress I have on is a very summery one. Typical Foxy Lady thin rag. Pretty though. Frank S. is coming by I would like a drink. Would like to party down. Spilled some of the blow I had. Only a line or two left of course. Yes... I am coked out explain yourself explain the feeling of being coked out! I can not answer that w/ a worthwhile understandable answer. Imaginably enough it is still Wednesday.

Approaching 11PM. Did I mention the Earthquake the other day. Frank & I were watching some stupid Earthquake movie right when it happened. So was I just getting into the trip. – was a trip. Just went to Brennans the Bummer Bar. So now I am slightly tipsy! To say the least. Just called Ruth. I know she won't phone back. At least like she said she would. I do wish she would though. I want some more blow!! That's so typical to say the least! A little drunk. Who could I call and get dome credit from? Lets pee! I have really been trying to create a story that would be a worthwhile to even try to write. The plot must be original(it is) but the outline is still in limbo... god. I could really write a great story- of course not biografol

Wasted time.. Wasted memories for me it seemed real now it seems like a dream.

Rockford files is on. Now over. I am in desperate need of a job. Must find one quickly.

Next day Thursday – David & Joe should be in town by now. I have been trying to get ahold of them. Maybe they will lend me one of their cars. I wish I arrived the ave a few times today. Very warm ant. had on VKD's Pink summer foxy lady dress(I have one almost like it) there is a doll working a the gold store where the

sunset theatre used to be. Michael D. got in the papers today(SF Chronicles) Re: 10 years later Peoples Park Trip. Going to send to grandma and Julie. 4 pages of it! I also ran into that Alicia Chuckie that I met at Toads Party. The one that stayed w/ Craig. She got \$ anyways she said she had talked to Daniel a few times- So... now I am depressed. Must be a loway lover. At really makes me sad that I haven't heard from him and I probley never will again.

Boy that's just great! Everythings going my way! Bunch of bullshit.
No one is home need to get some \$ so I can get a few lines! Fuck it! Why am I not liked? I just awnsered my own question.

Keep it up- How could it possibly get worse? Remember the happiness ounce flowing constantly.

Next page for more words!

I just saw Joe & Billy. Their new car is Dyno. Eric has totally blown his scene w/ the kids. As I hate – but not quite as bad of course. I am at Leslies she is still at Saras. Nathan is going to go up to the kids land this weekend. Harold wants me to be a nude extra on some porn flick. No cunt shots – just looking pretty and sitting around – filming will take place on a boat I guess out on the bay. \$ 75. Well, if all I have to do is stand around it won't be so bad. Then at the end of the month I will be production asst. for Bradley Metsker from NY. 4 day shoot. I am going to ask for 60.00 a day instead of 50.00. Boy do I need cash. David Clark is going to do my make up for this boat trip. I have wanted him to make. One up for a long time. Hes a nice guy. He does all the make up for a show called Saturday Live 4 he gets to meet all kinds of people. Last night I started reading my last real diaty type book that I started in sept. 77. Almost 2 yrs ago. Boy was I in a totally different state. I am going to read some more of it now I think. Had a dream about Nate and Ellen last night. I threw her over a balcony. God knows why.

Harrisburg;PA Meltdown and its going to happen here. Where is David? Ive got a message for him later

3:45 AM.

Still Thursday nite – Friday early morn. David is sleeping in the little room here at Leslies. He seems to be so-so. Sean MCGowarn called today. Everybody read the Peoples Park Article. When David saw it – he was pissed. Reacted just like I thought he would. Am going to try to go to sleep. Yes Try! Oh Daniel I wish you liked me. I hope Toad is okay. He should have been back by now. Probley is. Well.. I have been reading parts of my last completed book. And now its done. When I think about the trips he pulled last year when we lived on Greenwich in SF. Just a few months ago he pulled another drunken scene at the bench & Bar. Now it really seems to be over. I wish I was a better lover though. Damn it! Need job 0 money – can – love! Good night David I love you – goodnight KD!

So many dreams or are they only fantasys

Above written god knows when!

