



Michael Harbuck <michaelharbuck@gmail.com>

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## Thinking of you

42 messages

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**Bethany Emerson <bethany.emerson215@gmail.com>**

**Mon, Oct 3, 2011 at 10:23 AM**

To: michaelharbuck@gmail.com

Hi. I wanted to kiss you so bad this morning. Can we talk 2nite, maybe go somewhere? I want to explain what I am feeling for you...

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**Michael Harbuck <michaelharbuck@gmail.com>**

**Mon, Oct 3, 2011 at 3:29 PM**

To: Bethany Emerson <bethany.emerson215@gmail.com>

I do not even know what to say. I am mad and hurt.

My phone will remain off for a while.

Weird is it, that you do not have gabe this week, and then reject me too. Go to yoga, or roller blade or something. You are free from me. Find your whatever with his potential.

[Quoted text hidden]

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**Michael Harbuck <michaelharbuck@gmail.com>**

**Mon, Oct 3, 2011 at 3:36 PM**

To: Bethany Emerson <bethany.emerson215@gmail.com>

My stomach hurt all day from this morning, I want you to know that..]

On Mon, Oct 3, 2011 at 11:23 AM, Bethany Emerson <[bethany.emerson215@gmail.com](mailto:bethany.emerson215@gmail.com)> wrote:

Hi. I wanted to kiss you so bad this morning. Can we talk 2nite, maybe go somewhere? I want to explain what I am feeling for you...

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**Bethany Emerson <bethany.emerson215@gmail.com>**

**Mon, Oct 3, 2011 at 4:47 PM**

To: Michael Harbuck <michaelharbuck@gmail.com>

I am falling in Love with you. You have every right to be mad and hurt. Please let me explain. Can we please talk 2nite, meet somewhere, a park?

[Quoted text hidden]

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**Bethany Emerson <bethany.emerson215@gmail.com>**

**Wed, Oct 5, 2011 at 10:07 PM**

To: Michael Harbuck <michaelharbuck@gmail.com>

Michael,

You have a very special place in my heart. It meant a lot to me to re-connect with you after so many years. All is forgiven. Please know that I speak only out of Love and pass no judgement on you. I think you are unique and strong and I admire your tenacity for life and quest for knowledge. Thank you for teaching me that vocabulary is more impressive than cussing. I feel cleaner and smarter when I speak now, and I have you to thank for that.

For the record, I am not a Psychiatrist, I was just TRYING to be your girlfriend. and I failed.

Obviously, you and I are on different paths and this is where we have to go our separate ways. It is best for both of us.

Be Free,  
Bethany

[Quoted text hidden]

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**Michael Harbuck <michaelharbuck@gmail.com>**

**Thu, Oct 6, 2011 at 8:31 AM**

To: Bethany Emerson <bethany.emerson215@gmail.com>

Silly Beautiful Woman, you have not failed. And you are my girlfriend, I have not thrown you away, nor rebutted you yet your love. If you give up, then it will be a shame for both of us. I know what needs to be done in my life, and I know you want to help. I am not mad or angry, just worried about you.

[Quoted text hidden]

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**Michael Harbuck <michaelharbuck@gmail.com>**

**Thu, Oct 6, 2011 at 8:36 AM**

To: Bethany Emerson <bethany.emerson215@gmail.com>

Your smile last week was something I have not witnessed in a long time. I do not know why you will just not be yourself. Sex can be found anywhere, but not love. That is what I have been telling myself for more than ten years. I hope you understand that. Do not make me lonely again. I think you have been also.

[Quoted text hidden]

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**Michael Harbuck <michaelharbuck@gmail.com>**

**Thu, Oct 6, 2011 at 8:39 AM**

To: Bethany Emerson <bethany.emerson215@gmail.com>

You don't have to try to be my girlfriend. Either you are or not.

[Quoted text hidden]

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**Michael Harbuck <michaelharbuck@gmail.com>**

**Thu, Oct 6, 2011 at 11:54 AM**

To: Bethany Emerson <bethany.emerson215@gmail.com>

So you do not want to fall in love?

I am perplexed. I know you have tried many times to find someone. So had I. I stopped looking for years. And when I was not searching... you were there.

My brother has a new job as the swimming coach at Duke University, and has moved in with my parents for a "few months"

As soon as I am able, I will go visit. I need to be with my family also.

[Quoted text hidden]

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**Michael Harbuck <michaelharbuck@gmail.com>**

**Thu, Oct 6, 2011 at 11:56 AM**

To: Bethany Emerson <bethany.emerson215@gmail.com>

It is dove season anyway. I want to go hunting, and shoot birds and eat them. They are tasty.

google "George Ohr" the potter from Biloxi.

