

## A Lot of “Fun” and Great “Entertainment”

### Ruining All Your “Fun”

Currently, October 2013, there is another round of the story going that I made porn. I'm sure by next week it will be back to the perpetual virgin story or some other version of my sexual identity and/or sexual performance since this is a very popular topic with all the “story” tellers here.

The first time I heard the “porn” bit was many years ago during all the “fun” with Homewood staff around 94/95/96 (?) and that was heard from a kid, on the street, then about fifteen years old, who pointed me out to his buddy telling him that “they” had rented a porn film and that I was in it. The next time I heard that was between two “testing” bus drivers in the square around the same time, (**neither** one is still driving, for such is the passing of time ) which was acted out in the town square. Since then, ALL the “stories” (which of course don't really **exist** anywhere other than in my defective mind) get repeated, in turn, over and over again, in an ongoing rotation for the “fun” and “entertainment” of it.

So do the “drunk” stories, the “thief” stories and the suggestion (originally said to have come from Homewood staff also) that my breakdown was caused by drug abuse or alcoholism. This has been a twenty year experience of being on the receiving end of group abuse, which was generated by a psych hospital nurse playing “est exercise” and then all of it is **denied** to exist. Believing there **was** an est routine going on in there was officially defined as my parnaoid delusion by late 94/early 95. So for the record **here** and for the last time:

I do not use drugs, not even weed, and, though I am not a tea-totaller, I do not have an alcohol problem and very rarely buy any of it, since it is an expense I can live without. I am not a thief (I heard **THAT** was first “suggested” by a Homewood staffer too) no matter who “suggests” that to others, including some of my current fellow tenants, and I have never made porn, including anything that could be defined in that way, at any time in my life, such as the current practise some people have of taping their sexual performances with their own mates. I have not done that. I do not object to others doing that for **themselves**, I just have not done that myself.

Now I will ask you **locally** yet again, though I am sure I won't get any more results **NOW** either, other than **more** story telling and gossiping, but I must try:

If you know anything about the people who are doing this, or who are slandering me for the “fun” of it, please come forward and **tell what you know**, and do so even if it makes **NO SENSE** and all your information seems totally contradictory. **Creating** chaos and confusion is a big part of what gives the est-ee nurse his **POWER**. He can “hide” in the chaos generated by **IT**. So come forward with any, and all, information, no matter how contradictory it is, either by sending it to me, telling me from **where YOU** got it, and/or call the police, or crime stoppers if you want to stay anonymous, and tell **them**. **That** way they can choose to ignore it if it upsets anyone **ELSE** whose life may really **matter** here. Years ago, as I was on my way **IN** to the police station a middle aged-ish man I did not know at all, looked right at me and said, “*you will never get any justice here.*” So far this “stranger to me” has been proved correct. I have been ignored or mocked or ridiculed or invalidated by one and all but I have to at least **try** and so I am. My opinion of **myself** is not going to change in one way or the other dependent upon **any** outcome since I actually **know** who I am, despite all the third party attempts to talk me, or pressure me, **out** of it.

Contact Me Personally: [patricia-counterpsych@live.ca](mailto:patricia-counterpsych@live.ca) be forewarned that any e-mails you send me in this fascinating case **may well be forwarded** to the police service.

[Police service website:](#)

### Crimestoppers

So much for the “not knowing how to contact” me excuse huh?

Personally no matter what others do or don't do, I am going to move to writing Psychiatric Fiction Now on the metaphysics of this crap so that other people living elsewhere can get a handle on what has been done to them, how and why. Hopefully, something I say in my writing before I reach the end of my own life will help to reduce the suicide and/or murder, outcomes which are often generated as predictable events caused by being forced into these metaphysical traps with no way out. I hope so. That is what **MY “PURPOSE”** in life is about, no matter who is, or is not, with me in it.

I am not looking for your approval on **THAT** either. This **TOO** people, is about the boundaries. Unlike the split between logic and purpose in my protagonist's paradigm, There is **BOTH** reason (logic) in what I do **AND** there is also a reason (purpose) **FOR** it.

True winners don't need to split reality in order to feel good about **themselves** at someone else's expense. That's the loser's “game.” I am going to let him have It.

Now you won't take that the **wrong** way, will you?