

1.25.19

January - The end of a New York month. I am sitting in a bed @ the 1-building - actually loving the freedom yet support I feel outside my doors.

Florida seems safe + comforting to me. I am supposed to map out the rest of my years -

5 years, 3 years, 1 year.

I am also trying to sort out my life - what is it that I want + need? Focused on myself this time around but like a kid with Aspergers unsettled in the change.

I obviously don't know what the future holds but also don't know where I'll be - but I would like to remain sober - although getting high - like an Aspergers kid.

What we pay attention to grows + so
what if I tried another strategy -
to acknowledge when really
hurting or just pretend + put
out my consciousness[sic].

1.26.19

So open your eyes to a new
a light → I have wandered
around your darkened land all
night. Cried this morning
because I realize that part of
this thick pain in my heart is
related to the fact that I
don't have either brother as
part of my life. That's a heavy,
sad truth.

It's raining here in Florida -
I-building. Actually nice to
be in I-building - don't have
to deal with the chaos of
it all.

I am slowly healing in new ways - this past time was a relapse that maybe I needed.

As Lisa said, "this is just part of your journey" + that feels right.

I concentrated on Kevin last time + not myself. This time going to be different. I may go see a movie today. I don't have ADD, do I? 😊

I've made peace with all of it - somehow. Maybe it was just time - maybe this is how you mend + heal. By giving time + walking through it.

I want to imagine a different, or rather more fulfilled life for myself. It definitely involves sobriety + making some hard concentrete[sic] decisions in the next four months.

A year from now...

January 2020

1. Been sober from **c** + hard for a year!
2. Working on livelihood as main job/project.
3. Living? Florida weather, but home is where my family is...
4. Super solid single – or beginning to date/find romance
5. Not in relationship limbo
6. Eggs frozen/harvested/ pregnant.
7. Fucking non-smoker
8. Exploring other opportunities + taking them – for career
9. No debt + credit built.

I know that adventure must be added to my sobriety list -

And it is. I am jumping in shower, going to get my car + then see where the day takes me.

What is my #1 goal today?

To see if you can not smoke a cigarette - without others - Babe. Only

Do not contact Kevin

Attend 2 meetings?

Do something fun for self.

Movie?

1.27.19

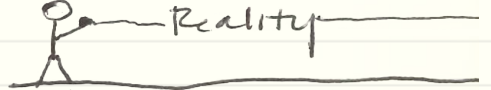
Today is the day - a day - to start a new. To start over again... I have been pre-occupied[sic] with thoughts of K. But he is in no position to give me what I need. His life has been turned upside down by not seeing his daughter. And if I care for him despite the fact that he played - unintentionally with my heart - I will let him go. My strategy? He is gay. It broke my heart to see him in this place. I think what keeps coming up for

me is my brothers. How I don't have them in my life anymore. I'm looking forward to starting my clinical week. Really diving into therapy and working on the parts of me that need love, support, and tenderness. What does that look like? Well for starters it begins with truly letting go of all expectations. Committing myself to reality @ all costs - knowing this is where I will find ultimate serenity.

It involves me engaging actively in the program - with my sponsor. Going to meetings, following the advice of clinical staff, praying, meditation - you did so well training your mind to be quiet. I have to be abstinent. I can't, don't want to, fight this anymore. It involves focusing on all that I need to focus on. It involves being around + being with the people who are available to love me + give me support.

It involves true letting go -
surrender. Emotionally + spiritually
on my knees. It involves
doing the work + doing it well.
I think my age plays into all
of this - 37 + about to turn
38 without children, husband,
a clear path forward.
Not ready or wanting to let go
of the comfortability of Howard.

It's the trying to deal with extremes. Do I cut off entirely + not talking - in my mind make it "over". What is the healthy way to be? It's either all or nothing - how do I cope with the unknown + let it go? Wanting to reach out + share - my life with others.

Balance.  Reality
Walk the line...

How do I sort out?

What if I know in my gut
that it's no longer there?

What are the good things?

Can you forgive self for engaging?

Yes. It happened. Even though
I made it happen.

What were positive things about
it happening?

- I like/can feel passion/sex
- Attraction is important

What is the residual?

- Wanting to have sex
- To avoid dealing with
emotions?

Why can't be with him?

- Not emotionally available
- Dealing with daughter/wife
- Dealing with Howard
- Emotional immaturity
- Unstable

up's ↑ + ↓ downs

- Letting another person control emotional states
- Feels harsh - "all + then nothing @ all"
- Rollercoaster[sic]
- Not taking care of self.
- Giving over my power
- He could die - another loss.
What can I do to improve?
- Not reach out via text and/or phone
- Not deliberately try to be around him.
- He is dangerous for me right now.
- Letting go, + letting God.
- Do opposite of instinct

Have this bizarre conundrum -
life is so short - don't waste it
+ grab what you want. Go
for it.

VS.

Let time be. Time will heal.
Time is on side + only way

But

What if I don't feel like I
have a lot of time?

So . . . simplify.

- keep it simple.
- let go, let god.
- Inward focus.
- One day, @ a time.

1/27/19

It's been a strange weekend
what I feel in my gut is that
it's over - @ least for now +
probably a long time. What I
know now is that he is hurting,
doesn't respect my mind enough,
think I have anything to offer,
thinking I am obsessive (I am);
compulsive (I am); and clingy.
But those are only parts of me -
only parts of the disease.
As a service, I need to let go -
for him. And I am - but I
still want to be his friend.
Although is that possible?

Is it possible to just be a friend? Time will tell. I am feeling stronger by the day + really trying to keep the focus on me + have faith. Real faith. That things will work out + be/I will live a life beyond my wildest dreams. I will for now, use the fellowship as my higher power. I am going to do 90 in 90. Will make the 7am meeting tomorrow @ crossroads and have a full day of therapy + focus. I get a massage tomorrow too.

I think he is rather immature - he gets uncomfortable being around me and I hate that. His entire disposition has changed - and he did say that it won't be like that forever. But the guy who I thought I was falling for is no longer here. It's just not him anymore. I want sobriety at all costs - I am willing to go to any lengths to get it. I want a miraculous life - filled with things, people, + places I love.

A few things that were said in meeting that resonated with me -

1. Accept your[sic] powerless - over situations. The more I try to hold on, the more I will lose.
2. Align values + virtues with who you are - in all that you do.

What do I value -

1. Integrity
2. Honesty
3. Passion
4. Kindness - random too.
5. Respect
6. Love
7. Family
8. Humor/fun
9. Compassion
10. Justice/equity/equality

I do value myself. I value the woman I am. But I'm not honoring her.

I also think that we won't end up being together - I have no more illusions. Things that really make me wonder/quiver - and I saw it the first night I was with him. When he kicked me out of the car + left me to walk home.

1. Doesn't give a damn really - super self-centered.
2. Never asks about you or follows up on anything - can't be bothered.
3. Constantly spilling - could be something else thought so not trying to be judgemental[sic]
4. His looks sometimes make me uncomfortable

Bottom line: I don't think he was who I thought he was.

What I focus on grows -
So that's all I am going to
say for now. -
I have to get up early for
meeting - 90 in 90.

1.28.19

I am grateful for another day.
I am grateful for my father.
I am grateful for the bird that
sang outside my window when
asked for **Beauie**.
He is here with me.

Dear Kevin,

When I first met you, I felt an instant yet unattainable attraction. I was also surprised + happy that there was someone my age - from my area - + felt a familiarity. The first week of treatment you were gone and I was focused on myself but in the back of my mind - I wondered when you were coming back.

We spent that Friday together + again I felt a mutual attraction - this is where it all began.

The text messages - flirtatious in nature -

The first night we were going to meet, I didn't call you - and as I was walking home let you know that I didn't think it was a good idea. You were disappointed saying I left you "hanging" + so I gave in + we met.

Kissing you for the first time - was magic. I remember thinking that I could just kiss you forever - and one thing led to another and we entangled in each others arms + had mind blowing sex. Towards the end - your wife called and you rushed to kick me out of

the car. I smoked a cigarette while you sat in the car talking to her - and I remember thinking this is a disaster. You came out + told me you had to go - could drive me home but I insisted on walking. I cried on my way back - thinking about how incredible an experience but how awful the ending felt. As if I had just been used for sex - a street walker - there was no peace in my heart. A familiar feeling came over me + I vowed to let it be.

Eric Dengler

You text me how sorry you were for how it went down and asked if you could make it up to me. And so it continued.

Your text messages + sentiments became stronger through the next few weeks. My last day with you we/I cried as you held my face + told me that the future was unknown...

We made the desicion[sic] to not communicate over the holidays - you wrote me a few mornings later - the 23rd - saying how much you missed me. Said

you knew you shouldn't contact me but couldn't help yourself - that you wanted me to know you were sleeping on the couch + I hadn't left your mind.

The texts + sexting continued from there - sending each other pictures + making sweet promises.

You begged me to see you the wk of the 12th. Saying it would be a "crime" to not see what still existed outside the bubble.

I was conflicted - b/c I didn't want to be a mistress + honestly didn't want to be

19 "that" woman to your wife.