On Mon, Oct 3, 2011 at 5:47 PM, Bethany Emerson <[bethany.emerson215@gmail.com](mailto:bethany.emerson215@gmail.com)> wrote:

[Quoted text hidden]

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**Michael Harbuck < michaelharbuck@gmail.com >**  
To: Bethany Emerson < bethany.emerson215@gmail.com >

**Thu, Oct 6, 2011 at 12:01 PM**

On Mon, Oct 3, 2011 at 5:47 PM, Bethany Emerson < [bethany.emerson215@gmail.com](mailto:bethany.emerson215@gmail.com) > wrote:

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**Michael Harbuck < michaelharbuck@gmail.com >**  
To: Bethany Emerson < bethany.emerson215@gmail.com >

**Thu, Oct 6, 2011 at 12:02 PM**

On Mon, Oct 3, 2011 at 5:47 PM, Bethany Emerson < [bethany.emerson215@gmail.com](mailto:bethany.emerson215@gmail.com) > wrote:

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**Michael Harbuck < michaelharbuck@gmail.com >**  
To: Bethany Emerson < bethany.emerson215@gmail.com >

**Thu, Oct 6, 2011 at 12:04 PM**

On Mon, Oct 3, 2011 at 5:47 PM, Bethany Emerson < [bethany.emerson215@gmail.com](mailto:bethany.emerson215@gmail.com) > wrote:

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**Michael Harbuck <michaelharbuck@gmail.com>**

**Thu, Oct 6, 2011 at 12:52 PM**

To: Bethany Emerson <bethany.emerson215@gmail.com>

If you do want the messages, then you will have to tell me so.

I hoped the pictures would give you support. I know how you want to be loved.

On Mon, Oct 3, 2011 at 5:47 PM, Bethany Emerson <[bethany.emerson215@gmail.com](mailto:bethany.emerson215@gmail.com)> wrote:

[Quoted text hidden]

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**Michael Harbuck <michaelharbuck@gmail.com>**

**Thu, Oct 6, 2011 at 1:27 PM**

To: Bethany Emerson <bethany.emerson215@gmail.com>

***la·ment*** /lə'ment/

Noun: A passionate expression of grief.

Verb: Mourn (a person's loss or death).

Synonyms: *noun.* wail - plaint - mourning - moan - elegy  
*verb.* mourn - wail - moan - bewail - bemoan - weep - deplore

On Mon, Oct 3, 2011 at 5:47 PM, Bethany Emerson <[bethany.emerson215@gmail.com](mailto:bethany.emerson215@gmail.com)> wrote:

[Quoted text hidden]

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**Michael Harbuck <michaelharbuck@gmail.com>**

**Thu, Oct 6, 2011 at 1:59 PM**

To: Bethany Emerson <bethany.emerson215@gmail.com>

nah, well lamenting will have to wait, anyway. you are not dead, thank goodness.

On Mon, Oct 3, 2011 at 5:47 PM, Bethany Emerson <[bethany.emerson215@gmail.com](mailto:bethany.emerson215@gmail.com)> wrote:

[Quoted text hidden]

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**Michael Harbuck <michaelharbuck@gmail.com>**

**Thu, Oct 6, 2011 at 2:12 PM**

To: Bethany Emerson <bethany.emerson215@gmail.com>

If I had already told you that I love you, it would have been wrong. So let me fall in love with you also.... it has already begun.

On Mon, Oct 3, 2011 at 5:47 PM, Bethany Emerson <[bethany.emerson215@gmail.com](mailto:bethany.emerson215@gmail.com)> wrote:

[Quoted text hidden]

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**Michael Harbuck <[michaelharbuck@gmail.com](mailto:michaelharbuck@gmail.com)>**  
To: Bethany Emerson <[bethany.emerson215@gmail.com](mailto:bethany.emerson215@gmail.com)>

**Thu, Oct 6, 2011 at 2:13 PM**

Coming to me and throwing your arms around me a telling me is better than writing me about it for sure...

I am scared and anxious also.

On Mon, Oct 3, 2011 at 5:47 PM, Bethany Emerson <[bethany.emerson215@gmail.com](mailto:bethany.emerson215@gmail.com)> wrote:

[Quoted text hidden]

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**Michael Harbuck <[michaelharbuck@gmail.com](mailto:michaelharbuck@gmail.com)>**  
To: Bethany Emerson <[bethany.emerson215@gmail.com](mailto:bethany.emerson215@gmail.com)>

**Thu, Oct 6, 2011 at 2:39 PM**

Ok, so either I am being like jody, or you are doing the same thing to me and not answering? Obviously I have gobs of time today.

