

BLOG TO LADY K #3

MOOD: SERENE

SONG: IF I EVER FALL IN LOVE AGAIN

THOUGHT: THINKING OF THOSE SPECIAL PEOPLE

SINGER: SHAI

MAY 6TH, 2017

Dearest Lady K,

Hello to you! I know its been awhile since I wrote, and I apologize. All hell broke loose here on April 19th, and I'm just recovering from it.

I'm pretty sure you know what happened already, besides I've documented it in my last blogs to Mrs. Weatherby, Ms. Newman and Ms. Wenzel. That should give you a picture of whats going on, but I'm sure you know exactly what happened already.

What I will say though, is I was left without adult supervision for 5 weeks and I acted out to show my displeasure of being left behind while you were away galavanting around. And just like a child who does crap he knows better then to do, I'm the one paying the price for it. Did I learn my lesson from this? Damn, I sure hope so ;-/ I just hope this crap hasn't cost me your friendship Lady K.

You know Lady K, I really want to put the blame for my actions on my medication, but it would really be dishonest to say it, although it did have an effect, in reality, I chose to shake a case, which isn't my style, as you know, and I went too far. I can only blame myself for trying to be a coward and listening to others tell me I should run from it, instead of being the man I am and accept the consequences for my actions. I'll always have a reminder of my moment of weakness, to look at, and remember what it did and almost cost me. It wasn't worth the price.

Since this crap happened Lady K, I've been really depressed, unable to concentrate, can't focus to read, or stay interested in anything for very long, because I thought my actions would've cost me your friendship Lady K, and then I'd really be lost. I don't even know if any blogs to you or the counselors here are even making it out. I got a letter from my Aunt the other day, and she said there was nothing posted recently. So maybe they're just behind. My Aunt will keep me updated.

During this time, I've been doing alot of soul searching Lady K. I know something has to give. Either I want to stay the way I am and risk losing what I want most in my life: YOU! Or I need to change my ways to be a better man then I have been.

Lets get something out in the open right now Lady K. Yes, I do desire your friendship just about over anything, because I know without a doubt, you are a true friend. You care about people. If more was to develop from it, then my dreams would come true...But the reality of it is...I don't want a woman to feel she has to give up everything she needs because I'm incarcerated Lady K. That would be wrong and I wouldn't ask. I mean, I could be locked up for 15½ more years! To even think of asking a woman to give up her needs for that long, would be wrong for any man to ask. That would be like asking you to be locked up with me. So, a woman who chooses me, doesn't have to worry if I'll ask her, cause I won't.

Every man wants his girl to be "his" and "only his." But who would I be to ask that while I'm in here? I would know I could trust you to do whats best for everyone else, but I'd want to make sure you did whats best for you. That Lady K, is why I want your friendship, and would be eternally grateful if I got more.

I'm going to be working my ass off Lady K, to make parole. I've been screwing up these last months, but I'm tired of losing things I don't want to lose just because I have no patience or I make dumb-ass decisions. I want to be somebody others can look up too; somebody you'd feel comfortable with telling me your problems and knowing I really care, as I do. It has really been a long time Lady K, since I wanted something so much, I'd do whatever it took to reach it. You've given me something I want to fight for!

But it all starts with friendship. It all starts with trust...And I have to earn that I know. I also know that my actions lately haven't been the best Lady K. Yet, I vow they will be better.

So, how are you doing? What have you been doing? Have you been enjoying yourself? Have you been staying out of trouble? You need to tell me about your vacation, too.

Besides all the crap I caused, I've been staying to myself and looking out my window. Lately, it seems watching the horses has been the only calm influence on me. I think when I look at the horses I remember about my mom. I remember her love of horses, and animals in general. I can't help but laugh as I watch the horses when they get frisky and onry with each other. Then they start a stampede all around the pastures. its really relaxing to watch.

