

startle her. Tell me Miss Lucy, Is it not true that you are in love with ~~the~~ master of the house? The little governess pressed her hands into her nose once more, and then as if amazed at what she ~~seemed~~ seemed in that moment to find out, she answered with laconic British honesty, yes, I believe that it may be so. He said, If you knew that you were in love with the master, Why didn't you tell me before? Quite honestly she replied, but in a very low voice. I didn't know it. Or rather, I didn't wish to know it. She came back several days later, still suffering with her miserable head cold, blowing her nose continually with her eyes streaming, and looking very wan and drawn. He felt sorry for her, but he knew pity would not help her. Tell me, Miss Lucy, he said frankly, Why did you not wish to admit to yourself you were in love with your master. Are you ashamed to be in love? Oh no, she answered in her straightforward way, so typically British, and so typically brave. I am not unreasonably prudish. I only felt chagrined that it should be to my employer. Naturally it hurts my feelings, ~~she~~ she said, to be in love with someone who considered himself superior to me, and who will never notice me. With that she left, and returned some weeks later, jubilant and transformed. For a moment Freud thought the master of the house had acutally noticed her ~~and~~, and fallen in love with her. What is it? What ~~has~~ has happened, he asked? Why nothing, she answered, ~~except~~ except that I realized that a person ~~has~~ has the right to feel as he wished. And your symptoms? All gone, she told him. ~~xAndxxx~~

And so Freud worked out his theory of repression. Here was this in her mind struggling, and she wouldn't let it out, and she got all these physical symptoms from it. ~~W~~

Well Freud had another case soon after that of a young woman who was stricken with paralysis at the funeral of her sister. And he found in her case an idea which had come to her ~~with~~ which she had been ashamed of at the funeral, and which she had felt as if rooted to the ground, and ~~she~~ wasn't able to walk. ~~And~~ And the idea was that she wished that her sisters husband might marry her....end of Record 2