On Mon, Oct 3, 2011 at 5:47 PM, Bethany Emerson <[bethany.emerson215@gmail.com](mailto:bethany.emerson215@gmail.com)> wrote:

[Quoted text hidden]

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**Michael Harbuck <[michaelharbuck@gmail.com](mailto:michaelharbuck@gmail.com)>**  
To: Bethany Emerson <[bethany.emerson215@gmail.com](mailto:bethany.emerson215@gmail.com)>

**Thu, Oct 6, 2011 at 3:14 PM**

On Mon, Oct 3, 2011 at 11:23 AM, Bethany Emerson <[bethany.emerson215@gmail.com](mailto:bethany.emerson215@gmail.com)> wrote:

Hi. I wanted to kiss you so bad this morning. Can we talk 2nite, maybe go somewhere? I want to explain what I am feeling for you...



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**Michael Harbuck <[michaelharbuck@gmail.com](mailto:michaelharbuck@gmail.com)>**

**Thu, Oct 6, 2011 at 3:16 PM**

To: Bethany Emerson <bethany.emerson215@gmail.com>

On Mon, Oct 3, 2011 at 11:23 AM, Bethany Emerson <[bethany.emerson215@gmail.com](mailto:bethany.emerson215@gmail.com)> wrote:

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**Michael Harbuck <[michaelharbuck@gmail.com](mailto:michaelharbuck@gmail.com)>**  
To: Bethany Emerson <bethany.emerson215@gmail.com>

**Thu, Oct 6, 2011 at 3:18 PM**

On Mon, Oct 3, 2011 at 11:23 AM, Bethany Emerson <[bethany.emerson215@gmail.com](mailto:bethany.emerson215@gmail.com)> wrote:

Hi. I wanted to kiss you so bad this morning. Can we talk 2nite, maybe go somewhere? I want to explain what I am feeling for you...



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**Michael Harbuck <[michaelharbuck@gmail.com](mailto:michaelharbuck@gmail.com)>**  
To: Bethany Emerson <bethany.emerson215@gmail.com>

**Fri, Oct 7, 2011 at 8:30 AM**

I did not want to write you this morning. But I thought you would like to read what I wrote to my sister.

Hey there. I hope to make the halloween party this year. I have been seeing Bethany Johnson Emerson, looker her up. We dated when I was in high school. She is a year older than I. She was married for 13 year, and has a very bright 10 year old son named Gabriel. It has been around 8 weeks since we met again. She is a good woman, but has been through alot. We have been having fun, and go to the movies and went to universal to see the harry potter thing, which was cool. She has been keeping me diatant

from her son a bit, and will take no input from me on him at all. Her parents are ok, they are retired, and do nothing at all. Bethany moved in with her parents after she and her husband put their house up for short sale, and she works with her brother at a new barbeque resraurant her brother manages. She has it good, and is very lucky cosidering that she probably would not do well on her own. She is a free hippy type chick, and some of our views clash, but we have alot in common also. She has been going up and down like a roller coaster not knowing what will become of us, whether or not I will leave agian, and so on. She knows that I like to travel, and that I want to live somewhere other than in Florida, but is dead set on living here close to her family. I guess you can understand that, having mom and dad so close. I think she is concerned that I would be giving up too much if we became closer, and settled down. Seh wonders why I would want a divorcee with a child, I guess. Granny did marry OT who had already been married, and made mom, you know. For the first time, for me anyway, we have discussed having a child, and she would be a great mother, again. I know she is scared and anxious, and might feel that she would be hampering me to do what I want and be 'free' as she says, but being almost 40, I know that there will things that I will have to do also. One week she has the biggest and brightest smile I have ever seen, and then next she is worried, and anxious, and will not give me time for us to be together. Her parents have given her the run on how I have not had a long time job, and live at the salvation army, and that I am influenced my homeless, and all of the other garbage, which means abslutely nothing, considering that they do not know me. I have more money and means than I have ever had at any time in my life, and I could choose to spend my life with her. I would hope that she would want to travel and see more of the world, and even live abroad, to 'broader the horizons' She may be too set in her ways, or too scared, or unconfident, I do not know, but that can be come later. I have offered compromises, like moving to VA or WV, North GA where she would be closer to her best girlfriend. It is a matter of the heart I guess, and not easy, let me tell you. I have never really loved as an adult, and do not want to make any mistakes, but she and I both know that noone and no thing is perfect. Fact is that I like her very much. She compliments me very well, and has a good education to boot. I do still have the opportunity to go to school in Germany, and deserve to earn my bio degree there. So anyway. That is what I have been doing. It has been some of the best time of my life these past weeks, and she is the reason for it.

See, I am not some bum who rides a motorcyle.

