

You may be wondering where I got the idea of my Wunderhorse review, where I linked the singer's surf teaching with him trying to convince everyone Germany is in the UK, because he did badly in geography in school, and he couldn't handle it when others were better at him at the subject. Sounds absolutely nonsensical? Well, that was more or less EXACTLY how I thought when I had schizophrenia, so there you go. And when I say exactly in capital letters? That's what I meant. Did I make any profound discoveries when I had the illness? Nope. It's actually kind of where I got my special numbers meaning from as well. Again, not profound but is this site supposed to be profound? Not really no, so I guess it doesn't matter. Some of my theories at the time were just plain upsetting, for example when I thought the radio and TV were communicating with me. Leave me alone, I have enough to deal with! When I was in a mental home I explained I'd rather not have a TV and radio in my room, and my request was approved of. Which is funny really as psychiatrists tell you not to run away from your problems.

Despite my extra material, on the whole the mental health experience wasn't worth it. However, time passed slower at the time meaning my life feels longer than it really is, which is lucky in a way. Charles Manson once complained of boring prison and said he 'lived a hundred years a day' or whatever. Tedious yes, but living to the age of 1,825,000 does at least sound KIND of appealing. (He was in jail for about 50 years, so times that by 365 and times that by 100, right?) What would you rather? Have a great life lasting 80 or so years, or a dull one living to nearly two million? If you said the latter, you could say Manson was rewarded for his crimes, which is a troubling thought. You have to wonder why the justice system would act in such a way, it sounds to me like it would be an exceptionally difficult and time consuming thing to do, taking medical science so far and all. Why not make the lives longer of non criminals, lots of people would love that! Focusing just on felons sounds completely bizarre. In a way, it's like only giving life saving cancer treatment to killers.

I'll tell you what is inspiring though: I no longer have a phobia of TVs OR radios, like you'd expect. I don't even mind the smell of the mental home, which is something I do experience from time to time in various places, such as the school my dad once worked and I once visited with him. I guess the same fragrance is used in many buildings. Actually, I think it smells pretty good! Maybe that's how psychiatrists convince patients to stay. The homes may be boring and depressing but can you resist the smell? You can't can you? Give in. Forever. It's certainly a great way of preventing the skipping of school. No, that's a symptom of paranoia, isn't it? Clearly my claims of recovery have been exaggerated. I mean if the smell was that good, you'd expect everyone to forget about any kind of goals or tasks, and just sniff constantly, much like cats around catnip. I've just Googled what the nicest smell is and apparently, it's vanilla. I disagree. I do like vanilla, I just don't want to be sectioned for the ingredient.

I read that people with schizophrenia smell of vinegar. If you don't like someone and want them to go away, you could always carry some vinegar with you and pour some on the disliked person in the presence of a psychiatrist. If you poured the whole bottle, the doctor would be like 'This person is REALLY ill'. Just don't get caught carrying the stuff and throwing it on others, or you'd be called ill, too. For a prank when I was 15 and in the home, I was obsessed with sneaking into the place where

everyone ate their dinner and pouring a little bit of vinegar into the shared water, but I never managed to do it. Quickly there were stories going around about me, but that didn't stop me. In hindsight I'm glad I never got away with that as that would have made me a disliked person, but you really did have to make your own entertainment, especially if you feared TV as much as me. There was a Sega Mega drive in one of the rooms which I wanted to play, but it wasn't plugged in. The staff said they could get it up and running, but I left it. Why? Maybe because Mega Drives are also known as Sega Genesises. Genesis means 'the first' and the console wasn't the first, the Sega Master System came first. That only confirmed my delusions that people could travel time. Well not really, but I could have believed that if I pondered hard enough. And that's it, bye!