Friday May 11. 1979

Rubinoos & psychoPino tomorrow Louis got me on the guest list so what big deal! The boys went to get cars. Mark had better bring me back some white chocolate. Escape of the planet of the apes is on. Leda came by and tsold me some thing. I want some Valiums.

Tonight is Full moon. Friday nite.

Scropio is what the moon is in I think. I am sitting on the terrace of Leslies pad. Trying to get some sun. The New Barbarions are going to play on Marks birthday. Or so they say. Mark just told me that they were bunk though. Or so sez big. Looks like all the boyz are on their way up to their land. I really want to go up there one of these weeks real soon. Get the baddest tan. Doing it this silly job for Harold might end up w/ me bring somewhat brown. Atleast I think so. I have to get some \$ from him tonite. And find out if I even am going to another film on Sunday. It is amazing how nice and whom it is. Maybe some natural color will come to my face. I wonder if Leslie is going to be back tonite. Its nice taking care of her birds and being alone here. Shattuck Ave. is too much though. Too loud. I am supposed to get my ears pierced from steve b tomorrow. So then I will have 2 holes in each ear. So What? Big Deal? So many people on skaters these daze. Sure wish I had a pair. Even though I would not like skating alone. When I would used to skateboard – So many years ago – I always had pals to go with. The sun is slowly getting over Shattuck pharmacy. Wind is not too bad. Actually soothing! Sure will be hot this weekend or so they say. Never can tell! I'm sick of it all.

Sunday may 14

Mothers day – got Leslie a Bob Dylan album the new one. Costed 9 bucks. Real hot weather yesterday and today. Had a small happening in the bank yesterday. While Michael was speaking I had this weird guy help me turn on the hydrant. At Hurst & Telegraph. It was great the cool water felt really good. That phil dude bought some champagne so I was chugging that and getting my feet wet Michael Loved it. On Tuesday there is going to be a rally at sproul plaza. May 15th bloody Thursday years later. I want to go up north and get some sun. Boy that's what I need. Here at Leslies. VKD is at my pad. I have to hussle up some \$ for rent – need \$ 200.00 at least. Frank sw. got to have is little girl for the weekend. You should have seen my outfit at the Rubinoos last night. It was great. I was stoned out on a little dust.

If it was possible to put down on paper the words that are now in my mind.

May 14 Monday.

Skyeah is falling apart. Will be falling out of the sky within a month. Weird. Was sitting on the ave. today in front med. It was warm but not as warm as last few daze: I had glanced into the med windows. Pretty empty scene! Then eyes met Julie jay at front table sitting w/ Christopher – (our eyes did not meet) – Didn't go in. – Sat down on curb thinking about how long I would have to sit there before I would see someone I know. Then Toad walked up and asked if I was

for was great. I was getting worried about him. Hes pretty damn lucky! Walked up the Ave. Bought whipples like nitris oxide ended up going all the way to Oakland and got a few cases at wholesale prices! Weird stuff gets you stoned though.. JD is having some dude from San Diego coming up tonite and he is going to stay there. Can you believe that she wants me to call before I can get some clothes? Want to go up north tomorrow. Stupid Airport scene also. Since I didn't do it tonite that means I have to do it tomorrow from Oakland. I am awake. So is Leslie. Somewhat whiffed out. Yes... Rocklord Files is on now mildred Pierce is on. Sometimes I don't know what to think. One of these daze I might be able to figure out what the fuck

Continueing the Diary of Kathy Delacour

Underpasses and Overpasses each a different way a different time tune ups for the mind full service ahead or so that is what I thought they said... a cure for the head? This will never be read.

Hope puppies make it to SA A Okay! Till next time zone

May 5 or 6 or 7 –

Anyways Saturday night – actually Sunday morning early. Just got home. Tule is on. JD is in her room. Went to malulay tonite. took the bus then a car. Went to another punk show last night at the pialto. Nathan was there w/e Ellen. Lots of people that I know had a great time! I must put down something about the weird trip that happened at Saras the other night. What a trip. first time I ever had my arms checked by cps for needle marks. So much to explain considering all that happened. Gsod what a trip it was though.

I want to write a story a story that is real but a story that is surreal.

Sunday May 7.