But I came back to Ocean Drive
conflicted + needed to process -
both Josey + Randal were out
that week + I let it out
after being told to "talk about
it" - that it would release the power.
I became more confused +
ashamed of letting our business
out in the open.
A few days before New Years -
you text me @ 5am + began
speaking sexually - then ended
abruptly + it felt bizarrely
familiar again - I felt used
+ thought it was selfish.

I may not have been experiencing
a good sex life @ home but I
did have a partner who thought
about me + my needs before
his. I wrote you a text that
you should concentrate on being
@ home. "How can you see if
anything possible with your wife
when you sexting me @ 5am?"
You asked me to "let you think
about it" and hours later said
you thought I was right.
But that you still wanted to
see me on the 12th weekend.
Our conversations/contact
got more sparse[sic].

I have to admit that although it's what I had said, it wasn't what I wanted. I text you on the 8th/9th to ask about the 12th weekend + you responded that you were conflicted + didn't think it was best.

I broke down + numbed my feelings in cocaine.

We didn't speak for the next 10/12 days + I grieved what I thought was synchronicity[sic] - the spark I had desired for so long - I was finally coming around to letting it all go with you + then receive

a text on Tuesday the 22nd - "You haven't left my mind - I relapsed" I am ok + going to Caron - no needles - my wife is divorcing me. Wish you were here. I'd like to get sober + try with you... but if you don't I'll understand - I guess I wanted this to happen on some level" It was what I ~~was~~ had wished for ~~but no~~ (minus relapse) but didn't think it was possible. On Friday the 25th - you once again went radio silent saying you needed time to figure shit out.

I want to make it very clear
that I 100% agree that you
can only focus on self right now.
Your'e[sic] life is @ stake -
But for my health + sanity -
what am I supposed to do with
these emotions? The Rollercoaster[sic] -
you telling me that "you were
on herion.[sic] + had just been kicked
out of your own house" while
writing me those intense texts -
makes my stomach churn - feeling
used. An innocent victim in your
twisted/wicked games.

So where do we go from here?
I have been working on letting
go but I don't want to resent
you. I am here for sexual trauma +
loss - both you have healed +
hurt. I have a part in all of
this - that is my work.
How I let myself get involved
with unavailable men
who can't give me what I need.
Maybe this was a fantasy
I created in my head. Maybe
you too are like a drug -
addicted to the feeling of
being "safe" - made by another
or the fact that the sex

was incredible for the first time -
in a long time. Whatever it
was - feelings were felt +
remain unsettled. I think it
is best we talk in person.

1/30/19

So thankful that January is
almost over - ce la vie![sic] 1.27.19
is my date + goddamn it it
better be my last. I've had one
of my hardest days - my sex
drive is out of fucking control.
Like literally, I am in heat.

I told Kevin the truth about how
I was feeling - felt exposed +
vulnerable so didn't go to dinner.
Needed a break from seeing him.
We are supposed to have a therapy
session on Monday and I am
still unsure of it all. There is
a piece of me that wishes

I didn't have to do it. But maybe it would be healing and then again maybe it would open up more wounds that will take me longer to adjust + get over with. I am going to give it a few days + see how I feel. I erased his number from my phone - so can't contact him unless he is to contact me which he won't. I think I need to have sex in order to feel good about not having sex + to get it over with. Neil's friend is a sex addict which might work out well.

I know it's not the healthies[sic] way to deal with things but @ least it's better than drugs. I am focused on myself + my needs + sex seems - @ least at this moment to be one of them. I don't know if I even need to kiss a guy - just come over + fuck me - sober. I think I'm going to go to the AA meeting tomorrow night. And maybe he will be there? Maybe not. But I have always been boy crazy. I remember pulling up my skirt in 2nd

grade and showing the boys
my underpants. Hyper-sexualized
@ a young age. What is this
due to? Was I molested. I
think so - I can't remember
specifics but I do remember
trauma - I remember not liking
the Woolzacks house; I
remember somewhat being
sexualized with Caroline; I
remember having sex with friends
@ a young age; showers w/
my dad (probably not appropriate);
Being turned on when I
wasn't suppose[sic] to be. I

remember the Q-tips - I hated
getting my ears clean; beating
my vagina due to overhearing
parents having sex;
what made me so attached?

- My mother not emotionally
available -
- My father was - message - I
could get love from men.
- "I'm not your mother"
- Blanket being taken away
- Not letting myself go to
bathroom
- Being wiped until too late
in the game -
-

I could list all the reasons -
But I can't seem to find

the solution.

1/31/19

The last day of February!

Thank you Lord Jesus. I am getting better each day + realizing it was the intimate connection that I am grieving + got obsessed with. It's been a long time - but it's not him. He is a sweet guy but I honestly am not that internally attracted to him. He is emotionally immature - aren't we all - but shows me how I don't want to be + what I won't stand for

in my life. Today, I feel it isn't necessary to have a convo with him - what's the point? I would rather have the mistake + take the lesson. What did he teach me? - That intimacy is so important to me. - That falling head over heels isn't necessarily healthy - That I choose men who are unavailable to me. He also taught me about my own pathetic/immature/needy behavior that I would like to change. I don't need to be needy. I need to be self-assured +

confident that I can + will have
what I desire.

What do you desire?

- Livelihood 2.0 - Financial independence
- A brown haired men[sic] who is affectionate, stable, + kind + smart to live my life with
- Children - a family of some kind
- A happy, adventurous, + passionate life with a happy, adventurous, + passionate partner.

When I am certain that I'd
rather be alone than with
just anyone - I will find him.
Or he will find me.

You will have all
you desire! Trust
the process. Trust
yourself + your ability
to manifest all your
dreams. You go[sic] this,
Ashley Blazer Biden.

Prayer

"Please whoever you are
→ Please keep sober today"

"Thank you for keeping me
sober"

pg - Upon awakening + @ down

86

pg.

417 Acceptance

Big Book -

AA Big Book App - Free

Text - Everyday

Pro's + Con's

Praying to be ok - to love
self. Help me love me.

Other Assignments -

1. 5 Gratitude each day
- nothing can purchase
2. Pro's + Con's list of Kevin
3. Affirmations
4. Set boundaries for me

Reason, season, lifetime.

Continued Relationship with Kevin

Pro's	Con's
Insane/deep sex	Wife Child
Kissing – like smell of breath	Wife not leaving him Started relationship when in another relationship
	Get hurt b/c still in relationship
	Might go back to his wife
	Daughter resents me
	Wife causes news storm
	Not sober + dies
	Emotionally unavailable
	Reason for leaving
	Ices me out – Again.
	Back + forth – unstable w/ emotions

Pro's	Con's
	Not feeling safe anymore
	Feels guilty – both of us
	No undying commitment to another
	Not available to meet my needs
	Long distance
	No romance or real intimacy
	Doesn't know who he is <u>yet</u> .
	More time focused on something that may go nowhere.

What are my Boundaries -

1. Open to seeing/exploring if seperated[sic]
2. Open to intimacy again in future
3. No back + forth with my emotions
4. Needs to be sober to engage
5. Being honest with me about state of affairs - is he really unhappy
- 6.

1/31/19

The last day of January - for some reason the 27th just sticks in my head as being a great day. My ego always in the way I met a woman @ meeting last night + she was holding a baby - 2 months old. She doesn't look like me, don't know how educated, just totally different. Yet she helped me more today than anyone has - maybe I was ready to receive it all. I am so grateful. I feel as if a weight has been lifted. One day @ a time.

2/1/19

February! Hooray. That much closer to spring... although I need to stay present. And be grateful for today. I had some up's + down's today. Started the day with boxing! Which was incredible. Going to go Sunday as well. And next Wednesday + Friday. Kevin + I are having a therapy session next week which will be difficult. - + super awkward[sic]. But it will provide me with closure that is needed. I am going to head to meeting tonight @ 7pm - Marshalls for clothes + then maybe a movie?

Tomorrow I already have my day planned - Getting up in the am - 9am + going to the gym - then home to shower -

9am - gym
10am - Shower/home
11:30am - Lunch @ men's house
2:45pm - Single process + blow out
5pm - Dinner?
7 or 8pm - Meeting
Hang with Neil?

Sunday

7:30am - gym/boxing
Beach with Beau
11:30am - Brunch @ women's house
Beach during the day
Meeting @ some point -
5:30pm - Dinner
Superbowl @ guy's house

Monday

Clinical schedule.

When I leave - I love so hard.
And I get focused on them - their
love. Their need for me to be
loved. Their validation. Their
something...

Here I am talking about another
man when I am married! It all
feels strange. And disjointed. But
what is the common theme in my
life? That I keep relapsing + I
just can't this time around. I need
to stay sober long enough to see
the light @ the end of the tunnel.
I keep relapsing over + over
again. The longest period of sobriety

was almost a year + that was
horribly painful due to the diagnosis.
I haven't been sober in so fucking
long + need to get sober +
stay this way... long enough to
find inner peace + happiness.

I am worth it. I am 37 years
old + this needs to happen - I
can't waste any more time.

I got my ass to shabbat
dinner - meet Darien + Sunny.
She is the sweetest little girl -
She drew me a rainbow - I
thought about how nice it will be
to one day have children -

Reframing my life.

