

CAST AWAY ILLUSIONS;  
PREPARE FOR STRUGGLE.  
— MAD TSE-TUNG



SOMETIMES THINGS GET  
CONFUSING WHEN YOU'RE  
**MENTALLY  
ILL**

**\$1** *Cheap  
Thrills!*





# I AM MENTALLY ILL

SOMETIMES PEOPLE COMPLIMENT ME ON BEING SUCH AN ATTENTIVE FATHER...



BUT I KNOW I'M TOO ATTENTIVE - MAKING RIPLEY TOO DEPENDANT



IT'S THE FLIP-SIDE OF MY RAGE OVER A LIFETIME OF ABUSE...

SINCE SHE IS THE ONLY THING I HAVE TO LIVE FOR, AND THE ONE PERSON I CAN'T GET MAD AT...



AS SUCH, IT'S JUST ANOTHER EXPRESSION OF MY MENTAL ILLNESS...

AND NOT SOMETHING REAL HEALTHY FOR HER TO BE AROUND,

FEARS FOR RIPLEY:

- USED TO ALWAYS GETTING HER WAY
- NOT MUCH INTERESTED IN OTHER KIDS
- THINKS GADWIN-UPS WILL ALWAYS BE KIND LIKE DADDY

I'M AFRAID THAT BY COMPENSATING FOR MY OWN CHILDHOOD ABUSE + FATHERLY NEGLECT...



AS USUAL.

## A PERSONAL TIMELINE

1971:



GREG IS BORN IN EAU CLAIRE, WIS.

(nearly died in delivery, but no complaints)

Circa 1974:



GREG AND HIS MOTHER MOVE TO THE WOODS WITH HIS FATHER.

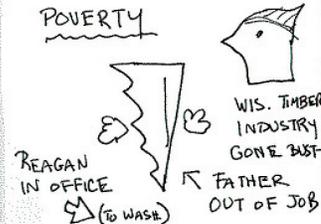
(still pretty happy) (LOTS OF PLAID)

Circa 1982:

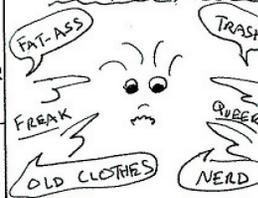


GREG IS A FAT KID WITH LOTS OF PROBLEMS...

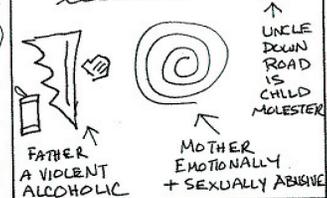
POVERTY



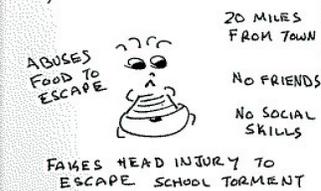
BULLYING @ SCHOOL



ABUSE



ISOLATION



SUMMER 1983:

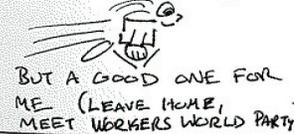


TEEN YEARS:



1989:

A bad year for the world (Counter-Revolution sweeps EASTERN EUROPE)



FEB 1990 - OCT 1996: NEW YORK CITY



ORGANIZING DEMOS + MEETINGS

WRITING FOR WW

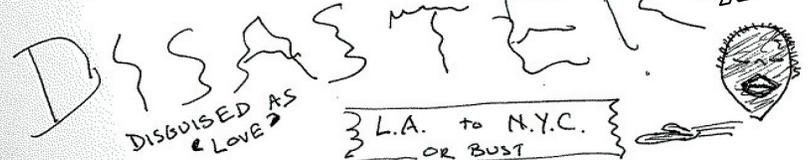
PRESS WORK

1996 ELECTION CAMPAIGN

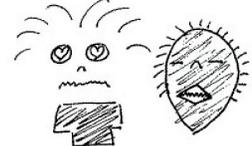
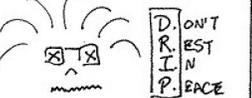
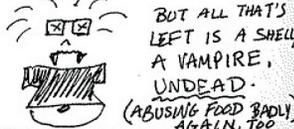
AND THEN ...

