

## I Love You?

7-11-11

Those three words could pull people together.  
Or push them apart.

6:58 a.m.

Evoke warmth.

Or cause fear.

Love.

That one word never meant the same thing to two people.

That word had no decent definition.

A woman would tell a man she loved him.

But woman loved shoes too.

Some love shoes more than men.

Women kept shoes.

And changed men.

So maybe love is a useless word.

No absolute definition.

I don't know what love means to anybody else.

Just know what it means to me.

It means I want to be normal.

Rechell Williams III #V-69138  
CORCORAN STATE PRISON, CA  
<http://betweenthebars.org/blogs/507/>

Holla at'cha boy!

