



Adam's diary

6 May 2008

I went to my first therapy session today. My therapist, Ella, said that yes, Asperger's syndrome is one thing but I should try to fight my anxiety and in order to do so I should start writing a diary. I'm not convinced. But I'm gonna give it a try.

31 August 2009

I have just come back from my father's funeral. What a strange experience. All these people around...even aunt Sarah came...she hasn't changed much since I saw her as a 10 year old...after the funeral she came up to me and squeezed my cheeks as if I were still 10 year old boy. No. I am a grown up 29-year-old man who has just become completely alone. My mum left us one year after my birth – it was when my parents got the diagnosis – Asperger's Syndrome. My mum couldn't handle it. One day she just packed her bags and left our house. I even don't have many photos with her. Well...time to eat. Dinner's ready!

5 September 2009

I'm working in toys factory. I'm working currently on the new software for our brand new toy – the doll named Lulu. It's going to be a huge hit! I really like my workplace. My cubicle is far away from the other offices between many boxes. I work in isolation. No one can interrupt me and Mr Keliber is a really good employer. He also seems to be satisfied with my work. I do what I do and I try to do it the best I can however...I was always been obsessed with cosmos. Constellations, stars...I can talk about it endlessly, but people...they always get bored very quickly...so I never force them to listen to me....

11 September 2009

Oh my God...I wanted to do the laundry so I went downstairs to the laundry room. And there she was...middle-height, brunette, very nice...her name is Beth...she offered me a drink tonight...together with her friends...

I'm not going to go. No way.

I will.

No. FUCKING. WAY.

Oh my God, she's knocking on the door...

5 hours later

I didn't go. Instead I'm still sitting by my door trying to stop shaking. I hate this Syndrome.

24 October 2009

Me and Beth went to the park today. I told her everything I know about pigeons. Some time later she dropped me a visit. And I made a complete fool out of myself. I asked her if she had been sexually aroused during our walk to the park because I was and...I scared her to death. She wanted to escape my flat immediately but then I told her that I'm an aspie. She stayed. That's funny but she's the first person I feel I can trust. She's really interested in what I want to say. She LISTENS to me and...she accepts me just the way I am and I don't want to hide from her.

1 November 2009

I kissed her. I KISSED HER!

4 December 2009

So many things have happened since my last post...we started being in a relationship. In the meantime I was fired from my workplace. Beth encourages me to find a new job, but with my problems...it's not that easy...not that easy....arrghhhhhh.....

12 December 2009

I got the job. But in order to start working in a new company I have to move to California. I had an argument with Beth because of that...I need her. I need her to help me with every day, small things. I need her to show me the way to work, to find the flat, to understand what people mean when they say strange things. She left the flat in silence...I don't know what to do now....

To be continued...