

The problem is I have not quite come to a place of truth with myself about whether I'd be doing this for myself, to give myself a new start, or whether I'd be doing this so I can be looking amazing the next time he sees me, assuming there will be a next time. I don't think I can decide to do it without having my decision be in some way influenced by him, either because I want to purge every last ounce and scrap of food that is in my system from when I was with him (since I did the cleanse shortly after I met him hence everything left over in my system is from whatever we consumed together), or because I want to look amazing when he next sees me (never mind he does not want me and when I am thinking clearly I don't want him either). So if I am being honest with myself, the decision to do this would be in one way or another influenced by him, and only in small part influenced by my own need to do it. Is this ok? Hmmm.

You know what, as of now I give myself the permission to do it. I'll try and stick to a strict exercise regimen for the next two weeks, and based on how that is going I'll make my final decision.

Now the work. I go back to it tomorrow. Part of me thinks it will be straightforward and a breeze, if I follow the steps of what a. has said she wants me to do. However, I have a new conception of the story that would involve a bit more work than is involved in what she requested, and that may or may not end up taking me further in the wrong direction than the one I took with the last draft. As I write this I know that I must do what this latest idea is prodding me to do, and if it's still a fuck-up I have time to "fix" it before workshop time in mid-February.

I am a little less afraid to do exactly what I want (i.e. say what I mean to say) with the story. I am a little less terrified of the judgement of "people", or worse, their complete disinterest...

Hm.