

Irish Soup

Poems - Art Work - Short Stories - Notes - Ramblings - Potatoes
The one thing that always makes me smile is your smile.
Forgiveness doesn't change the past but it does
broaden all the tomorrows.

We're haven't a drought here in California so we've been
told to conserve water we inmate will cut back on
our water useage by cutting back on showers to every other
day maybe. Some of my fellow inmates have been
conserving water like this for years.

Happy Birthday Baby Sister.

I enjoy the pleasures of daydreaming + memories.

My heart my soul is in Georgia. 

Aunt Alice I say a little prayer for you everyday, you
are always in my thoughts and heart.


Experience is simply the name we give our mistakes

I miss the sweet corn bread my mother once made us.

They ain't hanging anyone on no crosses no more but they
still want to yass a few

Nobody has ever measured, not even poets, how much the human
heart can hold. *Gelda Fitzgerald*.

I know that sometimes my handwriting is a little hard to read
the arthristis make it hard to hold the pen sometimes.

When I'm thinking of you I see the world smiling in
your eyes. "Georgia on my mind" 

Aunt Alice you are always in my thoughts + prayers.

They're still trying to find ways not to let people
out here in Ca. It only cost a few hundred million dollars
to build a prison hell it cost more then they to run
it for a year.

You still make me laugh just thinking about your
laugh so lets keep laughing forever.

Happiness is not happiness unless it is shared.

I hear your thought, they are gentle inside my tired mind.