

L00173

Private Notes (Notes Intimes)

June 1841

Now that we are all alone with the reality of our situation and we no longer live with illusions as we did with M.C., I often feel pangs ----although I hide them. The external difficulties absorb my attention.

Interiorly, I don't do what I should. I don't refuse but I don't cooperate either. I have not irrevocably renounced my own life. I'd like someone to take me and break me in a thousand pieces, but I don't have the strength to do it myself. I need mortifications to accustom myself to do what costs me and to penetrate my body and my mind with the duty to reject what pleases them. But, without obedience, I give in to my cowardice, my repugnance, [which are] all the greater because I give in to them. And since the departure of M.C. I haven't done anything about this.
