

" HUSBANDS AND WIVES "

GABE

There are a number of very very good professors who are notorious for seducing their female pupils. This goes on and on, because it's a synch. They look up to them and they're older males and their students are flattered by the attention. It's not something I've ever done. I'm not saying that I haven't had daydreams in class at times. Some of those women are very attractive and very interesting, but I've never never acted on it. I've never cheated on Judy, or any other relationship in my life really. That has not been my style. But once many years ago. One time many years ago I was living with this fabulous interesting woman, Harriet Harmon. I'm ashamed to say this, but Harriet Harmon remains and was the great love of my life. It was a very passionate relationship. I loved her very very intensely. And a, you know, we just made love everywhere. She was sexually carnivorous. We did it in stalled elevators, in bushes and at peoples houses at parties in the bathroom, I hate to tell you in the back of cars. She would put a coat on her lap and suddenly grab my hand and stick it between her legs. She was really something. She was libidinous. She wanted to make love with other women and she got into dope for awhile. She would break the thing you sniff when she would have her orgasm. And you know with me, I was getting a real education. I was absolutely nuts about her. And she ultimately ended up in an institution. It's not funny, It was a very sad thing. Ya know, great but nuts. Ya see I've always had this pension for what I call koma kazie women. I call them koma kazies because they crash their plane, their self destructive. They crash it into you and you die along with them. As soon as there's a challenge as soon as there's very little chance of it working out, or no chance or there's going to be obstacles, something clicks into my mind. Maybe it's because I'm a writer. But I go after that person. There's a certain dramatic ambiance. It's almost as if I'm in love with the person in love with the situation. And of course it has not worked out well for me. Anyhow, a few weeks after Jack and Sally split, he and I didn't speak much, because I found him allusive at the time and we spent much more time with Sally, because she was depressed and we tried to cheer her up all the time.

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