2/2/19

Early morning - the sun has not yet shown it's shine. To thine own self be true. I have to continue to walk in faith - that everything should be exactly how it's meant to be. It is one week today + I'm feeling more settled - in that knowing. God has a plan for me - one that I can't know right now. And that's all I need to know - for now.

I have struggled for control - for absolutes. For some assurances that I will never get as long as I keep struggling. I do know that I would like to quit smoking for my health.

2/4/19

Hunter's Birthday. Yesterday was Beau's Birthday - had a beautiful day @ the beach + in the sun followed by a meeting and blew out a candle after the meditations where I prayed for him. Things with Kevin have been really friendly + stable

→

He actually text me the first time last night to tell me he is glad I had a good day on Beau's Birthday. I have a therapy session with him tomorrow which makes me nervous but think will provide closure for both of us - it's been a rollercoaster[sic] of a ride - I guess tonight I will figure out what I want to ask + what I want to say...

He is home today signing papers for his new house. I am staying an extra week + will go home next Monday after

group although I don't want to - started hanging out with a new guy, Eric, who has been through a lot and is clean + sober these days. He lives in Florida. And he is so cute... has his own style and swag. It's been refreshing to be able to kiss another man - he is a great kisser. And he is calming + sweet. I can tell we both could fall for one another - And that's a little scary but taking it day by day b/c you never know what the future holds - I'm thinking about a move

\$45,200.1

down to Florida to get my 6 months under my belt. I could wrap things up @ home + make a move. But I'm going to stay in the present. Stay in today I have a lot of work to do in the next week + am going to focus on getting it done.

Babs leaves on Wednesday - I am so grateful for her friendship - she has been my rock + keeps me happy. I'll finish out the week here + then go home -

Moving to Florida

Pro's 8

Con's 9

Recovery community

Away from Athena

Weather

Away from family

Time to be w/ people who don't use

~~Family drama~~

Away from family drama

Space to focus on only me

Leaving job

Leaving job

Time/space to figure out marriage

Don't move for a man

Sponsor here

I honestly think he is out of my system - the man who he was - with me - is no longer. Neil had a meltdown + said I was putting others @ risk, was full of shit about my own recovery, and couldn't be in my life anymore - take care. What I realize is that I've been trying to re-create a relationship with my brother that is no longer in existence. I need to confide in women and not men. Started spending time with Eric - I like my time with him. He is easy, fun, smart, sweet +

gives attention that I know I need. It's like each relationship get me closer to where I want to be. Showing me more + more of what I want. I won't see him tonight. And that's ok b/c I'm exhausted + I'm sure Neil has also gotten in his ear. Did I mention that Kevin is an after thought? Kevin gave me what I sexually needed but not emotionally. I can see now that he wouldn't provide the love, support, + attention. He doesn't have the empathy needed or the sweet side -

I know that Eric does but also know that Eric isn't ready for a relationship + has been known to drift outside. I am not sure what to do with how I am feeling other than focus on myself + let it be. I so wish I could see him tonight - just lay with him but it will be too late + I need to prepare myself for him abruptly walking away -

2-7-19

Owning my power + realizing that unlimited happiness resides within.

He didn't call last night + it worried me - became a little pre-occupied[sic] and I didn't like it. So today I focus on continuing to own my power and not attach to him to make me feel better.

He said he left phone in car but who knows - I have faith that I will be led to the person + down the path that is right for me. I am working on letting/not letting others control me or my

emotions - it's not a healthy space to be.

The truth is - everything I thought I knew - ended up not being entirely accurate. Kevin was soulmate + we were going to end up together etc... what I know now is that feelings change, situations change, + I am looking for stability in myself. I don't know much but do know that I am on my way to finding it.

2-8-19

What is my part in this? My part is that I spoke to too many people about my situation with Kevin. I asked for too many opinions and tried to get validation that I am good enough, sexy enough, hot enough etc... And for that I am sorry. It's over with Kevin and he has to deal with his own drama. I don't think after this that I will be able to look at him the same way again. I am going to walk away from this all with my head held high. Kevin is emotionally immature as am I - I realize



it's not what I want anymore - so maybe that's the gift in this all and the lesson that I should only tell people I trust and who have my back - about anything. It's about being a woman and not the little girl. I think I re-victimize myself over + over again. I should never talk to men about sex or any of that bullshit.

2.9.19

He came over this morning - he fell asleep with his phone on vibrate. I over-reacted + now see how I can get so ahead of myself. In my mind, he was on a boat with other women and ignoring all my texts. I think he is nervous too about where this goes - and I get it - but I will only do everything with kindness one day @ a time.

2.10.19

The morning. Early mornings. Kevin didn't come to dinner last night - he has been avoiding me like the plague - mean, cold, + distant. I guess that's his go-to and better I find out while here. His behavior + words manipulative - I'm not great at dealing with all of this yet I have tried. + am trying. I keep thinking that a move down here will be good for me - but then I question myself.

I don't want to move down here for anyone, any relationship, and need to make sure I'm making the right move - literally.

I trust no one. It just really goes to show - you don't know someone until time passes.

good	Bad/ugly
Sex	Emotionally unavailable
Looks	Back + forth
Standing	Not able to communicate
	Appears one way, acts another
	Manipulative
	Contempt
	Stonewalling
	Cheats on wife
	Gas Lighting
	Ego
	Not affectionate
	Immature
	Harsh

What are the qualities that I know I need in a partner?

1. Affection ✓
2. Kindness ✓
3. Sweetness
4. Sweet Nothings ✓
5. Humor/Laughing ✓
6. Attraction ✓
7. Intimacy ✓
8. Passion ✓
9. Loyalty ✓
10. Trust/honesty/vulnerability ✓
11. Stability but adventure
12. Adoration
13. Intellectual curiosity
14. Independence
15. Curious about me
- 16.

2•10•19

He is still in ♥ with his girlfriend – what the fuck – honestly. I'm an incredible catch + don't know if just trying to fill a hole – Have a difficult time being alone although last night woke up feeling sick to stomach + that I was getting sick. Wanted to be alone. This recovery thing takes awhile to set in each time. And the situation with Kevin is a blessing in disguise b/c I am getting over it all. He is up one minute + down the next – he is not kind + has treated

me like an asshole – and still I remain kind b/c that's what I want to be but I do know that I now have boundaries – + no longer possess these intense feelings. They have faded away – even my desire to be around him. And so...

2•11•19

It's manipulation has it's finest – we will learn a great truth – The plan will happen in spite of us – not b/c of us. Sexual abuse for sure – weak boundaries

The day ended up on a positive note. Had a great clinical day. The lesson that I learned is I am either completely "put together" and could run the group OR I am the 6 year old little girl on the bench. There needs to be a happy medium. I don't have to be completely closed off or completely immature, dependent, and young. A good skill for me is when I am feeling the little girl want to respond - I acknowledge her. "I am Ashley Blazer Biden + I recognize

my 5 year old self. I acknowledge her but the grown-up version of me is now going to address her while caring for her. I was given the hunger games to read as an assignment. Kevin is actually coming around + being sweeter. It's interesting how there are two very distinct sides of me that I would like to meld together. Tomorrow is going to be a great day. Getting up early, meditating - boxing, full clinical day and meeting with sponsor - then meeting - business meeting.

I probably won't see Eric tomorrow
+ I'm ok with that. It's getting
easier to find my time + space -
with only myself. I wish I
had 2 more weeks here to really
hone what I am starting to
learn. But going to make the
most of my time and
plan on making a move down
here. It's only going to be
temporary - although I do
love my time @ home.
I want to spend the weekend
with Eric if possible - I
will be finished the program
Friday + leave on Monday.

The transition will be difficult
for me - this I know for sure -
But I have much to do - In
the limited time here/there +
it's time to make moves.

Schedule for tomorrow -

6:30 - wake up/coffee
shower

7:30am - leave for gym
Hour to do treadmill, stretch +
meditate

8:30-9am - Boxing

Shower

Group

2-12-19

Learning to fly with half developed wings... Coming down is the hardest thing. It's gotten weird again - up + down. It's really disconcerting and horribly discouraging. I am really trying to take deep breathes and relax into the woman I am and that I want to be - but it's challenging for me - it's abrupt and it hurts my feelings. I would like to explore + have closure around the situation - but will want to see what Randal says -

2-13-19

A little fearful of what's to come...

Feeling anxious but that just means I am living in the future.

I must remember to stay present in today - otherwise this sobriety thing isn't going to work.

How can I stay present today?

Today is all I have + I can repeat that "wisdom is all within".

It has been one of those days where I know I've done nothing wrong but I also regret some of the desicions[sic] I've made + I seriously miss how it was.

Randal told me that I need to

let it die + that what will be -
in the future - will be. The only
way it will re-ignite is if one
of us - both of us - re-engage.
But, I wonder if he has
boundaries for me. If he'd rather
I not reach out in the future -
letting it go. Dissolve + taking
the lessons learned. Finding the
silver lining in all the chaos.
I keep my heart open - +
I find solace in that to hurt
was never my intention and I
deserve more than what is
being offered. I am a warrior
princess - with a lot to give.

Heart palpitations[sic] - Anxiety super
increased. Started new drug that
feels really off-putting. I started
feeling that, "Please don't go -
will I see you again?" I miss
him already.

