

## **Inventory...Slightly Third Person**

There is one fellow in my group who gives me a considerable amount of concern. He's not having any slips, understand, but he worries me day and night.

He came on the program about three years ago and has been sober continuously ever since. He needed the program badly, he was ripe when he first came into the hall. He saw what he wanted and he clutched at it like a drowning man clutching at a straw.

It was all so ridiculously easy for him. He got sober and he liked it. He admits that whisky is no longer a problem. He keeps it at home and never gives it a thought. He has been the recipient of all those wonderful changes that continuous sobriety usually brings.

He has taken an active part in all group activities, he talks here, there and everywhere, whenever he is asked. He makes Twelfth Step calls and by the grace of God he helped bring many new members into the group. He's been a regular eager beaver. He loves his sobriety, he loves all AA activities. Off hand, you might say he is doing all right but still he worries me. In his flitting around on AA business he has been seriously neglecting the most important man of all. Sure, he has given some more or less general thought to the Steps. He has straightened out a lot of his moral defects and he lives honestly and morally before God and man. He is living every day to the best of his ability and yet...deep down inside he still has much of his old pride, much of his old egoism, much of his old impatience, and a whale of a lot of his old tendencies to try to run things.

Maybe you say "what of it, he's sober, isn't he?" but still it bothers me a lot because, you see, I'm that guy.

W.R., Alexandria, Virginia  
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