Hey out there everyone.

I got a message from a woman who liked my panel at Otakon on Aspergers, and was asking for some help. Before that at Otakon, a person wanted my email because he was moved, and the Otakon panel director asked me for help too!

I'm flattered.

Really, I am flattered and touched.

I would like to add however, I don't have all of the answers about Aspergers.

I don't.

I know about it, I've dealt with it, I have learned so much about it, but I'm not a super expert about it. I know tons of stuff about it because..well, I have it.

I have studied, learned, read, and just did anything I could to learn about it and how it works. I have become more together and more knowing of what it is, and at long last, I have found the place where I want to be in my heart, my mind, and my being.

But there is a downside.

Even with all my experience, with all my smarts, with all my knowledge, my Aspergers can still get in the way from time to time.

It does. It's a side of myself I don't like. I hate it when it kicks in, because it makes things difficult.

When it does happen when I'm around others, it's like I'm reading a page of a book in another language. And slowly the words turn to English, and then I have a moment where I go "Oh!! That's what you're saying/thinking/feeling! Excuse me."

An example would be...okay, let's say it's like the same metaphor with the page from the book. And let's say I'm focused totally on the page of the book. I have no idea where I am, what's going on, it's like as they call "spacing out" in a way. I am so focused on what I am doing, everything else goes away.

Now here's the part of that to this day still happens. I'm not saying this happens if I'm watching TV, or something...it's when I'm in a conversation with a person.
There have been many moments where I've spoken to someone and I'm just really excited and interested in talking to them. That goes even more so when they are interested in my passions, like comics, sci-fi, cosplay, anime, all of that stuff. I just go right into it, and I talk about all of these things.

Sometimes I can be overbearing.

Let me explain.

Let's say a person's face is like a page in a book, right?

And let's say I get intensely involved in what I am talking about with this person; then the rest of the world goes away, and I can't seem to pick up on what this person is thinking, feeling, what he or she wants, etc. So I just keep talking.

Every day I'm learning more and more about what it's like to have Aspergers, and I got more to learn.