

Hello World,

8-13-11

I'm back again to share more of myself with you. Things on my end haven't been going my way at all. But I believe things will get better. They have to. I would like to thank everyone that has been reading my blog. Please let me know what you think. I'm willing to take any advice that can help me grow as a writer. I would like to say hello to my best friend in the world, Mrs. John. My life is so much better with you in it!

This poem I'm going to share with you today is about love. Being that I've been in prison since I was 17 years of age, I've never really done the Boyfriend Girlfriend thing. I've never been on a real date or to a prom. I never had the chance to fall in love. I know how it feels to love a family member or a friend. But not a wife or Girl friend. So love of this kind is something that is totally foreign to me. I've gotten some views on what love is from The Jerry Springer show, and other reality shows. So at times I'm afraid of love. (Smile) I know that is what it drives you to. I know it feels good to be loved. One day I'll find out for myself. I hope you enjoy my poem. Thank you.

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Why Can't I?

Why can't I find love? I want to know.
Will I ever find love? I hope the answer isn't no.
Why can't I find love? Was it meant for me?
Or am I destined to forever be lonely?
Is my heart capable of love? Or is it beyond me?

Why can't I find love? I want to know.
If love is a place, I want to go.
If love is a drug, Give me a hit.
If I can't have love, To hell with it!

Why can't I find that special someone to love?
Why haven't I found my angel from the heavens above?
Could it be that I found my angel, and sent her away?
I hope this isn't true. Or what would be the purpose
of living for another day?
Is this loveless life punishment for my past aggressions?
Where's the question God, are you teaching me a lesson?

Why can't I be the one in love?
Why don't I know how it feels? Is it a myth? Or something
that's real?
Will I forever wonder? Will my heart ever break this
kill?
I thought that there was someone for everyone?
I am someone, right?

Rodney Foster