

Love Note

My Dearest Love:

Sitting here in the darkened cell somewhere after the midnight hours early before the predawns light. I can still feel your arms around me. Hear you breathing ever so gently in my ear. If I look hard enough I can still see the smile on your face left over from yesterdays summer gaze fixed in your eyes so filled with so much eagerness. I remember when; on a road trip back from Angles Camp you had me stop at this little country store with all the fruit. You bought two of everything including two bottles of red wine. From there we drove down through lone onto country roads past empty fields. We stopped by the creek where an old roadhouse call the Bridgehouse once stood. You got the blanket out, I carried the and the wine. We walked up above the creek to that big old oak tree. We sit in the shade of that tree all of that day eating the summer's fruit, drinking the summer wine while a warm breeze blew gentle about us. We laught a lot that day and talked about our love and how happy we were and how we wished it to last forever. It only took the emptiness of this cell to bring the membrane of all the happiness we shared back to me. Now I have to stop for awhile as the salt water from some ocean swims has returned filling my eyes.

I'll Love You Always
Forever & Ever
Your Steve