

There was an old '47 Chevy sitting behind the old house on Herber Rd - it didn't run, a thrown piston - the passenger side was pushed in from front to back. My brothers and I would take turns driving it. Today I sit behind the wheel - it's a cold rainy day, the back door opened and my sisters climbed into the back seat. As the rain came down on the car we started driving to a happier place. 1955 gave or take some years. I miss my brothers.

You found it funny that a homeless man convicted of armed robbery and murder was only spared a life sentence after it was discovered, after his conviction, that he was in jail during the robbery. If not for that he would have 2 meals a day and a steel bunk to sleep on for the rest of his life - funny, indeed.

Will anyone show up to do my eulogy?

Georgia, sweet Georgia on my mind ♪

Are you going to kiss me or not, are we going to do this or what

$$\sqrt{\frac{xy}{z}} m^n = (\heartsuit)$$