

# Irish Soup Journal

Notes - Rambling - Poetry - Short Stories - Art - Bull - Steve - Dreams

5-28-17

Something else you have to go through alone. I wish so much I could be there for you ☺

Our heads are round so our thoughts can change direction ☺  
Stevie, there are days I wake up to a world that is dark without you like there has been a total eclipse of the sun and I know your light is never coming back. I miss you son ☺ Happy Birthday 7-5-72 ☺

Two of the hardest things to do in life is to say hello for the first time and good bye for the last.

*Tweedledum, Tweedledee.*

According to Durham University, the inner voice we hear in our minds is accompanied by subtle movement of the larynx. In other words we are all talking to ourselves. Now I'm having a good conversation ☺

? We have decades of shared history behind us, now we have truly gotten to know and love each other. I find we are no longer young foolishly believing, are possibilities are endless. We have an ~~adult~~ adult awareness of our mortality and death is always closer than we think. Our love has bloomed and deepened into a deeper friendship.

*Karma doesn't look at you as a good or a bad person but evaluates your thoughts and actions only in regard to yourself, others, and the world.*

Did you know there were no women in the Boston Marathon until 1967. ☺ interesting.

Common sense and a sense of humor are the same thing. A sense of humor is just common sense dancing. ☺

*I now have the ability to build trust with most people if they give me a chance. Trust goes both ways.*

*we have dogs in the doghouse now. the poor progeny ☺  
Don't feed the dogs ☺*