Not much else is going on right now, so I'm going to close for now, but will write more before the end of the weekend, okay? Talk to you tomorrow.

Welp, its mid-morning on Saturday, and I just woke up. After taking care of my teeth and morning things, and since I can't get on any social sites like you do every morning, I figured I'd sit down and spend some time with you while I enjoy my cup of Joe. I know its not the same as instant responses you're used to on your daily social sites, but its all I've got to work with right now.

Do you know you're one special lady , Lady K? I'm serious! I might hedge or tell little white lies about things that don't really matter, but you're definitely something that matters! Its hard not to think about you all day long here. Doing seg time is hard time for sure, but doing seg time while having your thoughts constantly on such a beautiful, intelligent, funny, charming and happy woman is just plain torture! It doesn't matter what I could be doing Lady K, like reading, and I'll think about what I'm reading in context to you, or how I could use it in our friendship, or whatever way it can be applied. And I told you already, that I haven't been reading much fiction lately, like I used too. Lately, I've been reading books like Body Language; spotting the wrong people in your life; ways to improve your mind, body and spirit, among other non-fiction books.

Since you just waltzed right into my life recently Lady K, I haven't wanted to change so much. I honestly believe there are many reasons for this though. Yes, I want you to be proud of me, is among the top of those reasons. But you make me want to be proud of myself for the first time of my life. Thats why I feel so ashamed for what I did Lady K. I never want to feel that way again, because I felt when I let myself down, I let you down, too. I don't know about you Lady K, but before you came along, I became inured to the feelings of letting people down, because honestly, there are few people who matter enough to me (Aunt Kay;-)) to bestir myself to be a better person. And now I find myself set upon with all these different emotions and feelings, all at once.

And now, I find myself asking myself if I do this, what will she think? Or if I do that, how would it affect her? How would she look at me if I did so and so? And those things never mattered to me before, Lady K. My whole philosophy of my life, since my mom died, 24 years ago, has always been: They either like me for me or they don't! Their opinions' don't matter, and I'm going to do what I'm going to do anyways...

Then you come along, and wrecked everything I ever believed, in what, less then 6 months now. Do you want to know why I think that is though, Lady K? Not only am I growing up (its about damn time, too) but I've always been the type of guy who went for what he wanted. So I think I realized Lady K, that if I wanted you in my life, even if its just friendship, then something has to give. I can't remain the same person I was because that person, although loyal and etc, wasn't a good friend. He did what he would do most of the time without thinking of the consequences to others. You showed me this when you swooped into my life Lady K, and I didn't like what I'd seen.

You're probably sitting there asking me then, are you changing for yourself or for me? Would you believe its a lot of the former and a little of the later. I don't like the person I was Lady K, and it took you coming into my life to make me see my true self. And of course I want you to be proud of me...Yet at the same time, I want to be able to look back at my old self and say, "Damn Bayer, you've come so far since then!" And know its true. So, Lady K, the answer to your question is I'm changing because of you and for you because I want you to be proud of me. Yet, even if nothing comes of us, I'm still going to know I'm a better person because of you! So how can I say it... I don't think I can say it any better. Now, I'm just waiting for you Lady K, for you to tell me what you want. I'm good ya know, but I've not mastered the art of reading minds...YET;-) But when it comes to you, you best believe its on my list of things to learn!!!;-o

At the end of this post, I'm going to include a copy of a handout one of the counselors in my Phase 3 group gave me. Its called, "Manhood." Some of the points I already feel I do, even if they still need some work. Some of them are new ideas that I must work on, because they make sense and I feel them calling to me. As long as you've known me Lady K, and I admit its not been that long, really, you know I take responsibility for my actions, and when I'm wrong, I'll admit it, because my word means so much to me. So anyways, from you knowing me even this long, tell me which ones you think I really need to work on? To you, which ones are most important and that you look for in a guy?

