

Welcome Friends,

To the inaugural edition of Petie's Love Newsletter. In each edition, you will find an update on my personal life (running, school, and of course, girls). Also, there will be some excerpts from books or whatever else that I find true or relevant at the time. I should have the author and title clearly printed at the bottom of each article that I "borrow". I may also explain next to it exactly how I interpret the meaning(s).

Your friend, Matt Peterworth, thought that you would enjoy this newsletter. However, if you ever want to unsubscribe, or maybe would even like to contribute something for the next issue, write to the return address on the outside of the envelope or email me at [mpetie@bolt.com](mailto:mpetie@bolt.com). If I don't get a response, I will assume that you care and you should expect to get the next issue (even though I don't know when that is yet). If you would like to help me with the cost to put out this magnificent operation, send me a dollar along with your comments, as this guarantees membership for one year.

I hope you enjoy this. Maybe we will see each other once again.

Peace-Out,

Petie.

## Attention to MSAers

At the closing ceremony, we were all given a handout. On the back it said: Don't be dismayed at good-byes.

A farewell is necessary before you can meet again.

And meeting again, after moments or lifetimes,

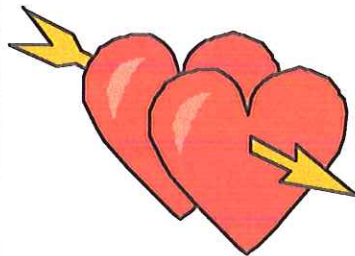
is certain for those who are friends.

I recently, quite by accident, requested the book that this was taken from. It is called-- *Illusions The Adventures of a Reluctant Messiah*. It is written by Richard Bach, the author of *Jonathon Livingston Seagull*. I read it and it made sense! The back cover states:

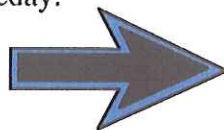
Here is a test to find whether your mission on earth is finished:

If you're alive it isn't.

I urge you to go to your local library and request it. If they don't have it, order it off [amazon.com](http://amazon.com). Heck, it was so motivating that I might buy it and lend it to all of you. Read it, tell me what you think. Maybe we will see each other once again.



I have had problems with the meaning of the word **love**. It just wasn't enough for me. And then I read this article and no longer was I in the dark. I still have trouble expressing my true feelings though, because I have such a limited vocabulary. The english language doesn't make much since to me. Maybe I'll learn Chinese someday.



## The Semantics of "I Love You"

"I love you" is a statement that can be expressed in so many varied ways. It may be a stage song, repeated daily without meaning, or a barely audible murmur, full of surrender. Sometimes it means: *I desire you* or *I want you sexually*. It may mean: *I hope you love me* or *I hope that I will be able to love you*. Often it means: *It may be that a love relationship can develop between us* or even *I hate you*. Often it is a wish for emotional exchange: *I want your admiration in exchange for mine* or *I give my love in exchange for some passion* or *I want to feel cozy and at home with you* or *I admire some of your qualities*. A declaration of love is mostly a request: *I desire you* or *I want you to gratify me*, or *I want your protection* or *I want to be intimate with you* or *I want to exploit your loveliness*.

Sometimes it is the need for security and tenderness, for parental treatment. It may mean: *My self-love goes out to you*. But it may also express submissiveness: *Please take me as I am*, or *I feel guilty about you*, *I want, through you, to correct the mistakes I have made in human relations*. It may be self-sacrifice and a masochistic wish for dependency. However, it may also be a full affirmation of the other, taking the responsibility for mutual exchange of feelings. It may be a weak feeling of friendliness, it may be the scarcely even whispered expression of ecstasy. "I love you," -- wish, desire, submission, conquest; it is never the word itself that tells the real meaning here.

An excerpt from J.A.M. Meerloo's *Conversation and Communication*

**TOUCH**

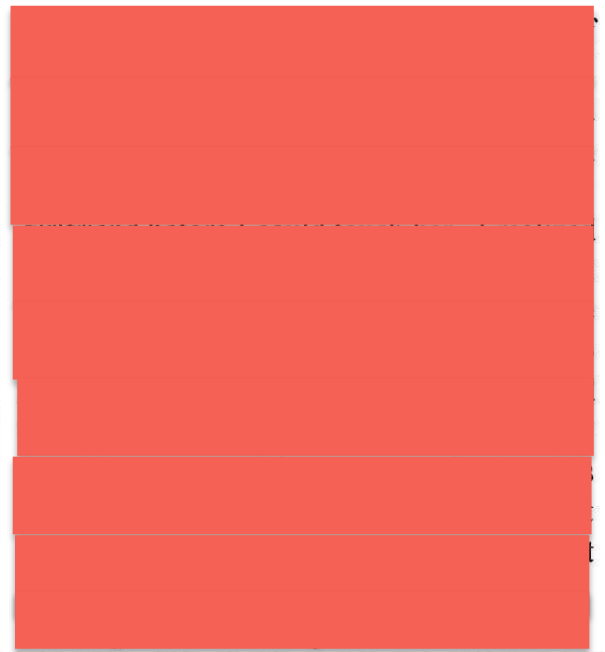
In our now more than slightly cockeyed world, there seems to be little provision for someone to get touched without having to go to bed with whoever does the touching. And that's something to think about. We have mixed up simple, healing, warm touching with sexual advances. So much so, that it often seems as if there is no middle way between "Don't you dare touch me!" and "Okay, you touched me, so now we should make love!"

A nation which is able to distinguish the fine points between offensive and defensive pass interference, bogies, birdies, and par, a schuss and a slalom, a technical, a personal, and a player-control foul should certainly be able to make some far more obvious distinctions between various sorts of body contact.

An excerpt from Sidney Simon's *Caring, Feeling, Touching*



**YIN  
&  
YANG**



**BOYS STATE**

I attended the 61st annual Missouri Boys State from June 17-24. Other than the fact that it was 1,000 boys and no girls, I thought it was pretty good. Boys State is run by the American Legion to educate us about our government. We literally created a 51st state in five days. I ran for Secretary of State but was unable to secure my party's nomination. I was elected my city's consensus representative. I tried to go to all of the meetings, but I was due in court all of the time. I got eight tickets, three for speeding (tell me not to run!). Other offenses included stealing a patrolman's badge, littering in a mailbox, slander, and assault and battery. It was all in good fun.

**SUMMER UPDATE**

My last day of school was May 18! :p I was allowed to focus on track more. I did not qualify out of districts in the 1600m. I was entered in the 800m and 3200m beforehand, knowing that I would only do one. I picked the 800m. I took the lead for the first time with half a lap to go, but lost it in the last 20 meters, finishing 2nd with a time of 2:03.3. Sectionals was perfect. I challenged for the lead, but settled for second with a new school record of 1:58.7. I used an awful lot at sectionals and I was peaking just at that time. State was all too successful, 2:03 good for 12th. I did lose to the eventual state champion in districts and sectionals by a combination of one (1) second!

I continued training strong for two running camps I am going to go to in July. The first (both are the Paavo's) is July 2-8 in Wellston, Michigan. The second is July 16-29. It starts in Indiana and goes out west to Estes Park, touring the Rocky Mountains, up to Yellowstone, and back through to Mr. Rushmore. I am going to run my ass off this summer!