Orlando has been interesting, and the US also. It is sooo different here. People can be very nice, but they are so brutal. I do not mean just the men who are having a hard time. It is just different. Work ethic here is low on the quality scale from my pont of view, and it seem that many peopel want soemthing for nothing. Why hard working people have to be th brunt of abuse from those who have not chosen to work or learn is a terrible thing. I do not understand why americans are so vulgar either. I know how importang langauge is in the world, and how important it is in education. One cannot however, use one face for others, and another for some. You speak how you write and write how you speak. I wish that I could teach some to write then. There are many many cultures here together in one place, and it is interesting how all of them interact. I wish that the black americans did not so begrudgingly refuse to use a language that is around them and taught to them so that they can further thier lives and make themselves better, it is sad and brings all people down, but at the same time I honor their attempt to create something to make themselves individual. Why an African langauge is not taught or offered in school I do not know. It certainly would give pride and tradition to those who are searching for it. Young people are the same way, no matter what race or color. It is sad that there is such a differentiating class defines by how someone speaks. I do not judge, but try to learn as best I am able. I must seem dry and cold to people because I can explain to them how things work, or do into depth about priciples of science and langauge. It is what I enjoy. I am a very good observer, and notice many many things.

It feels very good to write. I have not written hardly as much as I should have or could have in the past years. It is time to creat and produce again. I do not hate people, nor believe I am better than anyone. I have always respected everyone, and will continue to do so. I miss cool weather, and all of you also. I do not like urban centers very much, although they can be interesting, and provide means of buying and selling, et cet.

Every year I can remember, the fall and coolness in the air gives me a joy and melancholy that I have yet been able to fully understand or describe. It is nice, and I look forward to it every year. I will try and put out some short stories again, and see if I am able to use my experiences to explain things about the world and people. It is fun, and what I can leave behind to those who might enjoy them in the future.

Thanks Susan.

On Mon, Oct 3, 2011 at 5:47 PM, Bethany Emerson <[bethany.emerson215@gmail.com](mailto:bethany.emerson215@gmail.com)> wrote:

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**Michael Harbuck <michaelharbuck@gmail.com>**

**Sat, Oct 8, 2011 at 11:19 AM**

To: Bethany Emerson <bethany.emerson215@gmail.com>

I am very sorry I called you names. That was not right. Please accept my apology. I can wait, I guess.... Please accept my love.

I guess I am a a bit old fashioned.

We can't break up, anyway, we are not together. No more until you contact me, I will be missing you.

On Mon, Oct 3, 2011 at 11:23 AM, Bethany Emerson <[bethany.emerson215@gmail.com](mailto:bethany.emerson215@gmail.com)> wrote:

Hi. I wanted to kiss you so bad this morning. Can we talk 2nite, maybe go somewhere? I want to explain what I am feeling for you...

---

**Michael Harbuck <michaelharbuck@gmail.com>**

**Sat, Oct 8, 2011 at 12:16 PM**

To: Bethany Emerson <bethany.emerson215@gmail.com>

I know, I know. Damn you are good. Now you know that I DO love you and very much so. I can wait, I promise. I work, and really want YOU. You make me all gushy inside, even when you are mad and tell me you do not want to be in love. Time will tell. My sister made Greg wait a WHILE... now they have two beautiful children, and he has a rail buggy. (laugh) . You are my friend, please take the bad with the good, I know you know this already. Shoot. I JUST MISS YOU AND WANT YOU. Your warm lips against mine together and motionless, I feel your warmth around me....

On Mon, Oct 3, 2011 at 5:47 PM, Bethany Emerson <[bethany.emerson215@gmail.com](mailto:bethany.emerson215@gmail.com)> wrote:

[Quoted text hidden]

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**Michael Harbuck <michaelharbuck@gmail.com>**

**Sat, Oct 8, 2011 at 1:35 PM**

To: Bethany Emerson <bethany.emerson215@gmail.com>

On Mon, Oct 3, 2011 at 11:23 AM, Bethany Emerson <[bethany.emerson215@gmail.com](mailto:bethany.emerson215@gmail.com)> wrote:

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**Michael Harbuck < michaelharbuck@gmail.com >**

**Sat, Oct 8, 2011 at 2:37 PM**

To: Bethany Emerson < bethany.emerson215@gmail.com >

I was such an asshole and fool today. Please forgive me.

On Mon, Oct 3, 2011 at 5:47 PM, Bethany Emerson < [bethany.emerson215@gmail.com](mailto:bethany.emerson215@gmail.com) > wrote:

[Quoted text hidden]

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**Michael Harbuck < michaelharbuck@gmail.com >**

**Sat, Oct 8, 2011 at 6:43 PM**

To: Bethany Emerson < bethany.emerson215@gmail.com >

Im Scheidepunkt

Nicht nieder nicht hoch,  
Das Sterben nur erwartet,  
Was heutzutage nicht,  
die Liebe haertet,  
Nicht fest sondern schwebend,

das Lernen eben faechelt,  
 was gestern nicht,  
 die Gesellschaft praechtert,  
 Ja munter, ja klug,  
 Der Morgen sonst vergeudet,  
 was jetzt nicht,  
 das andere seuchten.