2-16-19

They say everything happens for a reason + some people only come into your life for a season. I know I was meant to be here with Kevin - to truly let him go. He wasn't the man that I needed/ wanted him to be. He is a descent[sic] man with a family that he should bring back together. I think our impulses, compulsions, + obsessions brought us together + gave us rose colored glasses - God has a bigger plan. It's now been 7 days since my last cigarette + I don't think I

can and/or will be going back there. My energy levels are stable and feel 0 desire to smoke. When my mom worked me up this weekend - I grounded myself + I breathed - it actually worked. My system is off but getting adjusted to new medications. I need to drink plenty of water + going to use the gym later on today. I don't know how long + I do know that I can't/won't intentionally. But who knows he may even find his way back to her. We are so different in many ways -

our background, maybe some of our values - but we both share similar[sic] joy's + jokes + sensibilities. As he told me today, he is a breath of fresh air. He is racist but doesn't mean to be - I will educate him. As best I can - and we may find our values are too different + then we will deal with that. Cross that bridge when we get there. He does understand that it's wrong + I think he is willing to make changes + open to doing better.

That was how he was raised - and only completed 10th grade. He doesn't have a high school diploma or college education but he has a sensibility, a resilience, an attitude, and a way that is so refreshing, light, and makes me happy. All the education in the world couldn't make him like that - this is what I ♥ about him.

2-17-19

I am pissed, freaking out, + acting insane - thinking of Howard - my husband - with another woman! It's actually not fair + not right. I have been with other men + it's just not fair @ all. Why am I feeling this way and do I need more time to try and figure it out? Does this mean that I am still into my husband?

It's about giving it time - the impulses - the reactions - I need to pause. Relax - take a walk - do something that distracts me!

He is probably sound asleep but definitely not healthy. It makes me sad but he is an **external** party boy. I do think that if that was different things may be slightly differently. I do think that he uses much more than he should + could have a slight problem. I don't know who to approach this conversation

Florida

Pro's

Time away to
figure out what
Ashley wants

Recovery community

Caron therapists

Work on recovery
+ time to get
it right

Get away from pressure

Con's

Away from family

Summers away from
home

Giving up security
(Also a pro)

Con's

Old haunts
→ Friends who use

Know how to easily
access drugs

Family drama

Known for name

Philadelphia makes
hard to move on
from Howard
– potential to
stay in relationship

DE reminds me of
Beau

Regret not taking
chance

People, places + things

Boredom – feeling
“stuck” – “Is this it?”

Monday

7am - Workout

8:30 Divas

10am - Fed Ex - send box home

12pm - Caron for notes + say
goodbye

2-19-19

I've left Delray, Beach in flight to La La Land for an exclusive Executive Producer dinner event. Eric dropped me off - had an amazing 3 weeks with him. He made me happy, made me smile, feel loved, and wanted. He was vulnerable with me in a way I loved - felt super safe in his presence. He admitted to me that he was/is smoking pot - that his prerogative[sic]. I know for me - for now - I can't smoke or do anything. It just feels too good being sober.

Is Eric up to Howards or my parents standards? NO. He is a surfer - not highly educated - barely knows his grammar[sic]/ but he does know how to love - how to treat me like I need to be treated. He gives affection in ways I only hoped Howard would. It is light + fun. I have to remember that these were the feelings associated with Kevin - and they passed. I need to slow down + give myself time + space to breath. Maybe 6 wks away from him is actually not such a bad idea.

I think I gotta slow my roll a little + put the focus back on me + my recovery. There are many loose ends to tie up and I am moving a little fast. I am crazy attracted to his height, body type, + **psychic**. All I know is that it feels light + heavy at the same time. I'm different than my family. I never gave a shit about all the rules, ways, how to be's, and make you feel less than for not being. He reminds me of Jamie Alano. Taking me back to my first - one of my firsts - loves.

I also haven't had my period yet which makes me slightly nervous but I'm expecting one any day now! This has been a really crazy ride thus far - what a tragic + amazing journey.

Howard/Marriage

Pro's

♥ one another
Family's ♥ 1:1
Value-family

Con's

Don't share similar interests
Guns vs. Fashion

No sense of adventure

Content @ Jersey Shore
every weekend w/ family

No language of ♥

Causal[sic] user

Lying (white)

No intimacy

Don't kiss

Built up resentments

Don't like friends/can't
hang out

What values don't we share?

→ Loyalty

→ Financial

→ Intimacy/Affection

For so long the softer, shyer,
quieter side of me has been in
hiding. The sweetness that once
encompassed me + wrapped me up
left me when my brother died. All
of the affection - all the trust -
went out the window the day that
Howard went ahead with the feeding
tube. I have forgiven - but don't
think that I am able to get
it back.

Things you do want -

1. Affection - holding hands, kissing, hugging, sweet forehead kisses, face rubs,
2. Laughing → making me laugh + able to laugh @ me + self
3. Motivation/Desire for reaching goals/dreams
4. Spontaneity[sic] -
5. Passion -
6. Takes care of others
→ says "hi"
→ welcoming
7. Social Justice
8. Health
9. Honesty
- 10.

2-20-19

Feeling needy - ping ponging between men at this point - even though I am liking/interested at different times + for different reasons.

But feeling out of sorts. Confused. Not knowing how to navigate this situation. I adore Eric but he is young, immature, and not entirely motivated. He is my surfer dude - reminds me of Jamie Alano. The good news is that I don't have to make any decisions[sic] now. Although it feels as though I do. I put a lot of pressure on myself to figure

everything out. If dad runs
it truly messes up everything with
homeboy. It all makes me nervous.
But that's not happening today -
I have to stay in the moment -
It all feels heavy but need to
keep it easy.

\$ 2,529.45

March 1st - After 12pm

4th

2-22-19

Feel sad today after seeing
Howard. Maybe I do try +
make this marriage work.


Write out plan -

Goals/planner -

Money/Financial -

Work - what - where -

Financially supported - How?

 • Weekly calls w/
Jonathan •

2.24.19

Holy crap - here we go again.

Not going down that rabbit hole -

So much has happened. My marriage

is over + it breaks my heart in

two, there are no feelings of

"I need to be with him." -

"I need to see him." - "I need

to kiss him.". I am chalking

this up to an opps[sic] and moving

on from here. February 23rd -

keep moving forward. Blaze.

I have to keep it together +

pray that I am moving into the

unknown - what am I doing?

Plan For Retreat -

1. Do I announce that resigning?

2. Get to know you

3. SWOT Analysis

4. Where we are + where are we going?

I am letting fear control me +

my next moves. I have to have

faith that I will be able to

make it happen. Am I doing this

for the right reasons? Am I

making sound decisions. How will

I know without staying sober +

moving on from a place of love,

hope, + clarity. Fear has taken

57 over me. Fear is the opposite →

of love ♥. I have to walk in faith and back up a little from the comfort of another man. He is so easy to love – so present, affectionate, and loving but I know it isn't the way to truly deconstruct my life. I must focus on self + my recovery. The last thing I want to do is do any of this for anyone else. Is this where I am suppose[sic] to be? I am finished with my work here in Delaware – I do know this place is no longer safe me or my sobriety. People, places + things – all of which I am here again

with + no of which keeps me sober. I must figure something out sooner than later. Maybe I can see if my parents would give me a loan? I don't know where to turn – maybe I turn to Bobby McGlinn? I feel as though I need \$ to be able secure my livelihood – I don't know what to do anymore. Who can help with funding?

1. Bobby McGlinn
2. Howard
3. Mom + Dad
4. Babs?

Sat, Sun, Monday, Tuesday

How am I here?

2•25•19

Feels crazy. All anxiety producing.

Nothing I can do about it today.

But do the best I can +

take it one day, one hour, at

a time. I told Kristin that I

am resigning as ED + she was

shocked. But super supportive.

I have to have faith that this

will all work out. I must have

faith.

Rx - 10504159

Rx - 10453048 *

Rx - 10473818

Rx - 10489404

Rx - 10485587

Rx - 10608554

Rx - 10497336

2-28-19

Twass the night before solitude
and all through the house... not
a creature was stirring, not
even a mouse. Preparing for the
unknown... I feel like maybe I
should get a hotel room - a little
limited on money at the moment.
Babs would assist if need be.
I'll figure it out. I'm assuming
he is still picking me up?
I'm just going with the
flow. He was angry as fuck
tonight on the phone. I do
pray he isn't using.

His phone is off. I would
feel responsible on some level.
I have to lean into all this
discomfort and find my way -
It's just cloudy right now.
What's going on - in here?
Should I try to call him
back?

Maybe this is my respite. But,
it will feel different not having
my own place? Why am I
going to stay with him?

Break
away

3/1/19

A peaceful place. It snowed this morning and so I slept in and missed my flight. Eric is being bizarre - states he is sick but I actually think he used the other day. I can't really know what's going on b/c I am in DE and he isn't being very responsive. I feel bizarrely in a space of confusion yet peace.

Trying to find my footing - on my own this time. Who thought I would be single + childless @ age 37 - maybe I did?

Day one for me. It just makes sense for my life, mood, energy, and future. There is no rhyme or reason. Well there is a reason + those reasons are greater than my desire to use.

