

JULY 28, 2016: 11:00am: WATCHING: THE VIEW

DEAR RITA,

HI, HOW ARE YOU? I HOPE GOOD. I RECEIVED YOUR COMMENTS LAST NIGHT. I HAD A HORRIBLE NIGHT. I VOLUNTEER IN THE INFIRMARY. THERE ARE ABOUT 8 MEN DYING RIGHT NOW, WE HAVE HORRIBLE MEDICAL CARE IN PRISON, SO I HELP WITH WHAT I CAN. SOME TIMES I READ TO THEM, I WRITE LETTERS FOR THEM, FEED THEM, I AM STILL NOT USE TO CHANGING THE DIAPERS BUT MY MOM DID IT IN A NURSING HOME AS AN LPN FOR YEARS SO I CAN DO IT TOO. WELL I AM GLAD YOU CAN SEE THE GOOD SIDE OF ME. I HAVE A MISERABLE OLD WOMAN NAMED MAGGIE WHO WRITES ME SOME REALLY NASTY COMMENTS. SHE THINKS THE STATE SHOULD HAVE MURDERED ME FOR MY CRIME. SHE IS VERY HATEFUL. WELL I KNOW A LITTLE OF BELGIUM. I KNOW MY FAVORITE TENNIS PLAYER IS FROM THERE, JUSTINE HENIN. A SHAME SHE RETIRED. YOU LIVED IN OHIO HUH. I DID FOR A SHORT TIME ALSO. MY 18 YR OLD DAUGHTER LIVES IN CLEVELAND. MY FAMILY IN ITALY ARE VERY FLUENT IN A BUNCH OF LANGUAGES. THEY ARE GOING TO A WEDDING IN POLAND SO POLISH IS WHAT THEY ARE LEARNING RIGHT NOW. THEY ARE MY FRIENDS BUT AFTER OVER A DECADE, I LOVE THEM AS MY FAMILY. YOU ARE VERY ENERGETIC HUH. I WISH I HAD YOUR ENERGY. BUT HAVING HOBBIES AND STAYING BUSY IS VERY IMPORTANT. WELL I'LL TELL YOU WHAT, I HAVEN'T WRITTEN ANYTHING IN MANY YEARS BUT WHAT I CAN STILL FIND, I WILL MAIL IN AND HAVE PUT ON THIS SITE. OKAY. I PROBABLY HAVE 10 OR SO LEFT. SOME ARE JUST TOO INAPPROPRIATE TO PUT ON HERE. I WAS A VERY ANGRY & HURT YOUNG MAN WHEN MY JUSTINE WAS KILLED & ALL I COULD THINK OF WAS REVENGE. CAN'T BELIEVE IT'S BEEN ALMOST 15 YEARS NOW SINCE SHE WAS KILLED.

WELL SAN DIEGO, CA LOOKS LIKE A NICE PLACE TO LIVE ON TV. BUT IT'S GOOD THAT YOU STILL HAVE 1 DAUGHTER & 2 GRANDBABIES IN BELGIUM WITH YOU. GRANDKIDS NEED TO SPEND TIME WITH THEIR GRANDPARENTS. I WAS VERY CLOSE TO MY NONNA UNTIL SHE DIED IN 2006. BY THE WAY, PLEASE FEEL FREE TO ASK WHATEVER YOU WANT TO KNOW. MY OLDER BROTHER & SISTER, DAWN & JEREMY SHARE YOUR NEW GRANDSON'S BIRTHDAY. MY ITALIAN IS HORRIBLE, I GAVE UP ON LEARNING. TOO HARD FOR ME TO TEACH MYSELF THROUGH BOOKS. I THOUGHT IT WOULD BE EASY BUT I WAS SO WRONG. BUT NO BIG DEAL. I USED TO WRITE TO A GIRL FOR ABOUT 10 YEARS IN THE NETHERLANDS & DUTCH WOULD BE ONE HARD LANGUAGE TO LEARN WITHOUT HEARING IT. I WILL END THIS NOW SO THAT I CAN ADD THIS ONE POEM THAT I WROTE ON 8-21-2002. MY JUSTINE WAS MURDERED 10/25/01. TAKE CARE, ENJOY YOUR GRANDBABIES & I LOOK FORWARD TO HEARING ~~FROM~~ YOU. GOD BLESS, CIAO.

NO MORE PAIN

ANGER, SADNESS & MISERY ARE WHAT FILL MY HEART
 THEY ARE THE 3 THINGS IN MY LIFE THAT CAN NEVER DEPART
 I'VE LOST SO MUCH, THERE'S NOTHING I CAN DO
 I'VE DESTROYED EVERYTHING, NOW MY WORLD IS SO BLACK, SO BLUE
 FORGIVE ME MY FAMILY & FRIENDS WHO STUCK BY ME IN LIFE
 BUT MOST OF ALL, PLEASE FORGIVE ME JUSTINE, MY SWEET BEAUTIFUL WIFE
 I LOVED YOU & I DESTROYED YOU, FOR THAT I CANNOT FORGIVE
 WITHOUT YOU, I'M GOING TO END IT ALL, I DON'T WANNA LIVE
 I WILL BE CREMATED, MY ASHES SCATTERED UPON YOUR GRAVE
 DON'T BE SCARED HONEY. WHEN WE ARE TOGETHER AGAIN, WE CAN BOTH BE BRAVE
 I PRAY FOR CANCER, A DISEASE, ANYTHING THAT WILL END MY LIFE
 A KNIFE, A RAZOR, A ROPE, ANYTHING TO BE WITH MY WIFE
 YOU ARE MY WIFE, MY SOULMATE, MY EVERY DREAM COME TRUE
 TOGETHER FOREVER, I WILL NEVER STOP LOVING YOU
 SOON WE WILL BE TOGETHER AGAIN AND IT WILL NOT BE IN VAIN
 WHEN THAT DAY COMES, I PROMISE YOU HONEY, THERE WILL BE NO MORE PAIN.