

Irish Soup

Poems - Art Work - Short Stories - Notes, Ramblings - Potatoes
Every attempt at communication is a leap into the dark, with no guarantee that we will be understood or even heard by anyone.

Tuesday the sewer backed up in the mess hall, so they feed us on paper plates in the mess hall, - some people even sit down to eat and no one will even get fired for that. Wednesday they told us to take the plates back to the cells, I dropped mine on the track along with all the other on my way back - all I wanted was a sack lunch anyway. Thursday, they just gave us sack lunches in the cells. Bad, hateful people, above all laws they think they are.

"No one even admits they're wrong half as loudly as they claim they're right"

How are you doing Baby Sister. Hi ☺

Case of Innocent Man Freed after Spending 18 years in Prison Proves California Prison System Works. RD

Sad, sick, sober, + sorry - listening to way to much Hank W. You are my friend, my lover, my double, Love endures ☺

I'm doing my best with what I know

I received my Degree of Associate in Arts. In General Studies: Social Science. It feel pretty good but I'm still waiting for them to start a B.A. program up.

"It doesn't matter if your glass is half empty or half full. Be thankful you have a glass and there's something in it if you smile is still like the stars on a clear night on top of the bank parking lot on 8th & J. ☺

I love a rainy day but on rainy days my arthritic flares up bad as the atmospheric pressure drops - I would be happy for this dry winter but we need the water.

Turn on some music, write some poetry, paint or collage with a lighthouse + soul boat, may watch a movie together.

Even dogs dream of a better life and being loved.