I know you told me your current job is just a stepping stone for your career, but how long do you

think you'll stay employed there? Then what? Do you think you'll work why you go for your PHD? What is it you really want in life, Lady K? Where do you see yourself in: 1 year, 3 years; 5 years; 10 years?

Hmmm, my brain is hurting ...again...I think you've been having me doing to much thinking lately, and I'm not used to it. So I think I'm going to slide back and chill for awhile. I already told you earlier in this letter, that you're constantly on my mind. I know you have alot ofthings to do out there , so you probably don't think of me that much. So before I close for now (and I forget) Do you remember tellingme that you love to cook? And that if someone pissed you offor made you mad that day, sometimes when you're choppin and dicin' things in your kicthen, you'd do it alittle harder than normal? Yeah, I'm sure you had reason to do that remembering me recently, huh? All I can say Lady K, is I'm going to work harder then ever so you never have to feel that way again. Its easy to say, but I'm willing to work for what I want and desire, Okay?

Let me close with a few jokes, so I hope I can make you laugh. I also know you like puns, but I can't put all my good stuff in one letter, right? Alright, heres a few jokes for you:

1. All men like to think they are marrying a nymphomaniac. The problem is that after a few years, the nympho leaves but the maniac doesn't.
2. Little Jimmy says to his mom, 'When I grow up I want to be a man.' Mom says, 'Don't be silly, you can't do both.'
3. When I was young my mom told me I could be anybody I wanted to be. It turns outthe police call it identity theft.

There you go for now. I will add some jokes in every letter, just because I want to know you're laughing. I just wish I could hear them. Maybe one day, huh? Until later, my friend. Until then, Know I think about you all the time.

Always Yours,

*Bobby Bayer*  
Bobby Bayer  
AKA Grizzly Bear

P.S. I am includingsome lyrics to a few songs I really like and make me think ofyou. Maybe you can check them out. I know you don't listen to country much, if at all, but you couldfor me, right?

IF I TOLD YOU  
BY DARIUS RUCKER

WHAT IF I TOLD YOU ABOUT MY LITTLE NOTHING TOWN  
THE TWO ROOM HOUSE WHERE I CAME FROM  
THE MAN THAT I GOT MY NAME FROM  
I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHERE HE IS NOW  
WHAT IF I TOLD YOU SOMETIMES I LOSE MY FAITH  
I WONDER WHY SOMEONE LIKE YOU WOULD EVEN TALK TO ME  
WHAT IF I TOLD YOU THERE IS NO FIXING ME  
'CAUSE EVERYBODY HAS ALREADY TRIED  
WOULD YOU STAY?  
WOULD YOU LEAVE?  
I COULD WAIT

IT'LL ALL COME OUT EVENTUALLY  
IF I TOLD YOU ALL THE STUPID THINGS I'VE DONE  
I'VE BLAMED ON BEING YOUNG  
BUT I WAS OLD ENOUGH TO KNOW I KNOW  
IF I TOLD YOU THE MESS THAT I CAN BE  
WHEN THERE'S NO ONE THERE TO SEE  
COULD YOU LOOK THE OTHER WAY?  
COULD YOU LOVE ME ANYWAY?

WHAT IF I TOLD YOU I DON'T PLAN ON STAYING HERE  
MY DREAMS ARE A MILLION MILES AWAY  
AND I KNOW YOUR FAMILY IS GONNA WANT YOU TO STAY  
YOU KNOW WHAT I DON'T BLAME THEM  
SO I'LL SAY

WHAT I DON'T WANT TO  
AND I'LL JUST PRAY  
YOU WANT WHAT I DO  
IF I TOLD YOU ALL THE STUPID THINGS I'VE DONE  
I'VE BLAMED ON BEING YOUNG  
BUT I WAS OLD ENOUGH TO KNOW I KNOW  
IF I TOLD YOU THE MESS THAT I CAN BE  
WHEN THERE'S NO ONE THERE TO SEE  
COULD YOU LOOK THE OTHER WAY?  
COULD YOU LOVE ME ANYWAY?  
AWW, COULD YOU LOVE ME ANYWAY?

