



NOTEBOOK #4

This notebook started → November 1st,
1971

A few days ago I started training the birds. I've been planning to train the squirrels and rabbits but haven't gotten around to it. I've been training the birds by putting pieces of bread on the trash can in the back yard. We don't have a garage yet. I want a garage because until we build one I can't get my rats. I'm going to train them too. My next step in training the birds is to let them know who's supplying their meals. Every day when I go back to the trash can the bread is gone. I've got to think of a way to let them know. They may begin to trust me — and then like me. Then I could train them to do anything. I'm planning the same for the squirrels and rabbits and rats.

December 8-

It seems I haven't written in my notes for a long time. I have finally found out that I am a genius. But I have not learned enough to be a true genius.

Next Monday I start my home-genius program. I've decided to forget about the birds and squirrel training. Today the garage floor was just put in. Soon I'll get my rats. I'm still going to train them.

Today JD seemed a little more friendly but I still hate him. LP is still my enemy. I don't like JD and LP. In about 15 minutes it will be tomorrow.

I think I'll read a little.

December 9-

It's lunchtime. LP didn't cause any trouble today. Neither did JD. I still

don't like them. AJ and BS are friends of mine but at lunchtime when I was walking home they made me walk in puddles and mud. They were just playing, but if they don't watch it I'll add them to my list. BC caused some trouble. He made marks and wrote on my arms but I moved away from him. BC is all right. I moved in back of LB and sat next to KB. The day is only half over.

I'm writing at night now. When I left for school at lunch I had thoughts of remembering all I can about my life and putting it into my notebooks. When I got to school I went to the end of the line as usual and LP gave me no trouble. CC was using me as a toy again when we were about to go in. CC is almost on my list. JD caused no trouble in the afternoon. Everything went along good the rest of the afternoon. In about 5 min. it will be tomorrow. I think I'll

start all I can remember and write it down. The farthest I can remember are only glimpses of what used to be. I can only picture flashes of

Georges head who was our landlords son. He had a sister named Lu-Lu and I remember my mother saying I used to play games with him. Tomorrow I'll try to remember more.

December 10-

Today I went to school as always. It's Friday. I had to leave early because I had to meet KB about something in history class. When I got to school KB wasn't there but other classmates were. DH said he saw my brother and him and AJ insulted me. They've insulted me once too often. They are on my list. The girls made pizza for the boys in H.E. It was good. BS walked me home and was very friendly. I just ate lunch. I have to go back to school early to meet KB.

Just got back from taking Mom to the airport. She's going to visit relatives in Tennessee. Earlier when I was in school KB and I gave our north-side of the slavery debate. It was close. The south says they won. KB says we won. I like KB. He's a good friend. I don't think he'll ever be on my list. AJ came over just before we left for the airport, even in my own house he throws me around. I showed him my movie. We were going to make a movie but we had to leave for the airport. AJ is really on my list now. Here's more of my life. I can't remember us moving but we did. I wasn't in school then (Now I'm 13 years old) I remember the first time I walked outside our new house. At the exact same time Clara, who lived next door, walked out. She was the first person I ever met that was my

age (or at least that's how I remember it) I'll write some more tomorrow.

December 11-

Today is Saturday. No school. Creature Features come on Friday. I first woke up about 9:00. I was dreaming weird dreams though I can't remember them now. I normally sleep until about 12:00 but today Dad woke me up because he had to buy an attachment for the washing machine. I had to stay up because Monte (my brother) was being picked-up by Main Penn to sell candy for the church and I had to lock the door. After dad left I went back to sleep. Then dad came back and made me get up again. This time I stayed up. When dad left the mailman came. A Creepy magazine came for me. I was very excited. It was #44. I have a collection of Creepy Mag.

Monte's ride came and he left. So far I've been able to keep my notebooks secret. Mike Davis is coming to visit tomorrow and I was thinking of letting him read them. But I decided not to. When Dad came back I helped him put up the fence (that the men took down to build the garage). The cement slab isn't dry yet. When the garage comes up I can get my rats. The reason we put the fence up is so Fenray (our dog) can roam around. When we finished Monte came home. I did my homework (quite well too) and Me, Dad, and Monte went out to eat at Burger King. Burger King is right across the street from White Hen Pantry where we went to get the Sunday paper. I always

like to get the monster posters
out of U. (I collect them too)
Davis called and chatted a bit.
I have all the monster posters
so far - Frankenstein's monster, bride
of Frankenstein, wolfman, mummy,
Ygor, Star of Creature Features and
today's, the invisible man. They
are all taped on the wall in
my room near the ceiling. I have
a poster of a moon monster too.
I hope to soon have wall-to-
wall monster posters that I can
order from Creepy mag. I guess
that's all for today. This is a
bit later - I just went outside
to take Penny out and I looked
up at the stars. something came
over me - as if something was
trying to communicate with

