

# Personal Journal

1-21-18  
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1-15-18  
MON

I got a celly last Monday 19 years old "dumb as a rock", reminds me of my Stevie when he was that age. He gets excited when he learns something and wants to run back and tell me about his new found knowledge and I'm thinking to myself "yeah, something I've known for about 50 years". He's been locked up all of 4 months and get out in 8<sup>months</sup> <sup>maybe sooner</sup> Sept 28<sup>th</sup>. He got 2 years with 1/2 time for stealing a car and running from the police. His girlfriend's having a baby. I'm thinking were we that dumb at his age? more than likely. I remember being excited, WOWED, about everything. I was single celled for 14 weeks and let someone move in with me over the last week because he was going home on that Monday and having trouble with his celly. I don't mind helping out ~~part~~ for babysitting this kid I want at least 6 months of single cell status when he paroled.

TUES  
16 January  
2018  
☺

They tried to move me down to the lower tier yesterday but the trouble maker they have living there refused to move and I refused to live with him. "I will be moving to the bottem tier sometime soon. I have a bottem bunk, lower tier medical. I don't mind moving down but I'm not going to live with just anyone, safety concerns so look for a change of cell number soon. The kid I have for a celly has no idea what a running board is or studson hat

Thurs.  
19 January  
2018

Foggy this morning - I can't make out the ad-seg building that's only about a 100 yards away from my window I hope it clears up by 9 o'clock. We were locked up all day

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yesterday while the cops<sup>all</sup> when over to 'B' yard and search a building. I have been reading more lately. It's not that I haven't wanted to read more it's just that I haven't been able to find anything I wanted to read. Last week I found some books on the table - in the dayroom - some MAR Review & a handful of one just called Poetry. Read poem down then across

1 someone's friend 9 I sit

2 someone knows 10 I breathe

3 someone cares 11 I focus

4 someone close 12 I think

5 tears come 13 I grieve

6 tears go 14 I pain

7 tears flow 15 I cry

8 tears heal 16 I learn

Steve Burkett  
1-28-18

A single word of truth is better to hear than a thousand irrelevant words.

2018  
20 January  
Sat

So I woke up Friday with another infection in my left eye - the one that feels like there's glass in the eye all the time - it hurts - it hurts even more if I try to open the eye, lucky for me it's now shut "I'm down to see the RN at 10 A.M. Monday. Fast for hour but then I am high risk medical. I suggest to be on Dorycycline Hyclate for life and when I was taking them I never had an infection but I haven't seen the OD for a couple of years. I was seeing him every six months. Mscript ran out last April and this is the 4<sup>th</sup> or 5<sup>th</sup> infection I've had since.

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## Personal Journal

I've been getting a script for 30 day with each infection but if I was taken then all the time I wouldn't get the infections. I haven't been able to see the OD because of overcrowding. The courts told them they had to bring the pop. down here because of there small medical area so what do they do build dorms for 1600 more people. I wish it would rain.

???

In between if I can post everyweek someone could say hello, or tell me to go to hell or screw myself. having a bad day.

1-21-18  
Sun

Still can't open my left eye without pain. The news said it was suppose to rain last night and today, it's as dry as my beer bucket. Oh man, it's too cold to rain this morning. I don't feel like walking today anyhow, I don't feel like doing anything except laying down and closing my eyes. I do need to finish the cowboy wind house under the moon painting I'm working on, just need some touch ups. I told him I would have it Mon. I do need the money - almost out of coffee and my food box is running low except for soups. I have mentioned how bad the food is here. Now let me tell you it has gone from bad to worst. That's going to be all for this week my hand starting to act up. I'm falling apart and I'm only 71. What will I feel like at 114 when I get out? Tell my Jeannie I love her. Oh yes if you have a minute leave a message.

The one eye, broke down old man