There was a big demonstration in D.C. today re: Nuclear power about 125,000 people showed. It was great. If I had \$ I would have been there and I would have met Jackson Browne. What a cutie! I want to see Daniel again. But who knows if I ever will. I want to see the pictures of Toads party really bad. Can't wait. I am tired. Want to be taken care of. Want to see Daniel. Didone on KD Dream on. Sunday nite bared shitless. Again – Daniel please think of me sometimes. I'm not asking for all your thoughts just a few. I like you did I mention the other night at the rialto?

Yeah I guess I did. Kaiser is out of it. Said he was going to call but I told him that I was not going to wait for him to call – why the fuck should I wait for him? He wont call. But I really don't give a god damn if he does or not. I actually would like to talk to him but I know he won't call. So... its been 2 weeks since Toads party and I want to hear from Daniel. Yes. Yes. Yes. Oh I want him to want me. So on and so forth. KD

5/8/79

Tuesday nite late as usual. God have I got to get a job. Something quick VKD is working at some restaurant serving food. I sure don't want to have to do that but I just might have to. David & Joe are in Tahoe – just drove across the states from NY made it in 3 days. Boogie Fever. I really wanted to drive across but of course I wasn't able to. So typical!! Saw the pictures that Maureen took at Toads party. Joel has more I hope. There was not even 1 picture of Daniel. Not 1! Makes me mad. I babysat for Donna she has a little girl around 1 ½ yrs old. No problems at all. I am getting older and older but not doing a damned thing. Really have to get a job. Its been almost 2 years now since I quit bar. I would kind of dig living up where the kids are doing the chores for my keeps. Gardening, cleaning, typical slave work. Would love to have an affair! David K. Told me he was going to call me today(last Friday night) but hell if I wait for his call. As I told him then I doubted that he would even remember talking to me much less remembering to call me to get out for dinner! What a joke! Stupid alcoholics. Boy do they screw them selves up. Masochistic I guess. Took a few Valiums (5mg). JD is sort of watching the tube. I sure wish my room was fixed up. Will be soon I hope. Its rent time again bother. Saw a movie called “The Silent Partner” w/ Elliot Gould and Christopher Plummrs/ It was a good flick I thought.

Bored Bored Bored.

Next day Wednesday May 9

Laying here somewhat in the sun on the couch. Frank & just came in and told me that he saw his kids. Sounds Great! As I sit here. The sun starts to sit behind the in front of this place. JD is working on the yards. The job CAL didn't come through I called today. What am I going to do? Reading back on the pages before these. Its weird to realize I have so many different states of minds too much difference. Of course ok didn't and won't call. Too drunk to remember promises if it wasn't so late(5:30pm) I would call his place or work and say hello goodbye. Where is Billy K? I would like to get a car my fantasy last night was to get a car and just fucking taking off. If only I had some \$...so typical. Sun is leaving – should change into pants. I guess I am going to stay at Leslies tonight since she is at Ledas

To all friends of kathy and others

Kathy Lynnn Delacour

January 25 – January 26

This book ends on Nov.22, 1979 Thanxgiving Day...

1979 Diary Book Writing

Transcribed by Dusk Delacour Her Cousin

Misspelling is in the context of what I have recorded DDDelacour

I bought this book a few daze ago. It has been almost a year since I have kept a book to write in frequently...like I used to be able to do. I have tons of pieces of paper that carry thoughts of my mind but they are scattered all over... god knows where... So many experences and things happened to me last year...1978...Somewhat hard to put down on paper. If only I could or would of accounted for all my actions that I will probley forget about... I truely think that it was a good year for me. Considering all...Living with JD again. Its working out well. I am working for Harold as his secretary at his model studio. Getting pictures and my portfoleo together. Right

now – this last week I have been working my ass off on a *porn film*. Getting 50.00 dollars a day for running around like crazy...kind of a slave type. Tomorrow is the last day. I have worked at least 12-14-16 hours a damned day. Wasted away again.

