

Personal Journal

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2-12-18 I let my imagination run wild like that of a
child. I dream of possibilities with all the what
if's all my daydreams of yesterday. Where will my
imagination take me today. When I become confused
I now stop and listen to my inner self. It turned cold
here yesterday and I'm feeling it in my bones. I
don't see any rain in the near future and if it's not
going to rain I can do without the cold. I'm going to
make myself paint some today if only the roof on the
church, I mean what if it does start raining there needs
to be a roof on the church. Jimmy Lee is still sleeping,
the boy likes to wait until the last minute and run
out the door late - I told him that's okay but you
have to brush your teeth and wash up or I'll close the
door on him. I'm thinking about taking the mirror
off the wall, the boy spends a lot of time there. Did I
do that? Of course back when I had a little more hair. :)

(For Jeannie: you are always in my heart and on my
mind. I'll love you forever & ever)

2-13-18

Tues

"Eternity is very long, especially toward the end." Woody Allen
Sometimes when I'm writing here in the pre-dawn hours
I love to look back on the feast of happiness Jeannie
and I shared - the love - and how we used to just
roar with laughter. When I'm alone in the cell
sometimes I sing, sometimes I dance, sometimes
I sing & dance, when I'm alone, to chase the pain.
I have a drat for Optometry at 8:30. Good. I need

Personal Journal

(B)

2-13-18

Tues

my eyes checked out with all the eye infections I've been having the last few months and I need a new eye glass prescription. Ten minutes of reading and my eyes want to close and that's in the afternoon. Jimmy Lee got down to studying yesterday, he does very well when I can get him to do it. He should be able to pass the tape test "I get the 7.9 or better" I did do a little painting yesterday afternoon - got the roof on the church - put on a tree, I put more in later, put in a fence - the sky in. On the whole I think knowledge is preferable to ignorance. In a hundred billion years, in a hundred billion galaxies, I will not find another you.

2-14-18

Wed

Happy Valentine Day My Love. I've been awake since before two my mind racing in a dozen directions now I'm tired "I can hardly wait for my afternoon nap. Yes, I take an old mans nap everyday in the afternoon. Mostly it's only for ~~ten~~ 10 or 15 minutes. The other day I slept for a couple of hours - I have been taking longer naps for awhile and a lot of short ones during the day. My eyes just get tired and close." The optometrist order me a new pair of prescription glasses yesterday. He checked my eyes about the infection. He said it was a bacterial infection and all he could do for them was give me Dovoxycycline Hyclate, so, the same thing I knew already. I painted some in the afternoon - he failed around the church - the hills behind it - I put in a fence - moving right along

Personal Journal

③

2-14-'18 at least I'm starting to do something. I am noticing right now how funny my fingers look the way they're bent around. Life is pure imagination. Joy fills ~~my~~ heart as I envision the future. At least say hi.

2-15-'18 Bonnie's kiss was lost in jest, Kathryn lost in play, but the kiss in Jeannie's heart haunts me night and day - The power is going to be off here today. They are going to turn it off after breakfast and it'll be off until they fix whatever it is they're piping. I don't mind a little cell time but with Jimmy Lee ~~not~~ so much, the boy is hyper, I won't ~~be~~ doing much with him in the cell - yesterday some A--hole gave him a pint of ice cream. I couldn't get him to open a book or sit down : he did clean his locker - fold his clothes and clean the floor. I've never see him do that before "he's outside or in the dayroom all day except for counts, noon, 4, + 8, so he burns most of it off. I did paint a little in the afternoon. The church and the fence (white) I'm going to have to use a darker blue on the sky I think, can't really see the cross in the light blue. If you need to ask permission, you already know you shouldn't do it.

2-16-'18 All too often I watched the most-well-meaning, friendly people gave advice in an effort to be helpful, and it pains me to see the person receiving the advice to lapse into defeated silence. That person didn't want advice. Do all teenagers just want to play all the time? I can get you the books I can't make

Personal Journal

(4)

2-16-18 you read them. Another day don't feel like moving depressed - what if? some old crap, yesterdays dooms.

2-17-18 Yesterday I got back the Xmas card I sent to Lorene more than two months after it was post marked from here - I got Theresa back earlier this week and a few weeks ago I got the card back I had sent to Nancy (James' wife). I know that Theresa is alright because I got a 6-day X-mas card from her mother. I have no ideal how Lorene or Nancy are doing as they are up there in age and both in ill health. No one writes anymore, that's no one except Mel. So I have no way of knowing when someone has past or are doing bad. I checked the addresses, Theresa's card came back because of the wrong zip code. The other addresses were right. I've been alone, during by myself a lot over the years, years without hearing from anyone but here in my old age its catching up with me. They're having a food sale here, cheesecake for \$25.00. A little high priced but that's not the reason I'm not buying anything - the staff is crap, seconds - they don't even have the name of where they're getting it besides I'm still broke "I'll see if I can get someone to swap me some cheesecake for a painting" I do like cheesecake crappy or no "

2-18-18 It has been a blue week - don't know why I've been so down. I have to go out today and get some bounce back in my walk, find something

Personal Journal

(5)

2-18-18

or someone to laugh at. Wish you were here with me - better yet wish I were there with you. The light seems dim this morning. The power must be running on low - the fan is running slow to - as a rule it only does that during the day - mostly in the evening when everybody is using everything - there's a big fluctuation in everything here. I wish I was a teenager. Jimmy Lee never sits down - he's out the door everytime it opens - standing at it waiting - wish he would study for the Table test like that but after 5 minutes he's got to be doing something else like playing - Me, I'm slow like the power - set on low now - the bottom is stuck like my mind right now just cut off in the middle of a word - Is it ever going to rain again? Am I ever going to hear your voice again? What color is the blue sky when you are blue?