As far as people are concerned, I, in Jerry: a sense, like being around people, but I only like to go up to a certain point. Then from there I don't like to get too close to people. For example, if I got to know you Carl, better, at least the way I feel now...then I wouldn't want to get to know you too well, and, when you say "well why do you feel like this?" I, I can't say. Maybe it's because I don't...I can't truthfully say it's because I don't want to be bothered. And yet it may be because, as Roz says, that you get up to a certain point and... I feel if you get to know me too well you will reject me, I quess.

Carl: And you've realised very keenly that whatever shuts other people away from you shuts you away from the other person. And you want desperately for that to disappear.

Jerry: Well I don't know, it's very difficult to communicate, which is one of my problems, truly communicating, and I find myself still not a part of this group somehow. There's not too many...I can't think of anybody in this...except for Beth, that really affects me. And she affects me because she seems so much like me. I look at myself with strangeness because I have no friends for example. And I don't seem to require any friends.

Carl: Here?

Jerry: Any place. And I really mean friends. I have not one friend. I don't seem to need any, yet in my own area i'm fairly well, I assume, liked. At least I haven't found anything different than that. I don't seem to...this is a shocking thing because I feel i'm all wrong, that I do need people and yet I don't seem to at this point need any of you.

Carl: You say you have not a single friend.
 Is there no-one you feel close to or
 whom you feel you would let come close
 to you? No-one?

Jerry: Well my parents...outside of my wife of course. But that's a different relationship. If you mean somebody that I would have to confide in, and felt that I just had to do it, that would be...

Roz: But you wanted to do it, rather than had to.

Carl: I think he's kind of saying, or at least the way I understand it, "if I was desperate, maybe I would go to my parents" but then Roz is saying isn't there anybody you'd like to share yourself with?

Jerry: No.

Roz:

I'm like Charlie Brown, I need all the friends I can get. It's a marvel how you can really feel you don't need people. And I need everyone of you. And I don't know how to give to you if you need me and this bugs me. And I don't care if it sounds like a tinkling bell or what, but it really bothers me because i'm very critical and I don't want to be this way. And how can I be loved if I don't love.

Jerry: Are you saying you need us because you like us, not the other way round?

Roz: Yes I like you and I want to like you really more than I know how. And I need you to like me. And how can you not need people?

Jerry:

Well as I said, I feel that's a wrong thing but I'm trying to be honest at this point and I don't know if i'm honest even in saying it. But that's the way I feel, not only in this group, but in any area. And it's a mystery because people seem to need other people. Not seem to do but they do and yet I can't seem to realise this or really feel it, rather, is what I'm saying. And there's a slight feeling that at this session there's something wrong with this feeling.

Roz: Maybe if he sees too much of me he'll see these things about me that I don't like, and he won't like. And by his

not liking it, he just makes it that much clearer to myself. But I don't know where the change comes...or how it came, but perhaps I have a little more courage, but I am not satisfied with these relationships that end just there. And I would like to really have enough love in me to see the person all the way through and see certain things about him that I don't like, but I still like all of him...To have enough love there for these people and to find this love in return for me that with all my limitations, all my faults, all my shortcomings, that I can be really loved. Then I think it will be a fulfilling relationship. After a while its, you know, this type of relationship that you said you form...it's just not enough. And in this group I hope that I can love every one of you and have every one of you love me. I don't know whether I can...

Carlene: When I first met you I reacted very negatively to you inside. I thought that you were very phoney. Erm. Maybe it was your voice. Maybe it was just your presentation...i don't know, just I said "goodness, goodness me! What is this?". But after you began talking and after you...i think in your eyes I saw this...I didn't get this mask with you. Maybe I was...I don't know it didn't feel...after you began expressing yourself and I saw

this sincerity and depth there. I really felt very warm to... very warm, and I...to me the mask wasn't present at all during your reactions in the group. And I really felt that you, that you were being more sincere than anyone here.

Roz: Well maybe that's what i'm looking for. All of a sudden i've dropped the mask and you know, let the sun come in. I don't really know how. But all I know is that I want to.

Carl: It's not something you can do by yourself. It's something we have to do with you. You can't just say "okay, now i'm going to drop..." I couldn't do that.

Carlene: I wanted so badly to reach out to you Jerry. It was kind of boiling inside and I couldn't do it. I know why and this is what upsets me. For many, many years I quess i'm always holding back because I felt... I wasn't sure how you would react to this but will this really embarrass him. Or will this really put him on the spot while other people are watching him. And I just think that...i kept feeling that this darn society. I felt very close to him all the time, and I don't know why, I just have from the beginning and it hasn't changed. And when he was building up I just...

Beth: I think it's so wonderful that we can all sit here and feel each others' problems and cry with one another, what i've never had at home.

Carl: Right now you've got Carlene weeping inside with you and you've got Jerry weeping with you. I guess I want you to know Jerry that even if you can't talk I'm feeling very much with you.

Jerry: Well i'm pretty choked up, I wouldn't be able to say much.

Roz:

I think that you can be in a group and not say anything and be there. I don't know about the group. I don't know, I communicate with you and I don't say much and you don't say much but I communicate with you.

Beth: I guess that's why I feel like now
I don't want to go because I have a
rapport with all you people, you know,
it's comfortable, we can talk to each
other about the way we feel now. My
sister, she is the only relative I
have in the world and yet we are miles
apart. We do not discuss our inner
most feelings to each other at all.

Carl: I get such a very strong feeling that
 you want so much to be loved and
 appreciated.

Beth: uhuh. In fact if someone gives me a little attention, boy i'll just, you

know, BLURRR, ha, I fall to pieces. It does wonders for me. It's just like magic words. And I beam, I know I do, I react to people that say nice things to me. Whether it's just a "you look nice today, you have a nice dress" or "your hair looks nice"...even though I see through this, I realise these are little things that we all just say to each other, but still it turns me on.

Carl: You'll gladly pick 'em up even if
 they're crumbs.

Beth: uhuh. I do

Jerry: I felt very close to you Carlene.