

## FEAR OF HAVING MADE A MISTAKE

I recently wrote a piece which I called "Fear of Heights." For some time I have been thinking about another fear to which I have not given a name. It is really about Fran, and my fear that our marriage was a mistake, and that since neither of us will change, our marriage will continue to be a mistake. It is hard to say, after 33 years, "I am afraid that we made a mistake."

For most people, when they realize that their marriage was a mistake, they separate or divorce. Sylvia concluded that our marriage was a mistake. Either I did not, or I chose not to believe it. At any rate, we separated. For Fran and me, we were older, we had David, and I suspect that we felt we can roll with it. Fran indicated that her therapist helped her stay in the marriage.