

The Girl I am today started here

The first bicycle I bought for myself was a 10-speed. It gave me mobility and freedom to go pretty much anywhere I wanted. I even rode it along parts of US Rt 1 all the way to Salem to see my girlfriend there. Sometimes I would return to Revere to spend an afternoon at the beach. I had lived in Revere some years previously with that catholic family so I was rather much familiar with the city and the beach. Also, my father used to take me to the beach when he visited.

CB radio gave me even greater freedom to meet and talk to people, many of whom I never met and would never meet in person, and exchange ideas, establish friendships and so on. These were positive things in my life and I met a lot of interesting people.

I took a room down the hall from my father as I needed my space then. It was only \$10 a week and I was independent. I was able to do this because I had a job at a local supermarket. When I graduated high school in '67, my father paid for my continuing education as I went to college, the first and only of my siblings to do so. I was also seeing a girl who also worked at the market. We went to movies and bowling together and even came back to my room a few times. Oddly enough I did not dress in my room. I had managed to throw her out along with the clothes. She did not surface again for a number of years; not until after my first marriage.

I had a room for the CB and my things and one day while she slept, I thought about trying on some of her clothes. Yeah!!!! They fit but I didn't stay dressed long. I did not want her to know I had tried her clothes on or to see me in them. I was pleased deep inside though as I returned to the feelings I had before when I had my own girl things to wear. Working two jobs early in our marriage I did not have many opportunities to dress anyway so I had to be content every once in a while to try something else of hers on, always careful not to be found out. She was ever discontent being married, especially after our son was born. She kept running home to mother and finally I let her stay there. I had a girlfriend by then and after the divorce we married.

My second marriage was good and bad in various measures. We were both involved on the CB radio and we often talked on my way back from work late at night or coming back to change between jobs. However, she kept calling me away from my day job and I had trouble staying awake on my night job so I had to give one of them up. The night job paid better with benefits so I quit the day job. Things were well enough until after our first, my second, son was born. Suddenly she did not want me in any intimate capacity and while I was working at night, developed a relationship with one of our CB friends. I ignored the growing relationship because I did not want to fail at another marriage. It wasn't until one afternoon at the dinner table, when they practically threw their affair in my face, that I could no longer ignore it. I managed to kill the affair but that only put us further apart. Over time we had four more children and moved at least three times. With three children in tow, she had another affair while I was at work, this time with another CB friend who was a local part time DJ. She kept telling me to get someone who wanted me, clearly she didn't. It was sad to know that during that time I could actually tell you WHEN each child was conceived because that was the ONLY time we had made love together. I did get a girlfriend as she insisted but since I didn't want to be outside of marriage, I managed to mess that up and lost a friend. Her friendship was far more important to me than the sexual aspect but by going there I lost her totally.

We moved twice more, the last time into our first home. My father had passed away and I was default executor of his estate. I disbursed his estate between my sister and myself and used some as down payment. During our time in our home, I managed to get online with a dumb terminal (VT100) and a Hayes Smartmodem 1200 (state of the art at the time). I had had an acoustic coupler modem at first but the Hayes was a direct connect type. I had already gotten involved with computer programming in Basic and was familiar with the ascii codes and how to make the modem dial-up. I also got involved with people all over the world at \$6 per connect hour. With our first computer, and the terminal, we both were able to get online and get together with others. She got involved with a guy who was involved with my business partner, a woman with whom I had gotten involved running an adult chat room.