It really is about taking my life by the hands and dancing - moving to the beats of life - finding my rhythm and waltzing back to myself - my wants, my needs, my desires.

What do you want from this life?

- Passionate ♥
- great sex
- surprises
- adventure
- laughter
- play
 - justice
 - friends
- wide/open spaces
 - restorative practices
 - emotional stability
 - mental wellbeing[sic]
- fun clothes + fashion
 - creativity

I actually think he relapsed + isn't telling me. It hurts my heart to think that he is using + that I may have triggered it. Boredom is deadly for me. It is the main reason for use - But not going to give in this time around. I have to stay strong during this next chapter of my life. With or without anyone by my side + most importantly when no one is by my side. Sobriety is the last link to true freedom. It's the last chance I have @ making my dreams

come true and I can't do anything to jeopardize it. Some people come in your life for a reason, a season, or a life-time. Maybe Kevin came into my life for a reason; Neil came into my life for a few seasons + homeboy came into my life for the unknown. How much can I write out of sheer boredom?

2-6-19

Mercury Retrograde. Pisces. That's the reason and here's to a new season. I did it. I changed the trajectory of my world for a short period of time or forever. I did something for me, by me, and to me. I gave myself a gift. The gift of self love + respect. I manifested it all. Those powers are real. And I am learning how to use them for the good of myself. Grateful today. Really grateful.

2•6•19

First day of Lent. Giving it up to my higher power. Went to a meeting with Hallie + "Raise me up on Eagles Wings" was playing in the background. Kevin Lenane text that he was sorry for how he treated me. Overall today was a good day - I am grateful for 1) Hallie 2) Chourus[sic] 3) Apologies 4) Time 5) The strength to be alone.

2•7•19

First full 24 hours and feeling good - settled. Went to a morning meeting with Hallie. She has been great since I got home + I am super grateful. Let go, let God. One day @ a time. It will all work out if I let it. Eric is still in detox and gets released this time tomorrow. I am feeling neutral with the entire situation. I'm not obsessing or concerned - I know life will bring me what I need in time. It's trusting the process + letting go -

I have a call with mom + dad this evening @ 8pm. I have to practice patience + tolerance for their feelings + all that is said.

2•8•19

And so, we start again. This really gets old. I am getting old. I had to block Kiaddi b/c it just isn't good for the two of us to hang out. I am red, inflamed, and staying in doors today b/c I have to. Eric left detox + called me this morning. He seems

sweet, distant, tired, and confused. It's a lot with me moving and dad potentially running. I'm going to a meeting at some point today. I will not continue down this path or live this wasteful life.

3-9-19

Addiction tears lives apart. Keeps people in a cycle of nothingness, anxiety, and worry. I am committed to this new way of life. Via my actions.

I feel different this time - I feel "ok" with being alone + doing things on my own. This shift came in Florida when I was forced to figure it out on my own. I'm not scared like I used to be however I do have moments of doubt. Am I making the right move? Leaving behind my dog, my family, my home. I do feel like a change of scenery could do me **go** but I do wonder if I will get lonely.

Joe Biden without question has the best chances in a general election. That is what the news is reporting now. I think it might be the road to recovery - I've been vulnerable + being courageous as I can be.

3/12/19

So... we are running. Announcement will be in April or early May.

It is all super anxiety producing but I just have to take it one day at a time + relax.

I know the move to Del Ray[sic] will be good for me to get away + really focus on my recovery. I just have to stay relaxed and confident about my decision to get really stable + really healthy. Is a move what's going to make the difference - how do I know? How do I know that I'm making the

right move? Literally. I'm nervous that I'll get closer to Eric + then will have to detach from him as we move further into 20/20. He isn't the guy that I would normally go for + def wasn't trying to get my feelings all mixed up in it. But it's happened + I have to trust that God has a plan for me that I can't yet know or see. I wish I could just go back to loving + living with Howard. Back to a settled marriage. Back to happiness, love, + joy. But those days have passed +

I'm not certain they can + will return. I do know that I have to stay away from the Devil – it only brings me more anxiety, fear, + pain. There is nothing good that comes with that.

3/16/19

I relapsed. Fucking again.

Insanity is the definition. Always hoping it will be different + it never is. Stuck in this cycle of “Fuck my face, repeat” It's insanity at it's worst. There is nothing to do anymore other than just

stop doing it. It makes no sense. Eats away at my self-esteem + I am isolated for days at a time. I had all these plans for today + finally was feeling good again. But when I feel good is when I'm in danger. The difference this time around was that I told Elizabeth, mom, + dad this morning. Mom + dad worried but incredibly supportive. I am so lucky to have them on my side. They've never given up on me.

E has also been so supportive he asked if he could come + stay with me for the next few days - timing is off + not right but a sweet gesture. It's kind of nice to have someone who understands my struggle + who doesn't shame me but rather lifts me up and continues to encourage me. Howard is absolutely seeing someone else he doesn't call, doesn't really care + is pre-occupied[sic] half the time. I guess the same is happening for me +

so I can't really make a stink about it - although I am hurt beyond belief. When I think about the fact that he didn't come visit me in treatment, I am actually crushed. He gave up on us the moment I went away + that's just the reality of it all. I miss my doggie - wish she was here with me. I picked + so that doesn't make sense to see him. What a crazy transitional period in my life. I feel so out of sorts. So disconnected from my former

life + @ the same time there is a lightness - of doing things differently - finding a new way to live. Making it on my own. Depending on myself for life.

3/16/19

Feeling stronger + better than I was - yesterday was a doozy. Today I feel slightly anxious and not particularly grounded. There is the voice inside me that wants me to get but it's never been different. It never works out

the way I planned. It's insane and my ability to forget despite negative consequences is what you call addiction. The restlessness is real. The limbo feels super unsettling and I long for peace. Trying to take the vain approach – that it negatively impacts my looks, hair, face, body, and overall health how quickly I forget though + think it would be a good idea. When the consequences cause me so much pain. Angela is in rare form this past week.

She has been moody + completely unavailable. I'm just ready to move away from all the drama. Going to spend the next few weeks – two to be exact – getting myself as healthy as possible for my trip down. Starting yoga again on Monday and hope will continue. Hallie + Natalie go to Abu Dhabi[sic] for the Special Olympics so will be gone the entire week. I think today I will organize my clothes + start sorting it all.

3/23/19

This day next week, I will be on my way to Del Ray[sic] beach Florida. I feel a little under prepared but not much I can do about it. I'm doing the best I can. I have to clean out my car entirely + pack it up I have so many clothes so it's going to be harder than I think. I think I'm going to try + get to a yoga class today and/or tomorrow. Tonight I have dinner w/ Kate Boehner. I have to make sure I am keeping a tight budget - 40k to last me

@ least 6 months. It all feels like a little much. But I am confident that I will do it - There is a piece of me that feels that I should get a U haul[sic] - B/c I have so much stuff to bring. I was going to pack the car without bags so there is more room - but it ain't going to be easy! Especially with a tall guy in the car. I can do it all though + I'm going to - It's just figuring out who is driving down with me - I worry about my car getting

broken into. But maybe we just drive through the night. If we leave @ 5pm - there is a chance of getting there by the following morning. Plan for trip.

Sunday - make sure entire car is cleaned out.

Monday - get car oil changed + checked

Tuesday - Thursday - continue to organize clothes

Friday night/Saturday - pack the car

3/24/19

Feel overwhelmed by it all – moving but in the right direction. A full car to pack + a full week ahead. Tomorrow I head to DC for the day + then back for yoga, more packing, etc... I would like to imagine that I'll be able to get almost everything in my car. It's just the process of what I am going to take vs. what to leave behind. All my stuff getting throw[sic] around – things @ my parents vs. things @ 608 vs. things on my person.

I will say that sobriety is the ultimate way to go! E is still trying to figure out his ticket home. When I get to Florida, going to dump entire contents into trash bags – I am going to have to make @ least 3 moves in next 6 months.

3/25/19

I am feeling uneasy about it all. Maybe this is how it's suppose[sic] to feel - feeling as if this is completely normal. If I didn't have high emotions and it's first day of nothing than this is to be expected. E has been distant - feel as though feelings changing - and for some reason feel that it all has to do with his ex. I've just been feeling some type of way lately. Being w/ Athena has brightened up my week and I was going to give her back to Howard tomorrow -

but when will I see my girl again. April probably. I can't believe I leave in 6 days. I am now going on Sunday - but that may change. I went to the Hamilton Hotel and saw the uniforms I designed. They look great! It is exciting to say the least but for some reason not as excited as I should be. I think it's a mixture of things. I'm going to go to yoga tonight + hopefully even out a bit - let the zen in. I'm I making

the right desicion[sic]? Sometimes I feel like I'm making a mistake - that I should stick around here + do what I need out of NYC - but that also is a little late.

4.2.19

Moved in + now living in Del Ray[sic] wasn't the best of nights. I used. I would like to start over + not make this a chaotic transition. But I'm getting organized and really trying to turn it around. Today is Day #1 without the hard shit +

I'd like to keep it that way.

