

## **Dictation 11-09-04**

I have never felt at home in the theatre. Even though James has taken me with him on all his trips. I have had little to do with the people in his company, or with anyone on the stage. Not that I have anything against them. They have always been kind to me, and I to them. But I have never felt comfortable with them. Their life is not my life. It has always stood between me and my happiness.

How thick the fog is. I can't see the road. All the people in the world could pass by and I would never know. I wish it was always that way. It is getting dark already. It will soon be night. It was kind of you to stay with me this afternoon, Mary. I just don't know how to thank you enough.