I have leukemia and I need to be helped on a psychological level also, because I suffer from fear and sense of shame.

Massimo explained me in two prior meetings his techniques to dissolve those "lumps" of painful experiences of the past that partly condition the present.

This afternoon we faced a very consistent "lump": my sense of self-devaluation and shame deriving from an episode of more than fifty years ago.

When I was about five years old I had played the "game of the doctor" with the children of the house.

My father had scolded me one morning and punished me, forbidding me to play with children and go to the garden again.

I started, under Massimo's guide, to remember the conversation with my father and it was really painful.

I cried all my tears and I was really desperate. As I remembered and repeated the episode and remembered it more and more in detail, all

Domerico H Felhaio 2001

Ho la lenernia e ho lisagno di essere auitate anche e livello pricologico, perdre softo di paure e di seus di vergogne - Momino mi ha spregato ni due nicontri pecedent le sur techicle per scipliere quei "frumi " di experienze Jolorese sel posseto, che condisionano in porte il presenterente consistente: il mio seus di autosvolutero me e divergogue derivourte de un episodio di più di singuout'our fe - anondo avers circa anque armi ouvers procesto "el Lottore" con i lambini delle ce Se. Mio pache une mottible mi aveva spridete e mi aveve prenite poiseudomi di giocore con i longlini, e di outone ui fiordillo. Ho nicomincieto, con le que Le di Morrismo de ricordore il colloquio con mio pa dre, ed é stato dolorocissimo: fo prouto tutte le mie lacime ed ero veromente disperato - Mon mano de ricordano e ripetero l'episodio e lo ricor Lavo sempo pui porticoloneggistamente, tutta

<sup>(1)</sup> Multidisciplinary research team to which IRPI participated with one of its researchers.

my desperation was gradually diminishing until, recalling, I came to reconstruct the richness and the multiplicity of the reality in which the memory was unfolding.

And this happened when I started to feel under my left hand the roughness of the sofa fabric on which I was sitting, and when I saw the reflected light in the mirror of the furniture and my father's gesture in putting the comb in his pocket.

At that point I began to feel lighter, free from the burden of the pain. Now I'm a little beaten up, as if I had done a challenging class-work or something like that.

But I feel free.

I have the certainty that from now on it will no longer come from that episode that sense of impotence and inadequacy I have known so well.

The signature follows

la mia disperazione o stemperara e poco a poco, fino e dre , ricordonado somo geninte e nicostrui re la rialsezza de e la molteplicita della real tà ni cui si dipanava il nicosdo. A qual pento la missisto a sentismi pen leggera, li fera doll'oppermente del dolore. Adeno somo un po pesta come se avessi fatto un compito ni closse mi peghativo, o qualcosa di simile. Pero mi sento lifera.

Ho cise la certessa che de ora ni poi mon mi vena prin de quell'e pisodio il quel sensodi mipotenza e di niadegnotessa che ho conocciito con tene.

M. Custine Cott

\*E questo é ca pitoto peroudo ho inizioto e sentire sotto le mono sinistre le sur dezze delle steffe del divano su eni ero seduta, e quendo ho sivisto le luce siflessa mello specchio del mobile ed egesto di mio pache mel si pone il pettire mel toschiro.