

child, of his mother's eyes or certain features about his mother which are not particularly apparent, but this particular thing is in his mind, in his background, and it just (?) (not clear) (strikes?) him when he sees that, and I know there are many, many cases where a man falls desperately in love, and feels that nothing else in life matters if only he could have her, and they live in misery ever after, and he finds that her whole background is utterly different, when he gets ~~(not clear)~~ ~~(as sure)~~ <sup>some life</sup> to know her, her whole viewpoint is utterly different from his own, because his reaction, his feeling, has been the result of past situations, whether it is her similarity to his mother, or whether it's something else. But very, very ~~often~~ often, in many things in life, you can explain your ~~very~~ sudden attraction, or your sudden repulsion, to a certain situation or circumstance

if you look into it carefully through its similarity to something in your life. Perhaps there is a building which has a certain appearance and in which some terrible thing happened that made a bad effect ~~upon~~ upon you, and later on when you see a building somewhat similar you immediately get a feeling of revulsion and you don't realize where it comes from. You don't realize what causes the stress. There was a boy when I was in second grade//~~There~~ was a ~~gay~~ boy with a certain first name. I won't mention it lest one of you here happened to have the same first name. It is a very good first name, but he was the only boy I knew at that time who had ~~this~~ this particular name, and he acted in a way that aroused a tremendous disgust and dislike in me. I don't know now whether it was just spite or not. I remember very little about the boy. But I do know this, that in the course of the next fifteen years, whenever I would meet another man who had the first name the same as his I immediately had a feeling of revulsion against the person. And yet when I would get to know them I might find they were very, very fine people. I think I met enough people with that first name. It's not an extremely common name, but