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At the crossroads

Not high not low,  
 the only death awaits,  
 what today is not that love cures,  
 not fixed but floating, fanning  
 just learning what no reply yesterday,  
 the company holds dear,  
 blithely Yes, indeed wise,  
 the morning otherwise wasted,  
 which now not  
 tears in the other

On Mon, Oct 3, 2011 at 5:47 PM, Bethany Emerson <[bethany.emerson215@gmail.com](mailto:bethany.emerson215@gmail.com)> wrote:

[Quoted text hidden]

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**Michael Harbuck** <[michaelharbuck@gmail.com](mailto:michaelharbuck@gmail.com)>  
 To: Bethany Emerson <[bethany.emerson215@gmail.com](mailto:bethany.emerson215@gmail.com)>

**Sat, Oct 8, 2011 at 6:51 PM**

Ende des Sommers

Die Wolke der Herbst ziehen herueber,  
 deren Ankunft singend zum locken,  
 beruhigenden Schlaff,  
 Die Kuehle des Nordes wehet herbei,  
 dessen Decken bereit zum erholen,  
 wieder zum wohlkommenden land.  
 Blaetter und Laube verweigern sich fallen,  
 Ein letzter Wiederstoss des Prudenz.  
 ein offenes Himmel

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End of summer

The cloud of autumn, over here,  
 to attract their arrival singing,  
 soothing sleep,  
 the coolness of the North brought blows,  
 whose ceiling willing to recover,  
 probably coming back to the country.  
 Arbour leaves and refuse to fall,  
 A push of last prudence,  
 an open sky.

On Mon, Oct 3, 2011 at 11:23 AM, Bethany Emerson <[bethany.emerson215@gmail.com](mailto:bethany.emerson215@gmail.com)> wrote:

Hi. I wanted to kiss you so bad this morning. Can we talk 2nite, maybe go somewhere? I want to explain what I am feeling for you...

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**Michael Harbuck <[michaelharbuck@gmail.com](mailto:michaelharbuck@gmail.com)>**

**Sat, Oct 8, 2011 at 8:26 PM**

To: Bethany Emerson <[bethany.emerson215@gmail.com](mailto:bethany.emerson215@gmail.com)>

You are right. I have been acting like a lovesick puppy. It just hit me after I saw what I have done. Maybe time will heal it, or maybe I DID hurt you too much, but at least I have learned something. First adult love you may call it, but I have not been acting like one. Or feeling like one either. I hope you like my poetry. It actually translates pretty well. I will be ok. Ciao.

On Mon, Oct 3, 2011 at 5:47 PM, Bethany Emerson <[bethany.emerson215@gmail.com](mailto:bethany.emerson215@gmail.com)> wrote:

[Quoted text hidden]

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**Michael Harbuck <[michaelharbuck@gmail.com](mailto:michaelharbuck@gmail.com)>**

**Sat, Oct 8, 2011 at 8:51 PM**

To: Bethany Emerson <[bethany.emerson215@gmail.com](mailto:bethany.emerson215@gmail.com)>

When you said "I dont owe you anything" on the phone, that is how I sound most of the time to you... I understand now, why you do not like being around me. I do not mean it like it sounds. Sorry. I guess I am angry, that I was not accepted at my last job, that I was ridiculed for not doing drugs, and still angry about things that have happened to me, even if I do not think about them all of the time. I know why you would not want to be with me, if I never am able to understand this. That is what you are avoiding, and I think you are correct. You have seen it and experienced it before. I AM sorry.

The psychological and sociological principles that I learned and have used the most apply to me also. The broad German thoery is that there are three major things which cause unhappiness.

1. Work, and or the lack of it, including not being satisfied, bored, et cet.
2. Where one lives. This is extremely important in a country where people live literally on top of each other.
3. Cricle of freinds, and peers. People grow and outgrow each other.

It is late. I have worked hard today and accomplished more than just work. I want to grow up, please forgive me.

On Mon, Oct 3, 2011 at 11:23 AM, Bethany Emerson <[bethany.emerson215@gmail.com](mailto:bethany.emerson215@gmail.com)> wrote:

Hi. I wanted to kiss you so bad this morning. Can we talk 2nite, maybe go somewhere? I want to explain what I am feeling for you...

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**Bethany Emerson <[bethany.emerson215@gmail.com](mailto:bethany.emerson215@gmail.com)>**

**Sat, Oct 8, 2011 at 9:24 PM**

To: Michael Harbuck <[michaelharbuck@gmail.com](mailto:michaelharbuck@gmail.com)>

Wow. You have come a long way in a short time. I am impressed.