Although it's somewhat difficult when E is on drugs - I want to be supportive but don't know how. He will either need to detox on his own or go back to detox for a little while. I do have to be sober regardless + I really want to. I want this now more than ever. Going to go to women's Divas meeting in the am + meet with my sponsor in pm. Really trying to get my ass organized + focused.

It feels really good to be here. I feel free...

4.7.19

I'm pretty sure I'm going to make it.

4.8.19

It's been 4 days without one + 3 days without the other. I am starting to come back to life.

I am not ok with what's going on – he has to make a decision – that this will be the last time @ least last time here. I can't do this with him – wasn't what I signed up for. It's not fair to me or my recovery. Tomorrow I am getting up early + going to a meeting.

7.28.19

OK baby – time to buck up. I am calling in all the troops and hunker down for 3 days.

Today is Friday – the start of a new weekend and I am fully ready, geared up, and in shape to take this battle on full throttle. Today I am most likely not going anywhere but I will say that tomorrow you have no choice. You are going to start working the program – following all recommendations to a T

and really - I'm ready for it.

No more talk - only action.

No weed - possibly to get me through today but that's medication management.

It's going to be a great real new start - refresh. Hold up - let's do the damn thing.

There is a feeling - of the family I knew - certain smells - sounds - an overall being wrapped up in the coziest blanket. Memories of past times - when I felt safe + perfectly content. And that was ripped

out from me. Processing 35 years of one way and it's

only be 4 years of another - completely new, discombobulated, piece-meal, and shattered.

But it's about facing these new emotions with grace + dignity. That's all I can do @ this point.

Website Relunched

→ Photos Re-touched

Press Release –
Press Launch –

Tuesday, June 4th

*Invite people.

Fashion installation – hire
models.

“Rosana”

– Connect to John

*Built out on Hamilton
website.

7.16.19 ~~★~~ Thunder Moon

The thunder moon is upon us - releasing old emotions and getting "clear" on what I want. The confusion + standstill "ness" seems to be lifting.

I am attempting to try a different route. The route of Refuge Recovery and medical marijuana. Lately, I have been eager + excited to engage in the campaign this fall. My mood has been stable and things starting to look "up" for me.

I am slowly recovering from my last episode. It's Day #3 and going to wait some time before jumping "in" again. It feels more organic to not focus soley[sic] on my addiction. But instead, to focus on my health + overall well-being.

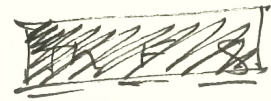
7.17.19

7.17.19

This date deserve it's own page + special attention! Because it has been my most productive and happiest one for a few months. Why might you ask?

Sober, Day # 4, productive + non-stop since 9am. It is now 4pm. The full moon has passed + I am really trying to remain free today. Why do you want to do anything that lowers your vibe + makes you feel like shit!

You get O done + pick your face in the mirror the entire



time. Straight out of boredom. Maybe this time is telling me to slow down? I have jumped leaps + bounds to get here + why now making life complicated + stressful? Why sabotage a good thing. And it's such a waste of money, time, + energy. I'm making serious progress + don't need it all to be spoiled away by one quick, rash, + brutal decision. How do I find peace around it all? Is there peace to be found? I am going to be tested tomorrow, Fri, or

Sat and what lie am I going to have to tell? What do I do? It will pass. You want it to pass... keep holding tight + don't make arrangements for it again - no poking + prodding. Today is day #4 after the hardest day to overcome. Well, the next few days but do you want to keep having to go through the "come through" phase - this is torture - over + over again. Stop the insanity. Put it all to rest. New moon, new attitude, new, new.

7•22•19 # 2

Here we go again! The anxiety + worry is palpable. I realize and understand that this is my journey and I need to figure it out for myself. I need to get clear and relaxed about my own recovery. I think the angry @ myself - for letting myself + my parents down. I haven't figured out my working "formula" - I don't know - I haven't truly figured it out. Giving it "up" to God hasn't been working but I guess I've also been

giving "in" to the urges. And that's the first step in getting "clean" + "clear". It's sad the feelings I have produced in others. My dad cried on the phone saying he has the debate in a week + "Now has to worry about you." And he cried. Maybe he knows what he is doing + it's worked but my feelings of guilt often are overwhelming. I have to just do what is needed to stay determined, strong, + healthy. It's now out of my system.

I need to refocus my life + not let this addiction destroy me. It's all so sad. How much time + energy goes into the same topic over + over again. I am going to relax, do what I need to + keep it healthy!

7•23•19

A calmer day. I think the initial shock of my period is now out of my system. The 1 day shit period is over + now it's time to make some improvements to my overall

health + wellness. It was
a beautiful day + now
absolutely pouring - thunderstorm!
I got a good night sleep +
saw Jody today. Josey
cancelled. Mom + dad in a
much better space. My heart
hurt to see them so upset.
My mindset has begun to
change in that it's not about
beating the drug test or
using around it. It's about
using the test as an additional
safeguard which I am open
to - with the understanding

that medical grade marijuana
might also be in my system.
I have to do this not to avoid
getting caught or failing but
b/c I intrinsically + internally
want to get there. I think I'm
on my way. Tomorrow's
accessibility + set-up allows
for me to partake but at what
cost to me? What does it do
for you? You end up with
the following -
Red, crusted, + fucked-up NOSE
Tired, lethargic, moody,
not thinking clearly
Unmotivated + sad.
Isolated/shame.

Why re-create what has been done to you b/c it's the only place that is "known" to me - it's what I've used to cope - I made a promise. A promise to wait to use until next Wednesday and to attend one yoga class b/tw not[sic] + then. It's the habit of it all - my aversion[sic] to authority + finding gaps in order to "trick, foul, or get way". I think I will continue for my parents sake + see how the next few weeks pan out.

But, it would be amazing if you examined your frame or lense[sic] - an outdated lense[sic] that doesn't serve the woman you want to become. The new lense[sic] is that it doesn't work towards your highest good. At @ least right now - is unable to be done with negative consequences to health + living. It pollutes your mind + your body - truly. It can cause damage to so many parts of your beautiful body. I sense a shift and it couldn't come

soon enough! I have so badly wanted to quit and I know it's a dangerous disease - but I also know that maybe my path isn't traditional. I by no means mean that I a[sic] "special", "better", or "more important", it just mean[sic] that maybe I try something that resonates w/

me. And this includes -

- Short term medication mgmt
- Yoga
- EMDR for resilience
- Long term psycho-tropic
- Body work
- Moving my body!
- Learning
- Getting involved in my hood.

This is the winning Rx'tion and just must be done. The procrastination is really wearing on me. The imposter syndrome must go. The feeling of not being enough, giving enough, doing enough. Some of that is true - I'm not following thru or getting up despite _____. But I do know that's directly linked to useage[sic]. The issue is this - Jamey has access + I love the first or second "hit" but it's downhill from there. Stay in today. Stay present.

7•27•19

The last week of July is upon us. What do I desire for the month of August?

1. Getting involved in Pharma Recovery groups + abstaining[sic] for that girl for the entire month of August – continuing from July.
2. Attend as many groups as possible + do the uncomfortable
3. Workout my body every day
4. Meditation every day
5. Relax into the unknown
6. Sort thru confining emotions

I'm ready

7•30•19 # 3

Today is the day – 101 – that's my plan today. The medication is helping stay positive.

Yesterday it was an overwhelming urge in my body. A restlessness so deep. What I realize is that access to any of it – touching the embers – ignites the fire. Once the first spark it's over. The house of recovery is burnt down. So – it's the only way to get rid of all contacts. So I know what I must do.

The other reason is finances -
down to the wire.

It's a good day and I will
keep on this journey. What's the
difference this time around -
new perspective. Wanting to
be well. It's that time - and
what a wonderful time it is.

The day was a wash but I
am going to keep staying clean.

1 2 3 4 5
Thur Fri Sat Sun Mon Tues

The 5th day is def the worst.

So if I calculate this right -
the 5th day will be Saturday

This weekend, I want to do
something that increases my
wellness.

1. Foundation #5

1/2 body weight ounces

10 grips

2. Eat breakfast asap

3. Reduce sodium + sugar intake

4.

Stress addiction has created

Money issues

Dodging/having to keep stories

Stress

Missed appointments

Cancelling entire days due to face

Cleaning/mess

Having to lie/dodge

Waiting for it + aftermath

→ Day to day - am I going to ruin?

→ Crazy in moment to moment

Dissatisfaction -

It's never enough. Always wanting more + panicking when realize it's over.

Stealing - no.

Starting lying about addiction since age 13

- Blatant - yes!

- Always

Lied to: mom, dad, Howard, kids/
entire family.

Lied to myself

Extend is that haven't used or can.

Guilty or ashamed

- Have to deal with face

- Cancelling obligations

- Putting self in dangerous situations

- Spending \$

- Lying about tests (one more time)

Worthiness

- Yes, not worthy of success
or my ideas about future.

- Worthy of ♥

- Worthy of a healthy life

Fear of being caught?

