

Irish Soup

Notes - Rambling - Poems - Short Stories - Art - Stave - Bull

11-15-15

I miss the laughter, sad hurts to the bone
I love to paint sail boats and lighthouses, they
make me daydream of the ocean, the salt water
in the air my first and only real love.

Each day offers a chance to begin a new life. Each
day I participate in my own resurrection, mending
my own broken world. Some days the isolation get to
me worse than others.

I've learned to persevere through the pain, to never
get lazy, to always be humble, and to create art
from the silence.

It is the secrets we keep that prevents us from
asking for the help we need.

Do I feel sad sometimes because I'm never getting
out of prison. Yes I do - but I remember I did it to myself.

When you stop believing in Santa you start
getting clothes for Christmas. I've been getting clothes
since I was big enough to walk. Santa hook me up
with something else this year, give the clothes to Tim.

"Remember, hope is a good thing, maybe the best of
things, and no good thing ever dies." Andy Dufresne:
The Shawshank Redemption.

I have this friend that mug listeners - no matter what
you're talking about he tries to jump in and take over
the conversation before you even get your point out, changing
the whole of the conversation toward something he'd done
or someone he know had done. Most times having nothing
to do with the conversation you were having and
acting like his feelings are hurt when you cut him off.

Do you know anyone like this?

You don't have to have an opinion, you don't need to make
a judgment. It drives me crazy. ☹️

Leave a message, ask a question, just say hello, let
me know you're there.

Never think I don't love you - that's a forever thing.

12-14

Tigana

Irish Soup Journal

Notes - Rambling - Poems - Short Stories - Art - Steve - Bull -

- Sept, 1, 2015 I've been on 'C' status 2 week now 10 week to go - 2 hours of yard 5 days a week - showers every other day, time to paint - It's Fall and yesterday I could feel the dampness in the air. It's 6:05 AM now and it's raining. It's going to be a great day for walking - I love walking in the rain, I will look for you there with me, I can never give up.
- 10-2-15 I won a football pool this past weekend - 2 soups to get in - it paid out 91 soups this week - If I eat a soup a week that would be a lot for me too much sodium - I don't have high blood pressure now, don't want to get it back - walk about 10 miles yesterday
- 10-6-15 Happy Birthday Little Mel, I feel like crying all the time, sad, depressed, alone, no one to turn to. It's true what they say: you can never go home. That's a literal for me.
- 10-15-15 Lightning woke me at 3A.M. - I've been sitting here watching it for a couple of hours now - beautiful - but watching it alone can make one cry. The rain is coming down hard right now, what a light show it makes. God I don't remember loneliness hurting so much before, sad & dejected.
- 10-17-15 Aunt Alice's Birthday I'm lonely, I need to talk to someone - to write someone and there's none. I miss my Aunt Alice was she the last to really love me?
- 10-30-15 I sit here in the dark, not wanting to look out the window. The joy of watching the moon + stars is gone. I just want the mad to return, it's easier when you're just mad at the world.
- 10-31-15 I got a new pr of sheep boots this past week 12 x 4E's. It only took 10 months. Hopefully when these wear out it won't take as long to get another pair - they sure feel good on my feet and there's room for my feet to swell up in them. It's wet outside this morning must have gotten some rain during the night. ☺

With each new day
I begin a new life
With each new day
I begin a new resurrection
With each new day
I begin mending my broken world
With each new day
I begin in isolation
With each new day
I begin to come apart
With each new day
I find myself alone

11-13-15

Steve Burkett

3 fuh

Merry Christmas



Love to all of you
Steve

I haven't heard from anyone in a few months now so Merry Christmas to all of you. I hope everyone is doing well.

I don't know if I can continue to do this alone.