

Irish Soup

Notes-Ramblings-Poems-Short Stories-Art-Stere-Ball
New Years Day. I'm looking forward to the new year I hope
you'll share it with me. I've learned that nothing
good comes from being alone. Smile, a new day, a new beginning.
This year I will work on becoming a better person and
ask forgiveness for all my past wrongs.

"Two things are infinite: the universe and human stupidity,
and I'm not sure about the universe." Albert Einstein...
I turned 69 this last month. You think you have years
left with love ones, all the time in the world, and
suddenly you don't.

Sarcasm forces the brain to think abstractly, boosting
innovation - no wonder my art is looking abstractly good. 😊
www.SafeStreetsArts.org. Would someone please check this site
for me? See what they are. They send me a flyer saying they would
exhibit my art, what they said was they accept art created in
prison for exhibit and sale at their numerous art gallery locations.

When you see an old lady with white gray hair, you have
no idea what her youth was like, called hippie, gangster girl,
just someone lower. Open up the mind and the young woman is still there.
I've been getting back into painting lately - starting to enjoy
it again. Right now I'm finishing up a piece I call Tim's Place,
it's an old travel trailer parked in the back yard next to
a storage shed turned into a bar 😊

Yes Georgia there is art, faith, poetry, love, and romance
How dreary the world would be if there were no Jeannie's,
without childlike faith, no poetry, no romance, no
eternal enjoyment.



It has been raining here a lot this past month, good we
need it, but the dampness has my arthritis acting up a
lot. The cold isn't good but the dampness seems to stay in my
joints forever and yet I still love walking in it holding your hand
I've loved a lot of people in my life, but you're the
only one I've ever been in love with 😊

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Hi Baby Sister - love you - I'll call as soon as I get your new #,
now that I'm thinking about you everyday -

Irish Soup Journal

Notes-Rambling-Steve-Bull

- Dec 1 2015 It was below freezing last night - this morning the news showed homeless ~~people~~^{people} sleeping out in the open. It makes me sad and scares the hell out of me. I don't want to end up like that. Would I like to go home someday I would like to have a home to go to. I have no place I have no one
- Dec 8 If home is where your heart is, I've been wondering when I'll arrive. Listening to your songs now, you are all my fondest memories, the one I took refuge in my hiding place in a world I'm lost in.
- Dec 9 I received a blog from my sister today, maybe I'm not alone, maybe someone cares. I still find myself insecure beset by my fears and anxieties. When I don't hear from anyone for months at a time I feel like that little boy sitting on the porch watching down the drive way for someone to come back for me afraid to go in the empty house alone. The tears come just as easy today as they did then.
- Dec 18 My birthday - didn't get a card - not even from my friends. I got sick as a dog today - My celly made some burritos we ended up using some seasoning we should have dumped long ago - so I'm older now. I got you blog on the 17th 
- Dec 25 Christmas Day - the phones were out - not that I have anyone to call today but sure wanted to hear your voice in my ear  Dinner - the pie was good, damn good, the best I ever had, in or out of prison - store bought My fingers just locked up
- Dec 31 It has been a long year - too much alone time. I miss the world, I miss my love, I miss my family and friends. I got a new pair of glasses yesterday, didn't know my eye sight was so bad - I can see good now, hopefully the headaches go away. I'm looking forward to the new year. Things have to get better again :-)

I gave you your space now my space is empty.