[Quoted text hidden]

**Bethany Emerson <bethany.emerson215@gmail.com>**

**Sat, Oct 8, 2011 at 10:33 PM**

To: Michael Harbuck <michaelharbuck@gmail.com>

You are correct. That is what I see. When you lash out in anger, it is because you are angry, and not necessarily at me, just in general. Your emotional immaturity is a direct result of this pent up anger. As an adult, you have to make a choice: to continue on with anger as your motivator, to PROVE to someone (your dad) that you are worth the Love he was not good at expressing to you and denying the event that shaped your emotional future. that was certainly wrong of him. but who is that hurting now? do you think your dad ever thinks about it? hell no. it is buried way deep, (perhaps deep in the Crohn's.) Your other choice is to accept that you are not that child anymore, you are almost 40 and in order to move forward in life, one must OWN the present and forgive the past. more on that later...

After reading the email you sent to your sister, I realized that you have a very warped perception of me, perhaps of modern times at all. You describe me as some washed up victim who has to rely on her parents because she cannot make it on her own and who got a job at a restaurant that her brother manages and may not feel worthy of finding love because she already has a kid and why would anyone want a divorcee? **ALL of this could not be further from the Truth.** I am LUCKY to live with my parents after the divorce, yes, they are the best roommates I have EVER had. we have mutual respect for each others space and show Love to each other daily, constantly actually. I don't NEED them, I Love and Honor them. and them me. As far as working at the restaurant, I did not want to go back into hospitality, but my friend introduced me to John Rivers after I had been unemployed for over a year so I took the job. Then, about a month later, I told them that my brother was looking for a job, he interviewed and got hired. this makes the 4th job that Brian and I have worked together. We are a Good team. about six months later, one of the kitchen managers left for the army and they asked Brian if he wanted to be a manager, the rest is history. I do not work there because my brother is the manager, conversely, my brother is a manager because I worked there first. I have been approached for management also, and have declined because I have other, more important obligations in my life right now. Gabe is in elementary school, he still needs me around. Rest Management leaves no time for family. I would work until 10 or 11 on an early night and midnight or 1am when closing. not conducive to homework, dinner, bath and bed. Now for your 19th century viewpoint on second marriages and having children from a first husband...You are the ONLY 40 year old that I know that does not have kids or never been married for that matter. YOU are the minority in our age group, not me. I am an extremely common scenario in the modern world and where in the hell do you get the idea that no one is going to want me becuz I have a kid and am divorced?! ....LOOK at me. I am 40 years old, 5'7", 120 lbs, blond hair, blue eyes, long thin legs that feel amazing when wrapped around your back... yeah, you're right, who would want me? I really have it rough, always happy, brilliant smile, raising a loving, inquisitive, considerate child who shows Love to others and is healthy, happy and wise. You must be looking for the fat, frumpy version of the 40 year old divorcee who sits around being bitter and angry about the deck life has dealt her with a child who has emotional and physical problems and who is difficult to get along with. That ain't me. But that is the picture that you painted for your sister. out of your own perception. If that is what you really think of me, then save it. and stop just stop assuming that my past relationships are where I get all of my knowledge from. Have you not been listening?!?! I have had 2 relationships in the past 18 years!!! that is all. stop comparing the issues that I have with you to those two relationships. i have gleaned much more knowledge from my passion for human interaction and reading book after book and taking classes in hypnotherapy. I have learned so much about life through my experiences with other people than just those two. get it? What baffles me is how can you say that you love me when you see me through warped 19th century perspective and quite a negative one at that. You cannot see me until you remove that layer of anger holding you back from seeing the Truth all around you. I am Light. Dark always seeks Light. That is why you are love sick puppy. keep up the good work. admitting that you are angry is the biggest step. I can help you with that...as your FRIEND, not your shrink of course. We KNOW how you feel about those!!

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**Michael Harbuck <michaelharbuck@gmail.com>**

**Sun, Oct 9, 2011 at 2:12 PM**

To: Bethany Emerson <bethany.emerson215@gmail.com>

Thank goodness. I was afraid that you would not be able to write me anymore. I am glad to see you feisty.

First of all. I am gald that you are helping me to see how I am. I know that I am angry sometimes, and believe it or not, I have forgiven those who have hurt me. It is interesting that you believe that my father has the large percentage of my anger towards him. That is true. He was responsible for me and he let me be molested. My mother also. No it may not be their fault directly, but they still are embarrassed

about it to this day. They did not believe me when I told them, and thought that I was lying to get attention. It was this that caused me to be promiscuous, not to know the true sexual and non sexual love, and to be angry for a long time. I am a victim of abuse. You are also, from what you have told me. So you should understand this. I believe the steps for recovery are still the same. And I can never change the fact. Although our I cannot judge my or your parents. I was brought up with many of the same values as you. And we are from the same era and class of society. My parents love me, but have always done what they thought was best for me. That has meant letting me find my own ways and means. No they do not let me live with them, nor do they help me to go to the dentist. But they have loaned me money twice, and that is something they did not do before. My father holds a lot from being financially independent and responsible. It is ironic, that they signed the loan on the 2000 for your car for me, and I never paid them back after I entered the Marine Corps and then was sent home for a medical discharge for my ankle I hurt while running. I was not the fittest or most athletic back then. They suggested it, and I did learn a lot from the experience. But they, like your parents, have let me learn at my own leisure and pace. I do love them. I am embarrassed about some of the things I have done to them, and have had to tell them. But otherwise, I do not hold any grudges. Now. My brother has ALWAYS been the favorite, and that is a little rivalry which we have always had. I am the first born, and my mom sticks up for me, but it is good and normal in a family with more than one child. I do live in the now, I plan and want to move forward. I know what I can and cannot do, how to do it, and am very efficient and industrious as well. I can do anything I set my mind on. Just as you can.

