

Reply ID: jngw

DEAR Christian,

Thank you kindly for the Reply to my transcripts that I posted. I pray you will return again and enjoy some of the new poems / posts. It is lonely and cold here (prison) but I enjoy the warmth of friends and photographs. Kindness fits you BEAUTIFULER THAN ANY POEM I could EVER write. And maybe, you'll find the time to drop a few lines and a photograph (if God allows us this gift) by mail At: William Irving #182906, J.C.C.C., 8200 NO MORE VICTIMS Rd., JEFFERSON CITY, MO. 65101 to supply a degree of WARMTH to ENPAIR with a time of my day because getting to know you is all the rage! And, everyone needs someone to become somebody." I pray that this Christmas brings you and your family the best of love and a bliss of gifts and the coming New Year overfulfills your best expectations... Stay kind. I hope you enjoy the poem I wrote for you...

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A POEM TO CHRISTMAS

This December is so dimpled, plump and white
As the most snowy of WINTERS thick and soft;
Thicker than my memory ERASE the cotton-1 of
Conveying a RAIN of enfluffed cottonballs' delight
Of PARACHUTING a wondrous drift down right
Landing HERE and THERE to flower like a froth
That hibernates the BEARS, insects and moth;
A sledding to build snowmen upon frosty sites,
A flower hath not to do with snow but blossom
This late Autumn to desp- Winter hast me enthralled
In MEMBRANCE to REMEMBER how fun snow summed,
Resumed like the childhood delight we pray will come
To bid a white MERRY CHRISTMAS to me and all
If could be this year as those I recall so tall —
11/14/12 9:03 Wm. IRVING