- I should have feared it more

Resentful

Why

God	Taking Beau
Sarah Bailey	Body
Alyson	Body
Kelly	Boo
Hallie	Drugs + family
Hunter	Drugs + family
Kathleen	meanness + not being aware/ judgemental[sic]
Mom	Dad
Dad	\$, control
Howard	Being able to be "normal"
Mom	Patronizing
Cousins	Copying
Kids	Mischaracterizing family
Aunt	Relationship w/ dad
Erin	Andy + coolness
Guilana	Dad comment
Harris	Debate
Newspaper	Spewing garbage

Hurt

Howard	Addiction, lying, leaving
Dad	Hurting self, lying
Mom	Lying, not showing up
Kids	Being absent
Hunter	Not backing him up
Beau	Not showing up, lying using
Friends	Not showing up, being absent
Motown	Jumping
Athena	Leaving
John	Addiction
Matt	Cheating/lying
Matt	Cheating, lying
Gregory	Using, \$

Self

- Away from love
- Weight
- Health
- Looks
- Picking at face
- Disappointing + not reliable -
let self down, by letting
others down
- Don't take needed actions to
move forward
- Financially
- Reputation
- Ability to participate in life
- Lie to self "It will be different
this time"
- Against value of integrity
- Hurting career path

Isolated?

That's all it did. 3 years it took
before went out.

- Crazy anxiety. "lost" Not
known to self. Disassociated.
Constant fear/anxiety

Hated/Judged

- Breasts
- Butt
- Body
- Face
- Dishonesty/not showing up
- Not being "worthy"
- Don't deserve it
- Imposter syndrome

Envy

Kathleen - entact[sic] family

Breasts

Good ♥ - couples who have it
- Kristi-lyn

People doing it - action 1

Alexa - training - wish could
be that dedicated

Connection/sobriety of others -
Courtney

People who can use without
addiction - Iva

Less than

- Not in awhile. But used to
compare self a lot to others
+ think most were "better",
"brighter", "more beautiful"

kind of over it.

Superior

- not really
- was a little self-righteous during Hallie + Hunter fiasco

Greedy - people have felt used + that only call or want to be with them in order to "use"

Needy - latching on to ♥ relationships b/c don't want to be alone

Selfish - not thinking how breaks families heart

- what I want to do
- missing important events
- not being caring or present

Need to be happy... or least you thought.

A loving relationship + family...
My brother being alive + family whole again
I need to make money

Misery

- looks "yuck"
- Finances!

Physical Danger

- Drinking when drank[sic]
- Bad are as
- unknown characters

Grief/trauma

- Bullying
- Dad younger - health
- Bus driver
- Beau's death
- Rape + sexual encounters
- Verbal abuse

Physically

- Not strong + healthy
- Skinny
- Aging skin
- Hair loss
- Fatigue + energy loss

Emotional

- Constant depression + doubt
- Beat self up
- Always going to be sad
- No way out
- Self-hatred

Disappeared -

Entirely

- All things social or active
- Work + responsibilities
- Friendships left bruised

Misfortune

- Marriage

Different

- Isolated + alone - connected +
in love

Active/involved - isolated + not
involved in anything

Creating/building - hiding +
dissolving

Family - me, myself, + I

Friendships

Erica - damaged

Work relationships/staff - damaged

Howard - lost[sic] of trust.
respect

Shefon - absent

Brother - strangers

Sex life good - using/isolated

Self - life

Justin → not being true to
my values.

8.1.19 #4

August. 2 more months in Del Ray[sic].

I do know it's time to go -
lack of excitement, movement, +
opportunity. Love Miami but think
it's time to get back home
+ work on campaign. Headquarters
in Philadelphia - spent good
portion of that time on the
road. The work is now. Nothing
compares to that rush/high/
excitement of getting. I am
searching for ways to escape.
I am actually pursuing chances/
times to do. Planning it all
out - like tomorrow. I have

been going at my face more
than usual. Changing medications
I must work my body out.

It's almost midnight... tomorrow
a few hours away. Will I?

I may... but what's that about?

It's about the predictability
of addiction, craving, wanting,
needing, having to have -
this is all very normal +
part of the disease. The only
way to arrest this situation
is to sustain + by sustaining
over time, that feeling
is put into remission and life

94 unfolds due to new situations +

activities replace. It's fucking science + it's also very true that come end of time here - it's ovckle-down. But I also need to get to the head space where I am able to have real clarity. I am struggling so hard to find the will + ultimate solution to this. They say Rock Bottom - only way to come up but I don't want to get have to go that low. I guess it's like this in the beginning feeling crazy! Only Day # 4

Constant Relestness[sic] -

No excitement -

8.4.19 # 3

And again. It's like nothing I've every[sic] seen before.

The hard headedness is on another level. Like I don't think I've ever met a more stubborn human being.

Is this really going to be it? Because you can't afford to continue on. Your looks + health are at risk. It only gets worse - and once that's gone there is little to do to get it back. Natalie's Birthday

today. Proud of the young woman she is becoming. I feel grateful + proud to be her "auntie." The girls have been distant with me. Maybe it's my love for Hallie + continued support. I can't pressure them anymore to forgive. Trying to hydrate + reboot my week ahead. Think it's fitting that Kelly would take the day or rather Mane. August 3rd + 30th - I kind of like the ring of all that!

Day # 2 + to be honest, I am triggered. B/c of him.

There was a brief moment that I thought it might be a great idea but that quickly went away. The truth is that you so desperately want to do it differently. Have another type of relationship - but you can't. It's just not possible!

Surrender to that reality + maybe things will start turning around - b/c I know that's not what you want to spend time doing - Quite the opposite - but the

96 pull is so real.

So, I cleaned up today.
Eric hopefully goes on with
it. I think I'm going to be
home for at least a ~~week~~ month -
see how integration feels.
And I'll spend all of September
down here - focused + healthy.

8•5•19 # 6

Haked

8•12•19 # ?


Really. That. Was. It! It's
been a wave of emotions - up's
+ downs.

8•14•19

It's when I get overwhelmed -
I tend to want to "escape"
+ /or shut down. The feeling
just crept up and made me
want to "run" + smoke -
but I know that's not a
great idea/option. So instead,
I am writing about it.
I am getting anxious about
seeing Howard! It feels
a little crazy. I've been so

used to being on my own +
doing "me" + now have to
think about others. There is
anxiety + not sure where it
comes from... maybe it's "lack"
of having substances - it's been
5 full days. It's been the
longest I've gone in awhile.
I think it might be good for
me to run on the treadmill.

8.30.19

I've been waiting! Silly how this
date has so much significance
in my life. But it was the day
I began the "clear vision"
journey that has lasted now for
6 years. 6 years without
drinking + some days I miss
it + other times, most times, I
thank my lucky stars 
the 29th would be the other
date if I can hold to it.
Wise intention. Wise effort.
Wise action. I feel like I
am able + willing - that
working girl/ceo in me - wants

to run recovery like a business.
Making sure I get to a meeting
everyday, workout my body,
treat body with love + care.
Do the next right/wise think.
Am I getting closer to peace +
serenity or farther away from it?
Tonight I will go to Refuge
Recovery + be amongst some
similar peeps. I, so badly,
want to give yoga another try -
free my body from toxins. I
think I'm going to go home on
Sunday + head back down
Sunday/Monday evening.

I have a big week + one that
I am excited for - not much
to do until Monday.

Sunday - Home in DE
- discuss money w/ parents

Monday - Shore?

Tuesday - Call accountant re taxes

Wed -

Thurs -

Fri -

Sat -

Sun -

8•31•19

Today's theme was "denial" - to be compassionate for others denial + keep them safe + warm in comfort. That's what I am going to do for ang. Howard is among the fishies! Day @ the beach with a book, sunscreen, + peace, went to a great NA meeting today! It was @ a local homeless shelter + I was the only woman not of color. I want to give back again. I see myself directly + positively impacting people's

lives for the better. I miss my work - but I also know that, that will only happen if I'm taking care of myself. Today is technically Day 4 - The next few are slightly precarious - but I am going to get through. My finances also need to be straightened out. But I am going to make movement in the financial responsible path + now that my higher power + manifestation will bring gifts + fruits to bear. Today I make (+) choices that positively impact me + those I ♥

9.1.19

First day of September – usually my favorite month – the beginning of fall. The end to a long, hot, summer. I'm still trying to put the pieces back together. Figuring out my long-term plans while also trying to stay present + remind self that I'm exactly where I need to be. There are loose ends and sad conversations ahead of me. Getting on the same page as Howard, saying goodbye to Delray, figuring out financial arrangements[sic] and living set-up.

It's gotten better – don't feel so alone however it's still not where it should be. Been 3 weeks + still haven't slept with him. Entire month @ home. It's been partly circumstance + partly choice. But something has to give + sooner the better. The one thing I do know is that I spend entirely too much time on my phone – insta, FB, etc... so today I am going to take a break + not pick phone up until much later in day.

Everything is as it should be.

I expect + accept great

abundance to come into my life.

9.3.19

This will ruin your entire life

Caron Detox.

Tired.

Annoyed.

Feeling un-courageous

Defeated

9.4.19

Second day - now on unit.

All the women are lovely + staff has been great.

Feeling anxious as tonight is first debate on climate change.

Feeling horrible about what I put/stress I just put my dad through.

The idea of being 100% sober is appealing to me but foreign. My life sober - what does that look like? Productive, joy, healthy, purpose, passion.

3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13
T W Th F S S M T W Th F

I don't want to be here long - 14 days feels right but will have to see how that goes.

