

Irish Soup Journal

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

8-24-17

There'll come a night when I'll touch the distance
lights and I'll be coming home forever. ☺

Loyalty does not necessarily produce happiness and
can be painful - but we all require devotion to
someone for our lives to be endurable. ☺

In California frogs that die in frog-jumping contests
may not be eaten - that's good to know. ☺

They say the Georgia coastline is a lovely place for
boating - you know how much I love boating. ☺ ☺

A list of things to do. 1) :-+ -!?

All 31 days of July were over 90° fully a 3rd over 100° ☺ didn't
get much done - not writing - not painting - not even sleeping ☺
August has been cooler 80s still not getting much done ☺
Just one pinhole of light during these dark days and
black nights is all I ask for.

I don't remember my grandma Smith (my mother's mother)
ever hugging me, but then I can't remember her hugging
any of us boys. We all loved her - maybe it was because she
gave us a silver dollar for our birthdays & Christmas ☺
and she always had cookies. ☺ ☺

About my painting: it's satisfying to finish something
and know it's the best I can do.

I miss my Momma and my Aunt Alice - they still loved
me no matter what I had become.

I know that I have only loved you for a split-
second of eternity that will last forever. ☺

The days of summer have been longer this year.