SO BEFORE WE GO ANY FURTHER HERE  
LET A WEEK TURN INTO ANOTHER YEAR  
THERE ARE SOMETHINGS YOU PROBABLY DON'T WANT TO HEAR  
BUT YOU HAVE TO

IF I TOLD YOU SOMETIMES I GET JEALOUS  
SOMETIMES I'M HALF CRAZY  
WOULD YOU SAY THE HELL WITH ME, THE HELL WITH ME  
IF I TOLD YOU I BARELY KNOW WHAT LOVE IS  
BUT GIRL IF THAT'S WHAT THIS IS  
I DON'T WANT TO LET IT SLIP AWAY  
NO, NO, NO  
COULD YOU LOVE ME ANYWAYS?  
PLEASE

GOD, YOUR MAMA AND ME BY FLORDIA GEORGIA LINE  
THAT SUNDAY MORNING CHOIR CALLING, CHURCH DOORS OPEN WIDE  
THAT HALLELUJAH SHOOT RIGHT THROUGH YA, MAKE YOU FEEL ALIVE  
THAT KEY UNDER THE MAT, YOU KNOW RIGHT WHERE IT'S AT  
IT'S WAITING WITH THE PORCH LIGHT ON  
DON'T BOTHER CALLING, NO NEED FOR KNOCKING, JUST COME ON HOME  
COME ON HOME, MY LOVE IS  
NEVER GONNA RUN DRY, NEVER GONNA COME UP EMPTY  
NOW UNTIL THE DAY I DIE, UNCONDITIONALLY  
YOU KNOW I'M ALWAYS GONNA BE HERE FOR YA  
NO ONE'S EVER GONNA LOVE YOU MORE THAN  
GOD, YOUR MAMA, AND ME  
GOD, YOUR MAMA, AND ME  
UNCONDITIONALLY  
GOD, YOUR, MAMA, AND ME

LOUD AS SHOTGUN, ANGELS SINGING WITH THE RADIO  
PRAYING WITH YOU EVERY MILE DOWN ANY DEAD END ROAD  
YOU CAN TELL ME EVERY SECRET THAT YOU BEEN KEEPING  
I'LL HOLD IT, LOCK AND KEY  
UP WITH YOU ALL NIGHT, HOLDING YOU ALL NIGHT, I'LL NEVER LEAVE  
YOU BETTER BELIEVE MY LOVE IS  
NEVER GONNA RUN DRY, NEVER GONNA COME UP EMPTY  
NOW UNTIL THE DAY I DIE, UNCONDITIONALLY  
YOU KNOW I'M ALWAYS GONNA BE HERE FOR YA  
NO ONE'S EVER GONNA LOVE YOU MORE THAN  
GOD, YOUR MAMA, AND ME  
GOD, YOUR MAMA, AND ME  
UNCONDITIONALLY  
GOD, YOUR MAMA, AND ME  
YOU BETTER BELIEVE IT, YOU BETTER BELIEVE IT  
EVERY STEP YOU TAKE, I'LL BE AS SURE AS YOUR SHADOW  
EVERY MOVE YOU MAKE, YOU KNOW I'M PART OF YOU WHEREVER YOU GO  
BABY, YOU KNOW MY LOVE IS  
NEVER GONNA RUN DRY, NEVER GONNA COME UP EMPTY  
NOW UNTIL THE DAY I DIE, UNCONDITIONALLY  
YOU KNOW I'M ALWAYS GONNA BE HERE FOR YA  
NO ONE'S EVER GONNA LOVE YOU MORE THAN  
GOD, YOUR MAMA, AND ME  
GOD, YOUR MAMA, AND ME  
UNCONDITIONALLY  
GOD, YOUR MAMA, AND ME