My so called life is in the dumps at this point in so called time. One thing about '78 is that it sure went by fast and staggeringly confusing to my mind. Time is on my side... time waits for no one and it wont wait for me... Again.. here I go – again. Step by Step. Up, down, all around. See my thumb- gee you're dumb. Go to sleep.. must work again... last day - thank the lord

Friday Nite Jan.26-79. Just heard on the special news that Nelson Rockefeller died tonite. Odd?! Got paid 250 bucks for 5 daze of working me ass off as a production asst. \$ 150 goes to Harold cause he fronted me my rent money. Spent 30 on some cokeaine. JD is going to bring home some cw to get down with hopefully. Superwoman was definatly a learning experence for me. Did i mention that I saw Lauren Bocall at the Emporium about a week ago and had her sign her book that just came out? Well, it was fantastic. Went to Joels birthday party on Monday – the 22nd – it was held at a skating rink in El Sobronte. Got fucked up. Literally – zoned out – Nate broke his foot!

I can sleep late tomorrow morning – will feel so damn good.

- Another week or so gone by since I wrote in this silly diary type book. If only my mind had a tape machine connected inside my so called brain – then all I would have to do is change cassettes.

The date is February 8-1979. Thursday – cold,blah day. Worked for Harold today. Had him drop me off at Leslies because I am so fucking pissed at JD. Would you believe that she put in the trunk key into the ignition and then broke it off – in Michaels car of course – Now fucking battery is dead. So fucking dumb typical. I am going to see some stupid punk band in the city w/ David Seabury. Harold is taking some stripper out. Kopped him some blow so he could impress her: Big Deal!! Michael D. Still hasn't called or sent a post card or anything – And that's weird – because he should have been back by now. I sure hope he is Okay – and having a good time. Leslie got some pills(Valiums) today – Dyno. – Also some “strong-shit” cough syrup. Yeah get down! I sure hope this clash band is good – well it should be entertaining at least – well I should hope so. Maybe I will meet someone cute and rich – Ha! Ha! Dream on KD ... David Seabury should be here soon – I sure hope that CLASH isn't sold out. I am still in my work clothes. But at least I am dressed up – But not punked out thats for sure. I really have to continue writing in this book. So that I can look back at these words and remember these so- called times. What a life i lead. Oh yeah I just might get a job working for CAL in the administrating building. Gregs mother might get it for me. Would be dyno – that's for sure. Leslie is nodding out. I kind of am too, but not really. Bill Etra wants to have an affair w/ me but i feel funny about it – he is a great guy but i just don't know if i want to or not, confused? Believe it or not – I am back only the place I am is at Leslies and now I wish I was at home in bed.. asleep at the steering wheel guiding my dreams through the sea of the twilight zone ... CLASH was punk as usual. Saw Leda .. Very few souls did i know or even recognize – saw steve M. and his friend Geroge – treated David Seabury and he is going to take me to see Elvis Costelle and the Rubinoos at Berkeley Community Theatre. Supposedly he has 4th row seats. Ofcourse i will probley have to sleep w/ him afterwards. Well, he's not that bad. The first time was when i got too drunk at the first bench

& Ban party that I went to. Boy did I get drunk. But that was a while ago. I wish I could get home but it looks like I will be here for the night. So typical. Shit – I wish I was home – in bed. No way she says. KD at least thinks that what she said. LD is nodding out. CoughSyrup city. I am semi – how do you say? Out of it.

Next day

Another day gone – continue to Friday February 9, 1979 its nite time – 11:15 7 news is on. I went to see the Rubinoos and Elvis Costello at Berk. Community Theatre w/ David Seabury. But being that I am somewhat out of it – I just split. Boy is he going to be ticked off at me. I saw David Kaiser for a flash. He didn't see me though. At least I don't think he did. Ha. Just left. Now I am alone. Drinking a little wine. I sure wish Toad was home then maybe I could get a nice big line. Ah Va Vee. Leslie is spending the night at S.H.'s tonite. I submitted my application for that job in the Administration Bldg. at Cal today – it would be so damned dyno if I could get that job. Yeah! Then in could get my own pad – apartment all to myself. Dream on... On and On and On... Depressing life... Nowhere's ville. Berkeley typical lifestyles – Keep it up – faster and faster.. no place to go – no new interesting people to meet... Nothing worthwhile to even try to do.