my mind. It was like some being
from another world was saying hullo
out there. On one of these stars
my people and I exist. I pictured
beings on other planets and their
cities. They were ugly. Not the cities
the people. It was so weird but so
real. I may not sleep tonight.
I've had theories about the
universe, for instance one of
my earliest ideas was that
I am a child of a supreme
alien being and that the earth
and the people (who are nothing
but androids) were created just
before I was born. They were created
by my alien people to test me
to see if I qualify (for what I
don't know). Another of my theories
is that there are 2 earths in

the universe that are exactly alike except that one is backwards from the other. The only time that the other earth is seen is when I look into a mirror. When I look into a mirror my double on the other earth looks into his mirror and we see each other. Sometimes I talk to him. He probably has notebooks like mine. It's scary theories but what if they're true?

December 12-

Today is Sunday. We went to church. I was picked to play Joseph in the Christmas play. Davis came to church too. (The only reason he comes these days is that he comes over to my house in the afternoon

or that I go to his house) Davis came to my house. My house is fairly-modern. About 15 years old. On the inside it's all run-down. I know how to fix it up but no one will listen to my ideas. I think the place would look better if we had new doorknobs. The ones we have now is crystal and they look antique. Davis and I and Monte made a movie. I showed Davis a couple of movies I already had. He broke some movie lights and a flask that he brought for the movie. I told Davis I kept notebooks like Willard did. He said he wanted to read them. I said "No". After Davis left we went to pick up mom at the airport. That's all for today. I've just decided to put my memories in one notebook,

my theories in another, and my normal notes in this one. Forget it! It's not a very good idea. The next thing I remember after I met Clara was that it was summer, and Clara and I were playing in the gangway by her house. Suddenly we heard the mean roar of tricycle tires coming past the gangway. The tricycle went by and a plump boy my age, but a little taller, was on it. When he past I asked Clara - "Who's that?" She said "That's Jerry, but he's a big bully so don't play with him." She didn't like Jerry. I took her advice for about a month and then Jerry and I made friends. He wasn't such a "bully" I said to myself. Jerry and I became best friends,

and we still are.

December 13 -
Today is Monday. Back to school. Yech! Everything was alright today, sort-of. Today I had to go to Hipmates (a club I will soon enter). I liked it. It was fun. I left at 6:00 and was home at 9:45. I was supposed to start my home-genius program today but I forgot. I'll do it tomorrow. I have to do my homework in the morning. Mom said dad was mad when I was gone because the house was so messy. I hope he feels better in the morning. Good night.

December 15 -

I missed a day. LP is getting quite friendly. He still on my list though. I'm not going to let him get

away with with what he did
to me before. Today he found
out I make home-made monster
movies and he got all friendly.
He wants to see them. He wanted
to come over with C.C.'s on
my list to. He's really on my
list.

December 19-

I seem to be getting lazy
about writing in my notes.
I finally recieved the book
on the mind. I read a lot of
it and I found out you can
raise your intelligence and that's
exactly what I'm going to do.
I estimate my I.Q. to be about
140 right now. I'd like to
raise it about up to 360. It'll
take a lot of hard work but

it's worth it. Today at church I
was in the Christmas play. I
was Joseph. Everyone said I
was good. Rich Amura and
Lenny Strejcek both know I'm
a genius because they both
told me so. There's just one problem.
I'm insane too.

January 3- '72

I haven't written since last year. Ha!
That was just a joke. It's lunchtime now.
This is ~~my~~ my first day back at school
since Christmas vacation. I had a
good Christmas. This is all the things
I've recieved: #24, ~~from~~ a screen,
a projector table, a monster for the
aquarium, a "Mind Maze Game", a shirt,
and a record. Bye now—

February 6-
My birthday was January 27th.
This is what I received. — \$5 a
record of the "War of the Worlds" and
A NEW PROJECTOR! I'm 14 years
old now.

May 4
Today is Thursday. I haven't written in
my notes for a very long time. I've been
very busy & just got back from club.
In club we played softball. On our way
back from the field Mickey Strzysko fell
out of the bus. That was ~~fun~~ funny.
I hope he wasn't hurt. I just finished
my homework. Next Monday our class at
school is going on a trip to Springfield.
Bernie Cifer is my partner. We're going to
play cartoon war on the bus.

May 9-
Today is Tuesday. I was sick and
stayed home from school. I am now
in a very low state of depression.
I feel so bad these days. All these
things I have to do. But I keep
putting it off. Yesterday I went to
Springfield with the 6th grade. Our
cartoon war was a disaster. The bus
was shaking and we couldn't draw.
I lost my four color pen too. My new
up-to-date list is given below:

JOHN DISMANG

LARRY PERNICA

BENNET SPEAR

A complete list will be on the back
page of this book from now on.
That's all for today I guess.