Ok, so the 'description' of you. I have already told you that I have no problem with where you work WHATSOEVER. I think it is great. I worked with my sister at the Sunset Grill in 1997 when I came back from Germany for the first time. I was the dishwasher and my sister was the greeter and all-around. I think it is GREAT that you are able to do that. I wish that I could be with my family more, and see them, and work with them. I am not embarrassed that you work there. You WORK and that is what is most important. My father instilled in me that I can do anything as long as I like it, and that sometimes I might have to do things I DO NOT like in order to get things done. Well you have earned my respect there, that you did not sit around and mope, but got out and do things. It is only since 1997, that I have beat my depression and childhood scars down so that I can live, and it has been well since then.

I know how beautiful you are. I tell you all of the time. You do not have to remind me but it is nice to hear. You are well worth anything and everything you want. Why is the world would I even bother doing this if I did not consider you the most interesting and charming, sweet, intelligent and ravishingly sexy mama that you are? Somehow I get the feeling that you are stopping being yourself with me, because you believe you are somehow holding me from doing what I want to do. You are what I want to do.

I am old fashioned in some ways. I mentioned your son to my sister and mother, because he is a part of you, and would OUR responsibility. I have watched more children grow up, and helped and taught than you even now. Since we moved to FL in 1985, my grandmother and mother have been day moms for more than 12 kids. More than half are married now and have their own children! I was a part of all that, I watched them, I changed diapers and I fed them when I was at home and they were there. My parents drive from NC everytime one of them has a birthday, or graduates, or marries. I have 14 brothers and sisters, who I grew up with as a teenager and young man. Their parents are my friends and extended families. Like Gerry is almost.

I do not have a warped perception of you. I was not belittling you, I was praising your maturity by letting them know you are a mom, and that I am mature enough to be with someone who HAS a child. I was being proud when I wrote that. I AM proud of you. I have told you so. In Europe, families live together much more often than in the US. Especially in the rural areas, where farms have been owned by the same families for 500 years, it is NORMAL that four generations be under the same roof. They live, work and play together. It is one of the cultural aspects which makes it different than here. You are lucky, and I told you that also. When I wrote that I did not think you would do well, I meant that it is hard for single moms, not that YOU would not be able to do well because of financial burden, which is true, and you know it, therefore you are with your family, which is how it should BE!, I am sorry, it was not written well, I should have been more specific. It was NOT personal.

My family deserves to know who you are, and how I feel, and give their input just as yours have volunteered.

I am NOT the same irresponsible person that I was in 1990 until 1995. I grew up then, and then again in 2004, and now again in 2011, by being with a beautiful woman who has a child. This is my first such experience, and I LIKE IT.

I am NOT the only 40 year old without children. Just last week you told me I was lucky because I am how

I am. It is what I have not done, which is to make a relational mistake that makes me lucky. I simply have waited to be sure, and to love that person (throat clearing) with all my heart, body and soul. I have had many relationships, some longer than others, but I chose in 1995 to be me and wait. 16 years! I have waited and longed for love.

I know you are an excellent mother. The proof is in the pudding. Your son is a marvel of bethonian pedacological preciseness, and will be great and do great things. You think I do not see this? Why do you believe I would want to make love and a baby if you were not in the top level mothers? You teach love and humility, and ethics, and science, and courtiousness, and all of the other values I READ about in the VALUE TALES books. I see the same qualities in you and your son that make me who I am. THAT is why I want you!

I will stop comparing you to the other men who are not as lucky as I, I am sorry. I am jealous. Now know what I have been missing all of these years. NO more live sick puppy either. just male and ready. There is nothing wrong with my vitamin T level at all. It is time.

Take my acorn of love and grow a mighty oak. You are a nurturer. Oaks are the most majestic and noble of trees (deciduous trees anyway). Make mine the mighiest you can.

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My job history is really not that bad. It looks bad because for 12 years in Germany I had to work 13 ! different student jobs. They are small and far between, and I was weny lucky to have them. I Garmisch I worked at the tree service for two years. The winter is a pause, so it is not continuous, but did shovel snow in the winter.

In Rostock where I was, the u-rate is VERY high in the 'NEW' German states after the reunification of east and west.

I have done, however, more for myself with coins and buying and selling, than anything else. I am PROUD that I am able to earn and fend for myself.

