| | First leaving | Second leaving |
|-------------------|--|--|
| What led up to it | Conversation with Michael about inner voice and elbow room. Reading Diamond Sutra. | Returned thinking I wanted to be there but deeply ambivalent and confused. Stephen said Leave immediately, don't come back until you pay back Bill Welch |
| My intention | Go to study at SF Zen Center | Get out of the icy weather. Head for Orlando Florida orange picking crew. |
| How I traveled | Hitchhiked. First ride was to Nashville. Maybe I got a ride to Dallas. I called folks for a bus ticket home. Dad told me yes, but this is the last time. | Hitchhiking picking icicles out of my moustache with no money or pack. Made it to Birmingham Jimmy Hale Rescue Mission, Tampa Holy Order of Mans. |
| Where I ended up | In my old bedroom. I read Civ & It's Discontents about horde killing primal father. Talked with old friend Bill Welch who had been "excommunicated" by Stephen. Borrowed money from him for plane ticket to Tennessee. | Orlando Manpower. Disney World laundry room. Flop house. Called MSL for plane ticket to SF |
| Where I went next | Flew back to the Farm. | Tom Hart picked me up. I stayed with him and Dan Silva. Went to Big River Farm. From Palo Alto commune I hitched home to get new overalls so I could go to Denver to work construction for Winter Olympics to make money to go back to farm folks got me job with IATSE 33 From Bill Welch's communal house in Tarzana Suzy Niemack and I visited ZCLA on a Thursday. I got Irolo apartment on Friday. |