

Sunday  
8-12-12

<http://betweenthebars.org/blogs/524/steve-j-burkett>

## Irish Soup

Poems - Art Work - Short Stories - Notes - Ramblings

It has been over 100° for the last 5 or 6 days, these concrete walls retain the heat and intensify it.

I ask you Tim: Can it be any hotter than this in hell?

Happy birthday my love 8-22-53 ☺ I love you

Happy birthday brother 9-2-45 I hope you are feeling well, I haven't heard from you in awhile - love you.

*I got the summer time blues*

The legal system is a giant clique, lawyers, prosecutors, judges, and police all work together. The deal is done before the jury is selected. That's the American way. So long, good luck, and God damn you.

*A cup of anger management please*

Sail away with me my love ☺ I love you

People, family move and they don't send their addresses I don't hear from them for months sometimes years.

While I agree that we should love our neighbors that does not apply to the A-hole down the bar playing the loud radio early in the morning.

Yoshtyia is such a comfort, reversing time and washing away all the years of regret, loneliness, weight gain and sorrow.

Baby sister: I got your blog and the letter with the photos thank you sis - love you.

Aunt Alice I hope you are doing well love you

Genny how are you? how is your Grandma?

I am an old man - I have known many troubles - most of them never happened

I sit here in the darkness of my cell during the small hours of the night dreaming of you sitting next to me our bodies touching.....

240 Iron is destroyed by the rust it produces, gradually gradually, a moment at a time.

Thinking about the people I love gives me a sense of freedom.

I don't know - Ask Tim  
TIM STEVENS