

██████████ Albion St
SF 94110
Jan. 30, 1987

Dear Paul

Strange how things turn out. You know that one of my biggest gripes has been my inability to get sex partners. Well, too bad ... I've got AIDS anyway.

Went to UC Med Ctr Dec. 30 because I couldn't breathe & my heart was pounding a million miles an hour. They barely glanced at me & said that's what it was - pneumocystis. They confirmed the diagnosis Jan. 2. Was on oxygen for a week but have been feeling better every day & am beginning to think they got the wrong guy.

My first thought was, "Oh great, now I'll never get my other ball," but the UC docs & Brownstein have both OK'd the surgery for mid-Feb. If I'm gonna die, I want 2 balls!

My second thought was that this should surely earn me the title of "honorary faggot." There may have been doubts that I could live as a gay man - there seems no doubt that I'm going to die like one.

My third thought was - I hope I have enough time to finish my biography of Jack Bee Garland, a.k.a. Babe Bean, and then get going on my 22 yrs. of diaries and try to do an autobiog. Am keeping myself very busy with these projects.

I talked with Steve Peters & he said he met you. How proud he makes me feel - see, Paul, there are others like me! And Garland was one who lived here 1869-1936.

Yeah, yeah, yeah. I'll "take care of myself" altho not even the doctors seem to have any advice.

One last question: Is there sex after AIDS? Even for me??

Warm regards,