

## Love Note

2-12-18

My Dearest Love, My Heart;

2-11-18

A good morning my love, awake from another night of dreaming. I sometime dream of jaywalking across 'K' street, I did last night. We did it so often in our youth that we didn't even think about it. I got a ticket once for jaywalking across '7' street from the Chicken House to the Arcade. You can't jaywalk on 'K' street now it's a walking mall up to 12<sup>th</sup> I think. I can still remember when it was a two way street. They changed all the downtown streets to one way in 1960. I know there is life beyond the city lights and sounds. There are big towns and small towns, beaches, coastal shores, piney woods, and mountains. I do dream of visiting all of them with you. But these city sidewalks are where I remember you the most. The smile on your face when I first met you at Hart's. Then there was your laughter resounding off the building and store windows filling the night sidewalks with happiness and love. Many times we would walk from Hart's to the Bus Station and back again looking for one friend or another. How many times did we walk out to 54<sup>th</sup> street in the morning hours, sometimes in the rain, just to walk back down town at night. I know we had nothing then but we had us and we had our families and friends and I always remember being happy. Just thinking about you today brings back that happiness. I know that I'm going to die in prison but as long as I have your love, as long as I have your memories, as long as we share our dreams I will be able to carry on with a smile. You are the dream that keeps my heart racing the one who has always brighten my smile and I love you.

♡ I'll Love You Always ♡

♡ Forever + Ever ♡

♡ Your Steve ♡