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Changes I'd like to make, if I could, in myself.

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There is an old fable. About a God who visited a village and noticed that the inhabitants were complaining. "Why, do I have such a heavy burden to carry, while Mr. or Mrs. So-in-so has such a light burden etc."

The God decided to do something for the people. He announced that anyone who was dissatisfied with his life might bring their problems to the town square and leave them there. There was one condition, if you left a problem you must take another to replace it.

People gathered at the square, eager to exchange their frailties. But after a short time, they all walked away, with their original burdens.

Recently, I was admiring how a gentleman in our building was so attentive of his wife, and I thought how nice it must be to be waited on. Foolishly wished Bill was more attentive.

Shortly after I broke my wrist. This necessitated Bill to do everything for me. Feed, & dress me. I love him for it, but my independence was impaired and I realized, like the people in the old fable, I was more content with my life as it was. I was happy when my wrist healed and I was able to be my independent self.

Judge Ito, reminded the attorneys that the Chinese have a saying "Be careful what you wish for."

I have no immediate wish to change. Improve, yes, and if by improving I change then so be it.