Only the lonely – know why they cry only the lonely. Dum dum diddely wa oh yeah yeah yea
Oh Only the lonely

New day – time state of mind
NEXT PAGE

Sunday nite well actually Monday morning. LD is at whats her name(you know) we went over to her pad last night – Boy is she still the same as she ever has been. Took her care.. LD bought some toys for her bird.

Here last – I was sort of dingy and out of it when these above words were written.

Feb 13, 1979 Tuesday night. Its raining again – this weather is going to drive in my bedroom is still leaking – its fucked. I had my haircut today – It is much shorter than it has been in god knows how long. Toad gave me a gift certificate to have it done – At Christmas time. So of course its only been 2 months later. Anyway it is really pretty short for my style. Kind of layered – shoulder length. It looks pretty good considering... that no matter what I try to do to improve myself it just does not seem to help all that much. Elizabeth visiting for a few daze – She looks good. But I feel that's she hates me from all the things that went on between us 8-9 years ago. But I have nothing at all against her. Jeannies car is working so-so MD called last night. He was in LA fogged in at the airport. He was at Edwards his uncle – my great uncle – I talked to him for a minute or rather 5. I don't even remember what he looks like anymore. Shelly might be coming up here to live – Seams odd but somewhat I think it's a good idea for her to get out of LA. And learn the basics of what is right and is wrong. We will see I suppose. Short hair sure feels weird. I sure hope I get used to it. – I will! Mario is in a hospital in LA for reasons totally unknown – She is in total pain in her stomach area. Sure hope she gets better and damned soon. If I had a car I would be on my way down there or already be there. She has a 26 year old boyfriend who is

rich! Rich rich! Mario is in SF. Ruth is supposed to be here tomorrow. Stan invited me over to his pad. Since his whole family is only of torn in Tahoe. What a dude. Boy I think I will get over there – and possibly get in on the shit she is bringing up or at least seeing here. I have to pick MD up at Noon(Valentines Day) at SF Airport. Ski's and all – Fucken. – Never even sent a post card and I sent an urgent telegram to London yesterday – because I was worried about him. Of course he called last night. Sounded good Skinney went back to Washington to get his furniture for his new pad. It looks like I have screwed up the trip w/ ¼ oz re : Karl. Of course I am under what I should have. I truly think it was short though. I really do well. I am on a few valiums and that is why I am writing are sloppy – excuses , excuses – But its true none the less I will write later – Okay? On & On & On.

Valentines Day Feb 14, 1979

Ruth came into town tonite – FLASH. Latest News. Mario saw JD tonite. I wasn't here. Worked for Harold – picked up MD at airport. 2 ½ hours late. He seems good. As usual as he returns from Europe. I want to go there so bad. Just to see the buildings and meet the so many different types of peoples. Johnny Carson is on. Elrg

Valinetines day is gone – I am out of it for sure. Kejak is on. Got me hair cut yesterday.

I want to find a boyfriend I want to get this job on campus

Time goes on and forever on... February 20,1979 11:pm

Today I went for another interview for the possible job at the administration Bldg. for Cal. Looks like I actually might – maybe – hopefully get it. All great lakes are totally frozen. Imagin the chilling weather back east. Worked on a latino film yesterday. The sky was blue – then today – it poured. I have again screwed up as far as \$ goes. This time it has Jimmy kind of involved. I need to make \$ really bad. Getting desperate. Things should be cooking soon w/ the boz soon. I hope. News is on. Went to a shopping center in El sobrante w/ Toad today. JD & VKD are out eating or whatever right now. The bothz just left – I am tired... confused... if only the water was not so cold or if only there was a way to go fast and painlessly. Need to find a solution... and fast. Saw Hardcore and Quintet. Hardcore was definatly better than the latter. I want to see the Deerhunter which comes out on Friday and is up for Oscar. Frank C. Said he might by chance drop by. Sure... Sure... Sure... I sure wish I had a line – why? No, What I really wish I had was, well you know... Jimmu brought Justin down to visit for a weak or so. I saw David Kaiser at Elvis Costello concert at Berkeley Community Just saw him did not talk at all. My heart did want to at least say hello – but...