

Lush Soup

Love Note - Poems - Letters

1-12-15

I know that you love me - I know that you've always love me as I have loved you - I know you will love me forever and I am willing to wait forever if that's what it takes - but there are some lonely days and night ♡

I got your message on the 7th. Mail was taking over 2 weeks to get over the holidays ☺

Sometimes I feel like this lost little boy standing in a driveway all alone. Other times I feel like this tired old man staring out my cell window at your face in the moon.

I have to get up at 3AM to go to work in the kitchen at 4. I have to have at least an hour to wake up and get ready - I'm old and I'm slow and I ain't going no where without my morning coffee ☺ I only work 4 hours. I get off at 8 - between 4:30 and 8 is the time I like to read and write - I'm on my feet these 4 hours and wore out the rest of the day.

The first time I ever saw you we traded hearts and to this day I feel your heart in mine.

I hope to get a job change soon - I think I've got one lined up on the yard crew where I'll take care of the rec' box - I can do it at the table while playing dominos ☺ best of all I won't go to work until 8 AM. ☺

I'm very happy to hear the news about Amber baby - congratulation to Amber.

What do you think about the news that I'll be able to get out someday - that's a game changer - a few years down the road - but I'll have to think about the way I act in here mybe take some program and be one of those people I talk about all the time. When you know you're never getting out you can break all the rules.

The most they can do to you is a cell move

Irish Soup

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I need to break out of this tiny theater where the same plot plays day after day.

Happiness is made up of little parts, a kiss, a smile, a look, a word from the heart.

I just talked to Linda and Teddy last week. They're both doing alright but you know that Ted misses you - you're his family too.

I haven't been getting a lot of painting done, maybe one a week - I'm tired all the time - can't nap in the afternoon and I do have other things on my mind.

Love is the principal means of escape from the loneliness that afflicts most of us.

I brought this '53 Oldsmobile for 5 dollars - drove it over to my Dad's place on Harbor Road and parked it there while my brother James and I when when off to do something. When we came back later that day my Dad had turned the car over and cut it up for junk. I told him that was my car I had just gotten that morning for 5 dollars. He said it looked like junk to him and gave me back my \$5.

I miss the sounds of the rain hitting on the cars tin roof while holding you in my arms.

We're off work today. Locked down for some tests that I don't want to take. It's not a CDC test it's a placement test for some prison I'm told to go to. It gave me time to get some writing done and I slept until after 4:30.

I hope to hear more from you soon my love. I know our love is forever; I've never doubted your love.

Most of the things we worry about never happen.

It's a bright day today - the sun is high in my sky - forever & ever.

You've got to relax, let it happen at times, and at other more forward with it.

np 4g

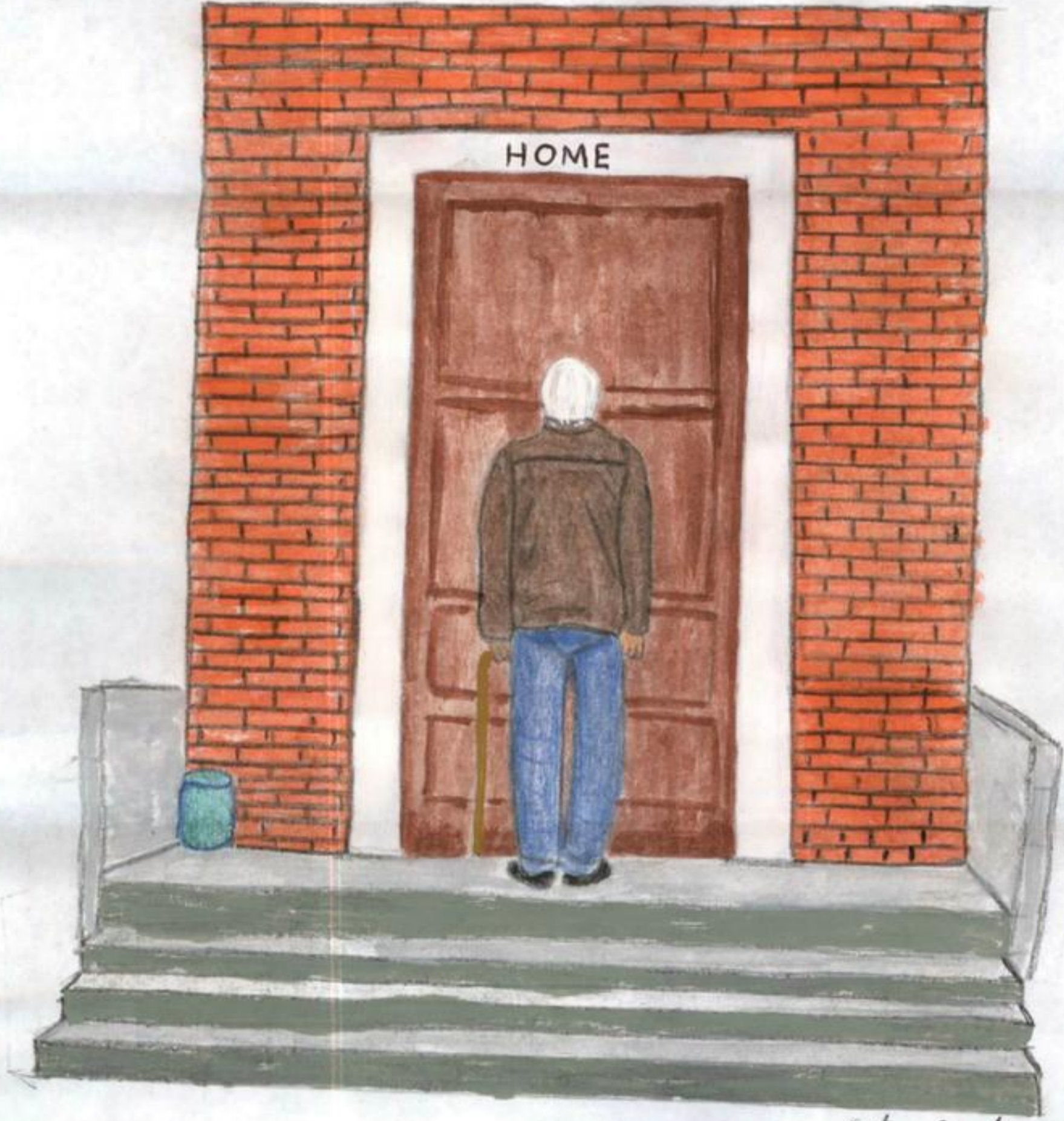
a radiate light
from your heart
to my heart
weaving love's warmth
between our souls
with a smile

How can I truly
explain who you are
to me
to my life
to my heart

You are a flower
a rainbow bouquet
my culture
my music
my art
my heart

S. Burkett 1-12-17

nr 4g



Steve Burkett 2015