

Irish Soup

8-4-15

Leave a message, ask a question, just say hello, let me know someone is there

Notes - Rambling - Poems - Short Stories - Art - Steve James; Happy Birthday Brother, I miss you when life gets me down I miss you even more - but thinking of you brings a smile to my face. Wot andere prayer.

my love the sound of your voice is like the wind singing into the trees, like the sounds of the ocean waves rolling my boat along; your laughter is always in my heart.

Again I have drawings and painting going all over the cell. just the thought of your touch inspires me to no end, and I am getting ready for the Pair 5 art show. I love painting things I remember from my past like our old home on Leiber Rd, the house, the barn, the outhouses, grandpa's tricycle, grandpa's house, can't make any mistakes with those I see them in my mind's eye and in my heart as they have always been since my youth. Downtown North.

Daily Routine: 5 A.M wake up, wash up brush tooth, coffee, read & write, 6:30^{AM} breakfast, 7 AM make bed, clean cell, watch news. 8 A.M. yard work, exercise, socialize, 1 p.m shower, 1:30 p.m, draw & paint, read & write, 4:30 p.m dinner, 5 p.m. watch T.V., relax paint, daydream 9 or 10 p.m bed-stored over

#318 Distorted views that give rise to seeing right as wrong and wrong as right, are the cause for being so wrong. ☺

A quiet little house, white picket fence, an overpass, a lighthouse, a sailboat, my germs, things that make me happy.

I started a Victims Awareness Offender's Program (VAOP) on 7/21/15 Phase 1, 1 hour a week for 16 weeks.

I think sometimes it sure would be nice to have a dog, just a little one, one to take care of who would love you unconditionally

We still have an infinite of possibilities, let's not waste a one of them ☺

With just a little hope I've found myself with a different outlook on my dreams, my tomorrows our dreams, our tomorrows