It is MY 9 to 5.

funny note:

there was an American psycologist in Garmisch-Partenkirchen, his name is Pohl. He married a German doctor, and worked with retarded children. He had a horse at the Schmalensee Stable where worked. He cought me ogling a beautiful 16 year old (in 2000 !) and used the f word and was rude, and made it out to be something is was not. I spit in his face. I was something of a bad boy there. Got in trouble alot, and made a lot of ruckuss. I also made changes for the good, and won court cases.

I did well at the flea market today. The power was off at Flea World!  
Rain sucked. I bought a new rain suit, and tarp for my other bike at Gerry's. Yesterday I FINALLY was able to load the os onto one of the servers at work, and make a major step forward. I hope to finish this week and take a vay cay.

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**Michael Harbuck <michaelharbuck@gmail.com>**  
To: Bethany Emerson <bethany.emerson215@gmail.com>

**Sun, Oct 9, 2011 at 2:29 PM**

I hope you like the pictures. You did not even say one work about my poetry either. ;(

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**Bethany Emerson <bethany.emerson215@gmail.com>****Sun, Oct 9, 2011 at 2:32 PM**

To: Michael Harbuck &lt;michaelharbuck@gmail.com&gt;

you already showed me those pics and your poetry was a little dark. There. when did you write that? recently? Got any more?

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**Michael Harbuck <michaelharbuck@gmail.com>****Sun, Oct 9, 2011 at 2:33 PM**

To: Bethany Emerson &lt;bethany.emerson215@gmail.com&gt;

Hey, I am not going to get buddy buddy with your parents, but I DID try to talk to your uncle. I offered him my entire 5000 album mp3 collection, and he did not even answer me. Either I was being ignored, or he is deaf in his left ear. So I went to relax, I HAD worked more than 60 hours that week. miss you.

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**Michael Harbuck <michaelharbuck@gmail.com>****Wed, Nov 2, 2011 at 6:32 PM**

To: Bethany Emerson &lt;bethany.emerson215@gmail.com&gt;

I will delete your emails. They mean a great deal to me.

On Mon, Oct 3, 2011 at 11:23 AM, Bethany Emerson <[bethany.emerson215@gmail.com](mailto:bethany.emerson215@gmail.com)> wrote:

Hi. I wanted to kiss you so bad this morning. Can we talk 2nite, maybe go somewhere? I want to explain what I am feeling for you...

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**Michael Harbuck <michaelharbuck@gmail.com>****Wed, Nov 2, 2011 at 6:33 PM**

To: Bethany Emerson &lt;bethany.emerson215@gmail.com&gt;

I like this one the best. It is the best thing anyone has ever said to me.

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**Michael Harbuck <michaelharbuck@gmail.com>****Wed, Nov 2, 2011 at 7:29 PM**

To: Bethany Emerson &lt;bethany.emerson215@gmail.com&gt;

Starting to eat again. Too bad you gave up right now. It would have been the best. New place, kitchen. Relaxing without the parents. It is a shame.

good night.

On Mon, Oct 3, 2011 at 11:23 AM, Bethany Emerson <[bethany.emerson215@gmail.com](mailto:bethany.emerson215@gmail.com)> wrote:

Hi. I wanted to kiss you so bad this morning. Can we talk 2nite, maybe go somewhere? I want to explain what I am feeling for you...

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**Michael Harbuck <michaelharbuck@gmail.com>****Wed, Nov 2, 2011 at 7:59 PM**

To: Bethany Emerson &lt;bethany.emerson215@gmail.com&gt;

You made me really anxious because you ARE such a strong woman. I knew that you would see me as immature due to me not having had children. I tried too hard. I had been having panic attacks, as well as anxiety problems. I do not know why, I though it was love, but I must have been wrong. I should not even use that word, how can I say that, and then say such things to you. I have NEVER done that before to anyone. I do not think you believe me, though. I am worse than your ex. I would be worried sick all the time, and then when you called or texted be very relieved. I have never been co dependant, or have I? It may be the reason I was not in a relationship for a very long time. Beatrice had OCD, so that

does not even count. That means that Heather was my last love. ( or you if it goes to that) I really should speak to someone about my abuse, I have thought about it for some time. It would just be nice to explain everything. I do not want or need attention, and I am not writing it for pity, but I do believe that some of my actions now stem from the anger and guilt I had {have} pent up for more than 30 years. I am glad that you will be free of me. I am not a bad guy, and I cannot explain it. We can agree to disagree, but it does not change the fact that we are different. I brought out the worse in you, as you said, I guess the universe was saying that we do not belong with each other.

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**Michael Harbuck <michaelharbuck@gmail.com>**  
To: Bethany Emerson <bethany.emerson215@gmail.com>

**Wed, Nov 2, 2011 at 10:10 PM**

You are my sunshine,

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