

Personal Journal

1-22-18
Mon

I woke up at 1:24 A.M. this morning and it was raining out the wind blowing it against my window pane so I sit up watching it come down for a couple of hour before I fall back to sleep. Daydreaming about my Jeanne and long walk on city sidewalks in the rain. Of course I oversleep I see the R.N. at 10 o'clock - about my eye I think I hope, I can open it now but it still hurts I big baby I at least the wind has let up for my morning walk. "My hair's still curly, and my eyes are steel blue, so why don't you love me like you use to do."

1-23-18
Tues

I didn't see the R.N. yesterday. I was rescheduled. I don't know about anyone but I think if someone told me they had an infection, especially an eye infection I would want to see them right away, not five days later and then to reschedule that, sorry SOB's. It's starting to clear up on it's on now but that's not the point. I did get to walk in the rain. It was a light rain, no wind to speak of. I had them order me a new pair of shoes. I had them order me a new rain coat to just in case and because as an old man in here I got that coming I the boots are the 12x4E - your feet get wider as you get older. I can't believe the widest boot they stock, that their P.A. make, is about a 1E if that wide. I've already promised my old ones out. I still have a back up - my last new old ones I need to do something about my hands, the arthritis, my wrist feels

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like it's broken this morning. I've learned how it is. You yearn for someone, mortally to the verge of hell and death, you look for them everywhere, pursue them, to no avail, and your life wastes away in nostalgia

1-24-18

Sometimes I want to tell you what I really do during my days, but you don't really want to know, but know this, sometimes it brings the pain, sometimes it takes the pain away. When night turns / a dark blue / along mule creek / and love ones / who have died / are back awake / and melancholy winds / are blowing leaves / in the trees / where I dream / that my Jeannie[©] / is the tallest tree / along the fence line / singing to the moon / as the moon blows / imagine her being / along here with me / in our secret world / at first light / the rain begins / the trees will drink / an old dream ends a new dream begins (1-24-18 D.B.) "Write it on your heart that everyday is the best day in the year." (Coyne)
Nothing is literal until it actually happens. Paradox: the end of the world philosophy about the end of the world is not the end of the world until it is the end of the world.

1-25-18

Strained last night, started about 5 p.m., rained most of the night, I know because I woke up about 1:30 A.M. with my right wrist and left shoulder hurting and sit here watching it all night. It appears to rain most of today I hope so I could use the solitude of walking alone with my Jeannie[©] for a couple of hours. Not that I hate people, yes I do, no, I just

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need alone time away from the madness and all the bull
shit of all the needy people around me. I think this
might be my blow off steam journal so I don't just
blow up. I've been rescheduled to see the R.N. at
9.A.M. today. Back to the cockfights and gambling/ Back
when I had ambition/ Back when I had me a sweet
woman/ To hold, her fat wrists/ Soft as butter/ Limp as
rain/ When she walk, she reel and rock her beeee kind/
think that enough to make a convict smiiiiile. (Domingue
Christina, Chain Gang- Parchman Farm)

1-27-18

Sun

Another week had past by. Have you ever noticed how
fast time goes as you get older? It seems like just the other
day when you first passed by my way. What a wonderful
thought "Baby" got her blue jeans on. Seen the R.N. Friday
some pills for my eye infection Dopycycline Hyelate, 2
time a day. Do not lie down with 10 minutes of taking- do not
take within two hours of taking other medications. "Walk slow and
drink plenty of water" think nothing happens here a lot
of old men - there was a fight the other day - makes me
sad for my gender. I would like to hear from some-
one just to know that someone somewhere known
how to read and gives a damn.