LATE 1996

GREG GETS INVOLVED WITH VARIOUS



7/11/00

<p>1997 - LOS ANGELES:</p>  <p>IT SEEMED LIKE A PERFECT MATCH-- AT FIRST</p>	<p>IT DIDN'T TAKE LONG FOR THE ABUSE TO START ...</p>  <p>AND I FELL EASILY INTO ROLE OF VICTIM</p>	<p>ALL THE CLASSIC SIGNS OF A BATTERER:</p> <ul style="list-style-type: none"> <li>- ISOLATE VICTIM</li> <li>- MANIPULATION + GUILT</li> <li>- JEALOUSY + PUNISHMENT</li> <li>- CONSTANT ROLLER COASTER TO KEEP VICTIM OFF BALANCE</li> <li>- CLIMATE OF FEAR</li> </ul>
<p>AUGUST 1997:</p> <p>GREG RUNS BACK TO NYC ...</p>  <p>... SHE FOLLOWS A MONTH LATER</p>	<p>LATE 1997 - DEC 98:</p>  <p>CONSTANT CRISIS</p>	<p>UNTIL JAN 1999:</p>  <p>WHEN GREG FINALLY SAID 'ENOUGH' AND ENDED IT.</p> <p>(IN A SNEAKY WAY)</p>
<p>1999 WAS TOTAL MELT DOWN</p> <p>THREATS + INTIMIDATION</p> <p>COMPLETE ISOLATION + FEELINGS OF BETRAYAL BY FRIENDS + CO-WORKERS</p> <p>RAN AWAY TO VA.</p>  <p>THINGS WERE NEVER THE SAME AFTER THAT</p>	<p>2000 SEEMED TO BE LOOKING UP ...</p>  <p>GREG RETURNED TO NYC + BECAME A WW EDITOR</p>	<p>BEST OF ALL ... IN JULY 2000</p>  <p>I MET MICHELLE GORE</p>
<p>TOLD MYSELF IF I HELD OUT, I COULD RECLAIM MY LIFE ...</p> <p>SENSE OF SELF... PLACE IN THE PARTY</p>  <p>BUT IT WASN'T TO BE</p>	<p>IN EARLY 2001 ...</p>  <p>DON'T REST IN PEACE</p> <p>GREG DIED. (IT TOOK ALMOST 2 MORE YEARS FOR ME TO REALIZE)</p>	<p>I HAD WANTED TO RESUME MY LIFE AS A REVOLUTIONARY AND SHOW MICHELLE THE 'REAL' GREG ...</p>  <p>BUT ALL THAT'S LEFT IS A SHELL, A VAMPIRE, UNDEAD. (ABUSING FOOD BADLY AGAIN, TOO)</p>

AT THE START OF 2001, I (THE SHELL) WAS READY TO DISAPPEAR + END MY TORMENT FOREVER ... NOTHING LEFT TO OFFER THE PARTY OR MICHELLE ... NO REASON TO CONTINUE THE MASQUERADE.

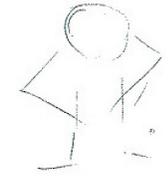
THEN MICHELLE GOT PREGNANT, AND I HAD TO STAY.

I LOVE MY DAUGHTER, BUT I KNOW SHE WILL END UP HATING THE GREG-SHELL ... JUST AS I DO.

RIPLEY BORN 10/25/04

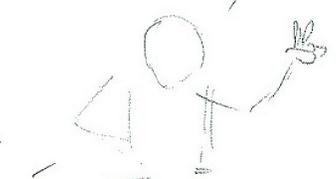
It must be so comforting to have a family - ~~broader~~ You'll die at home surrounded by loved ones

That's not true ... I know I'm going to die alone



?? Scarce or later, my wife will get sick of my shit and leave

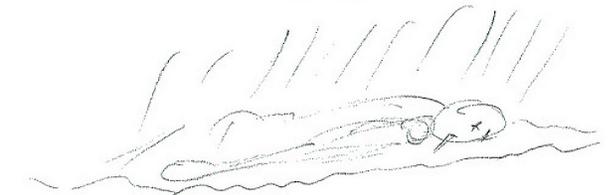
My daughter will end up hating me ... I know, because I hate me



And I'm no use to the world anymore, so ...

I'll either die by my own hand ...

Or alone in a gutter somewhere.



Either way is fine ...

I want to be dead.