May 15-
I dreamed 3 dreams last night:
One was about underwater bees
in the church; Another was about a
swamp and a talking fish; and the
third was about a strange train
ride. I love to dream.

NOTEBOOK #5

PSYCHOLOGY
NOTES INCLOSED

THEME
BOOK

THIS NOTEBOOK
USED BETWEEN
THE FOLLOWING
DATES:

MAY 30TH 1972

To
AUG. 3RD 1972

C81-235

WIDE MARGINAL RULED

60 SHEETS - SIZE 10½ IN. X 8 IN.

SCM ALLIED PAPER INCORPORATED
MARION, INDIANA 46952

NOTEBOOK #5

DATE STARTED: ~~MAY 30TH~~ MAY 30TH 1972
DATE ENDED:



May 30 - Tuesday
I've decided to put last weeks psychology notes from school in this notebook. I forgot to put them in notebook #4.



I. Q. = INTELLIGENCE QUOTIENT

$$I. Q. = \frac{M. A.}{C. A.} \times 100$$

I. Q. RANGES (ACCORDING TO MR. MASSARELLI)	PER CENT OF TOTAL POPULATION
BELOW 70 MENTALLY DEFFECTIVE	1%
80-89 BORDERLINE DEFFECTIVE	5%
90-109 BELOW AVERAGE	15%
110-119 AVERAGE	58%
120-129 BRIGHT OR EXCELLENT	5%
130-139 GIFTED	1%
140 AND OVER POTENTIAL GENIUS	?

Well, I guess that's enough psychology for now. ~~Tomorrow~~ Tomorrow psychology will be ready for me again in school. I think we're going to take an I. Q. test. I think I'll ask the psychology teacher (Mr. Massarelli) why I always like to draw those little pictures all over everything I ~~might~~ write on. I can't help it. I just like to.

May 31 - Wednesday

I was right. We did take an I.Q. test today in psychology. Mr. Massarelli said that ~~the~~ he can't tell us the results of our high school I.Q. tests for some reason but he said he can tell us the results from this test. I also dreamed last night. I'll try and describe the whole thing: The first thing I remember in the dream I was in a cave with bats and spiders. I kept trying to find a way out but I just couldn't seem to. At last I came to a big wooden door and I opened it. When I opened it a giant spider came out and chased me back through the cave until I finally woke up.

June 1 - Thursday

Nothing happened much today.

June 2 - Friday

Today in math Mr. Massarelli told me I don't have to work in math today. He gave me another I.Q. test and said work on this until the end of the period. ~~This~~ This test was a little harder than the first one I took in psychology.

June 3 - ~~Thursday~~ Saturday

For some unknown reason I keep thinking today is Thursday. I slept very late this morning. And soon as I got up ~~I~~ practised my self-defense lesson. That's a good book to have around. (My karate book that is) The rest of the day I pondered on the theory of that I ~~created~~ made up. I saw George today.

June 4 - Sunday

After I got home from church I read a little more of my book on the mind. I found out ~~out~~ what many famous people's I.Q.'s were. I'll list a few here:

PERSON	I.Q.	
Naske	-130	Descartes - 180
Grant	-130	da Vinci - 180
Washington	-140	Galileo - 185
Napoleon	-145	Voltaire - 190
Rembrandt	-155	Newton - 190
Lincoln	-150	Goethe - 210!
Franklin	-160	
Johnson	-165	
Mozart	-165	
Luther	-170	
Kant	-175	

~~June Monday~~

June 5 - Monday

Today in school Mr. Massarelli had me take another I.Q. test. I'm getting sick of this. Mr. Massarelli said he wanted me to come in early tomorrow morning. He said he wanted to talk to me about something. He still calls me "Boyac".

June 6 - Tuesday

I don't believe what happened today! It's too fantastic! Today when I went in to school early Mr. Massarelli wanted to talk to me about all those I.Q. tests he's been giving me. He said the reason I had to keep taking them over and over is because the first one he gave me ~~only went up to~~ ^{the limit was} 175. I got every single question right. I had to take another one that went up a little higher. He said the one I took yesterday should give me the final score. He also said according to the other tests I have an I.Q. of at least 160! He also said that if anyone asks me what my I.Q. is I am to tell them 125. He gave me a number of reasons why I should like people may hate me and people may

This blatant lie is about the ugliest part of my history I've recorded. I highlighted it in red so my peers at summer camp would come across it. They did. 10/25/92

I must add however, that recently I retook a home IQ test and got over 140 10/26/92

worship me. He said I'd get the final score tomorrow.

June 7 - Wednesday

Today I found out my real I.Q. It is 180. Mr. Massarelli said that puts me in the top 1% of the nation (see first page of this notebook.) He also said this makes me a potential genius. He again told me to keep telling people my I.Q. is only 125. He said this would keep me out of trouble.