

10-8-11 What is Now Thought About (1)

As I laid here in my bunk this morning I allowed stuff to really sink in. I let myself think things over again. New things popped out at me. The fact the letter I received last month arrived on the 14th the same day these were posted on James' Facebook. Also the last comment left by him telling me I act independantly of him. That'll make anyone laugh. Am I acting independantly of your spouse when you are raising the fire where? Granted, I'm locked up but when your spouse promises to not have sex you expect it be that way. Right? She ain't the only one - that much I'm sure of. But the walls be returned & I'd be ready to act a fool. I'm not beyond putting on my clown suit, it's just a waste of time to me to do so. She got offended when I told him she brings chaos into the relationship. They say we are more often offended by the truth than a lie. Looking in - it's true! I am offended by the truth that we know, but a minute ago - just didn't want to admit to myself. That's usually how it works though. I turned my head a time or two in the streets bc I can't be mad @ someone when I do the same but I have not done what's been done to me. It's the weather reflects my mood today. How would I have handled this out there? I wouldn't have cheated back, I probably would've acted an ass. Then I'd go some-

(2) Cont

where that it was comfortable. I'd hit that highway (I 35 South) and head for Temple. Get me a room + get fly on dem boys + head to my Hole in the Wall and listen to the blues while I shoot game after game ob pool. Then I'd go to the Do Drop in and talk with Ms. Lady as I lead the jukebox. I'd tell them my woes + shud give me advice.

"Chili" a man in a man, but a strong woman always keeps her head high." I wouldn't duck comfort in a drink, a high, or another woman. I work in in the words of blues songs and pool games. And when I lead the candle ob home I'd go back to my hotel + prepare to go home to Dallas.

Just saying...