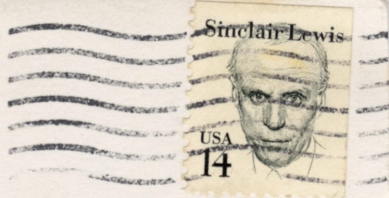
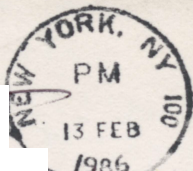


M. Oshida



Yuri ~~Osaka~~ Tsubada

a sick world

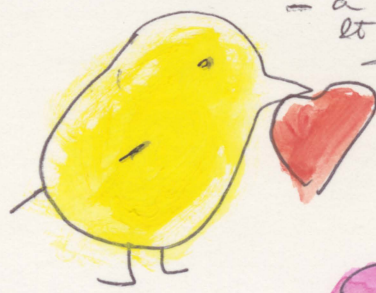
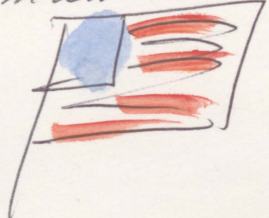
Feb-13, 1986

Dear Yura:

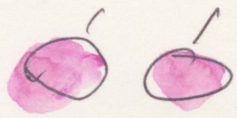
Thank you for your nice letter and the two snaps of me at the Redies hearing. at first I thought snaps, you <sup>were who</sup> are took here so I was wondering if I was getting senile. because I couldn't remember anyone penning a tag in me. I had a good laugh ~~off~~ about it. I don't have anything <sup>in</sup> my file on the Redies so those snaps will help a great deal. Thank you also for the Day of Remembrance announcement. This is just in hearing about the event specifically.

They body has a right to their own actions because it is complicated. I'm sorry in your work as well as when you see plenty of anyone your I hope you - anyone want bring any issues good. My best, Mase - Dead I know Red will follow in your trail. Crazy as people are there is nothing <sup>unbelievable</sup> <sup>people</sup>

My life is a night mare of people & paperwork & requests for free. Thank ~~that~~ <sup>in</sup> pushing buttons. Its awful. I must get to the tax & my own things. already  $\frac{1}{2}$  in with shot. people all find me so off the main line - very few people reaches beyond self, taste & ego of own cacoon. - all is judgment <sup>with</sup> themselves as God. Boy I could write a book on people. can almost mimic their next act but better to observe.



- a living circus for free. It was fun talking to you & Dick. Its good when one can talk anything & any way and to know there is some communication. All these people



long in a fantasy world & light candles in church to clean their guilt - Have

lost night & am Real