AHA

moment decided to use - accomplished something. No longer feel helpless could, would, take action that make me feel better.

Being in control, when so many things feel out of my control

Relieved when make initial decision

14 15 16
S S M

Husband - feeling no agency; no say; avoiding feelings for risk of conflict.

Spoke to Elizabeth about debate + she said he did "great" - gave specific details + said was strong. This makes me incredibly happy. A sense of relief. Called Howard and there was no answer + so left a message.

Right now I am just going with the flow... Feeling sad but resigned. I am here + here is where I'm suppose[sic] to be. I am trusting that all will work out... giving it up to God. Missing both at the same time. Feeling that I so badly want to talk to Eric but know that this time + space away is good for me. It's a re-commitment, a refresher to remind myself that I'm not alone. That I don't have to continue living in the obsession. I am most likely going to experience intense cravings in day 5 or 6. But this time I will have a buffer. I won't be able to access + that two week period will be the longest I've gone in awhile. I just mapped out + the results were a little shocking. I think the longest period of abstinence has been 10 days. Since basically March. So what is it - it's picking up the first one. Once I do that all is downhill from there!

9.5.19

Second day @ women's unit. It was a good day... I reached my goal I went to the gym, smoked less cigarettes, worked through reservations with AA vs. NA. August 30th will always be a special day for me but my sobriety date is 9.4.19 I'm using Beau as my higher power. It's getting easier to comprehend 100% sobriety + my long term goal is one year of continuous sobriety. I won't have phone privlidges[sic] for another 2 days which sucks. But I guess it's better for me to truly focus on myself. The women here are amazing. I truly love them. Forming strong bonds. This just might be the real deal - only took me 15 years to get here. But better now than never.

9.6.19

Feeling less anxious today. Just a little pissed at self. Feel slightly embarrassed + silly that I'm back in this spot but ultimately it was the courageous thing to do. My goal for

today is to continue working out + going to the gym. To hone into the "critical moments" + truly get clear on what I must do to ensure I'm not here again. That involves saying "goodbye" to some really close friends (Peter, Angela, Kiadii, Sheridan, Nick). Those are the repeat offenders. I think for a period of about 6 months I will have to stay clear of anyone who uses. I can contact via phone but not see in person. What are my "critical moments"?

- Angry at press
- Sense of accomplishment - reward
- Feeling like I'm not being heard "powerlessness"
- Being around others who are high
- Boredom; lack of structure, free
- "Opportunity to get 72 hr time period."

9.7.19

Today was a good day + I am grateful for so much. I am finally at peace with being here knowing it's the absolute best thing for me. I spoke to E today.

He looks great + sounded great - saying how much he misses me. I miss him too. The dilemma of it all - but I do know that it will work out the way it should/will. Think he is regretful of NOT staying sober + fucking our time together up. But it would have been him or me. I'm actually excited for him to go to a meeting with me. And then I have Howard coming to see me tomorrow. I am nervous + feel happy that he is coming @ the same time. I know this is my time + will not pick up under any + all circumstances for a period of one year. Asking my higher power for signs to help + support me in this extremely difficult ♥ Δ. Excited to wake up for coffee tomorrow.

9.8.19

In bed with my coffee. Had nightmares all night. Dreamt I got with Brendan who was with Liz @ the time. Dreamed that people from my past were trying to kill me - the speaker

from last night + some New Orleans peeps. Kept getting phone calls from people who said that they wanted to kill me + was hiding all dream. Think it was drugs that are trying to kill me today is 6 days clean + sober.

Howard came to visit - it was lovely. First time in over a year. Sad that I've been in 3 places since then. Where do we go from here? I'm not entirely sure. Talked to Eric today and he seems lost in his future plans... afraid he will relapse... when I leave. I can't control his behaviors - I can't control anyone but myself. Today is Day # 5 + I can tell my cravings + irritability kicking in. Just gotta get through the next 9 days.

9.11.19

The past 2 days here challenged me but I'm on the mend. Howard will give me money to live for the next 6 weeks. My cold has gone to my chest - bronchitis - I must stop smoking. Tomorrow is the day Howard + I got engaged 8 years ago. I have a great feeling about the debate. Tomorrow is a good day + it was 8 years - it's a sign.

9.13.19

Friday, the 13th. Feeling really down today. Off. Is it the date? Is it the weather? Is it the fact that I've quit smoking? It's been 2 full days. I quit on 9.12.19. I leave here in 5 more nights. Getting through the weekend which is all about some down time. This will be good for me. I will read. Do work, write letters, + really try to focus. This is my cross to bear. Giving it all over + up to God. I can't know where Howard's head is @ + although I know he ♥'s

me... I just don't know if we can make it work. It sucks but there is not much I can do right @/in this moment but pray for guidance from the universe/higher power. Feeling homesick + I think it's b/c I'm not going home.

9.15.19

It's 6am in the morning - rainy + foggy outside but bright + clear inside this head of mine. I had a pretty amazing God moment/higher power moment. Woke up at 5:30am and for some reason - picked up an article on the bookshelf[sic] - wasn't visible just in one of those slots. Was going to read the "Judy Collins" article but instead was drawn to an article wrote by "David Black"

Not only did he has[sic] the same DOC as me but he said a few things that have resonated with me more than most. He also used like I had.

Poignant Advice –

“My drug addiction was meant to turn down that kind of intensity. Whether it's intense joy or intense involvement in working.”

“Part of it was the intensity – which sometimes is the intolerable burden of consciousness” – it's too much!

“I didn't give up on myself.”

“I knew that there would be times when I really wanted to use, but I could decide not to.”

"Now I am aware of the experience of suddenly having a silence when the reality floods in everyday. It gave me a model for experiencing the world in a way that the intensity, instead of being threatening, becomes joy producing, physiologically.

Joy, + anxiety + excitement + fear - physiologically - the same neurology is going on. It's just that our interpretation differs.

We describe it to ourselves as one thing or another so I'm learning more + more how to describe that feeling not as anxiety or fear - but as joy."

You can feel it as joy most when you are moving in the same direction that God is moving in the world."

When in opposition it feels like fear + anxiety.

When you're moving in the right direction it feels like joy + **Bliss**"



I am feeling intense sadness/
feeling homesick + interestingly I
only have 3 more nights and two
more days. I may ask if I can
leave + go home on Tuesday
evening - not too sure I should
push it or request it. What's a
few more hours although would be
so nice to go home. I think
it's due to me not smoking -
dopamine levels have plummeted.
They say that day # 3 is the
hardest. Although I want to
look it up on the internet.

Feelings - those mother fuckers!
I think I'm going to ask to
leave on Tuesday morning/
afternoon. Or maybe I stay
thru Wednesday? Going to give it
up to a higher power + ask that the
right answer come along...

Kevin Lenane - ree no - what
was the fucking point - it was too
good to be true. He fucked around
with my heart + totally used me -
He loved his wife the entire time.
I blocked it out - I used b/c
of him + need to get honest about
that with someone. I don't think

I realized the pain that was caused today. Funny how things surface. It's been a long while since I have been sober for

14 days. ~~4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13,~~
~~14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21~~
~~22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28~~
~~29, 30, 1, 2, 3~~

~~27~~

9•16•19

Meditation with Meredith today - she took us to the island of possibilities. It was surprising what came up for me... Howard was there + we were happy together and I had children.

That was a first for me.

There were children by my side + on my back and Howard was my love. There was justice, passion, clarity, responsability[sic], love, hope, and a deep sense of calm.

9•16•19 Continued

I'm going to discontinue this journal after I leave here. I no longer have use of the past other than a reminder. I am heading into the future + leaving my addictions behind on magic mountain.

I have learned + processed a lot while here - in just the two weeks I've been away. I've learned my triggers, learned some useful DBT skills, re-interated and proved to self just how good I can be when sober, made some good/lasting friendships, reminded self of what needs to be done, recommitted myself to complete sobriety, quit smoking! It will be one week when I leave here + feel dealt with some fucked up triggers/stressors. I re-committed myself

to health + wellness. I need to be there for the kids, for my parents, for Howard + for myself. This needed to happen + it was the perfect timing - divine intervention. I will live in Beau's honor. I will stop hurting myself. I will stop abusing my body. I will surrender to feeling + surrender to this disease - wholeheartedly, fully, completely, gladly.

9.17.19

My last full day on magic mountain. I am so grateful for this gift of recovery. I know I have my higher power/consciousness[sic]/guardian angels by my side + for the first time feel as though I have myself. I have my own back.

9.18.19

It's 3am in the morning and I can't sleep. Went to bed at 10pm - 5 hours of sleep! I know it's b/c I had a strong cup of coffee @ 4pm and I am going "home" today. I had a beautiful coin out. And suprisingly[sic], Kate said the most profound + meaningful words. The I have beauty + pure muscle in that brain. I am leaving here renewed - restored - re-energized for my life. 16 days ago, I was dropped off and now I am leaving with more confidence + hope than I've had in awhile. I am so grateful for who I've met, what I learned, and who I am becoming without

the poison + shit polluting my precious body.

It's been 7 days without a cigarette + 16 days without any substances in this body of mine. Keep going - moving ahead to a healthier life filled with wellness.