5-11-16: 8:00pm: WATCHING BIG BANG THEORY RERUNS:)

DEAR ANNE, HI, FIRST LET ME START OFF BY SAYING I AM ALMOST POSITIVE I HAVE NEVER RECEIVED ANY COMMENTS THAT YOU POSTED. DID I EVER RESPOND? IF I DIDN'T, THAT MEANS I NEVER RECEIVED THEM. I RESPOND TO EVERYONE WHO SENDS ME COMMENTS. I JUST GOT YOUR COMMENT, NOT SURE WHEN YOU POST THEM BUT HERE I AM.

AND NEXT, DO YOU NEED GLASSES? IF SO, I MIGHT BE ABLE TO GET YOU A PAIR OF THOSE THICK COKE BOTTLE LENS ONES. IF YOU THINK A SPIDER IS CUTE, YOU DEFINITELY NEED AN EYE EXAM. YOU REALLY DID MAKE ME LAUGH, THANK YOU ANNE. YOU AND MEAGAN'S COMMENTS TODAY MADE ME FEEL REMEMBERED TODAY. LITTLE THINGS LIKE THIS MAKE ME BELIEVE THERE IS STILL HOPE, A PURPOSE, A REASON TO CONTINUE TO GO ON. I DEFINITELY DON'T FEEL LIKE THIS EVERYDAY SO TODAY WAS A BIT SPECIAL. GRAZIE (THANK YOU).

A GIRL THATS NOT AFRAID OF SPIDERS, THATS PRETTY RARE. IF YOU'RE NOT MARRIED ALREADY, YOU ADVERTISE THAT ON A DATING SITE, YOU'LL HAVE GUYS LINED UP AROUND THE CORNER TO DATE YOU. CAUSE DEEP DOWN INSIDE, WE'RE AFRAID OF SPIDERS BUT WE'RE JUST TOO DUMB TO ADMIT IT. I WATCH NAKED & AFRAID, SOME OF THOSE SPIDERS WOULD HAVE HAD ME RUNNING FOR THE NEAREST CITY!

JUSTINE HAS BEEN BURIED NOW FOR ALMOST 15 YEARS & IT STILL HURTS. BUT I KNOW IT WILL ALWAYS HURT, SO I JUST DEAL WITH IT. MY NONNA (GRANDMOM) DIED 10 YEARS AGO TOMORROW. WE WERE VERY CLOSE. I KNEW SHE HAD CERVICAL CANCER, I JUST DIDN'T REALIZE HOW SERIOUS IT WAS. I DIDN'T UNDERSTAND, I SAID GOD WONT LET MY NONNA DIE, HE ALREADY TOOK JUSTINE TO TEACH ME A LESSON. BUT THEN WITHOUT WARNING, SHE'S GONE. BECAUSE I KILLED A MAN, I NEVER EVEN GOT TO SAY GOODBYE TO ANYONE I LOVED THAT DIED. NOT MY JUSTINE, GRANDMOM, BROTHER ERIC, COUSIN SHANNON, MY POP POP, MY AUNT LILA OR MY UNCLE BRUCE. ALL HAVE DIED SINCE I CAME HERE. AND NOW MY MOM'S NEXT. I'M NOT AFRAID TO ADMIT THAT I CRY. LOSING MY MOM IS GOING TO DESTROY ME INSIDE. I STILL DON'T KNOW HOW I WILL DEAL WITH IT. NOTHING EASES THE PAIN OF LOSING LOVED ONES. WE TRY TO MOVE ON, STAY OCCUPIED BUT IT ALWAYS HURTS. I AM TRYING TO BE A POSITIVE MAN, DO BETTER, BE BETTER. IT DOES HELP.

I'M NOT THE MOST INTERESTING MAN AROUND BUT I TRY TO DO MY BEST, I TRY TO DO WHATS RIGHT & I TRY TO HAVE FUN. HAPPINESS IS A LITTLE TOO HARD TO COME BY IN HERE. AND HONESTLY, WITH NO WOMEN AROUND, WHO CAN BE HAPPY. NOT ME.

SO I ASK YOU, LIKE I ASK EVERYONE, WHATS GOT YOU READING WHAT I WRITE? HOW DID YOU FIND ME? WHY DO YOU CONTINUE TO READ? AND WHO ARE YOU ANNE? WHERE ARE YOU FROM? IF YOU SEND ME A COMMENT ON THIS SITE, AND I DO NOT RESPOND, I PROMISE YOU THAT MEANS I DID NOT GET YOUR COMMENT. THAT HAPPENS OR IF YOU GET BORED ENOUGH, WRITE ME A LETTER, SEND ME AN E-MAIL DIRECTLY. CAN'T HURT ANYTHING. BUT FOR NOW I HAVE TO RUN. SORRY. IF I DON'T GET THESE PRINTED OUT AND IN THE MAILBOX BEFORE 8:45pm, THEN I HAVE TO WAIT ANOTHER 24 HOURS BEFORE I CAN MAIL THIS. SO YOU TAKE CARE, CHECK OUT ME & RAFTER ON FACEBOOK, DROP ME A LINE SOMETIME. I HAVE WORKED SO HARD TO GET A RIPPED UP MUSCULAR BEACH BODY AND I'VE NEVER BEEN TO THE BEACH BEFORE.): TAKE CARE AND GOD BLESS. CIAO.

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