

Love Note

3/11/18

My Dearest Love:

My celly Jimmy Wrong Lee is always playing, like the teenager he is, drives me nuts most of the time. But then he reminds me of me, he reminds me of you, he reminds me of us as teenagers. There was a soft rain early one morning during the witching hour as we were walking up "K" street (when "K" street was still a street and not a mall). Coming from somewhere headed to Hart's when all of a sudden there was a downpour and we jumped into a store front just in time. I don't remember what the store was or what they were selling - just that it was somewhere between 7th & 10th. What I do remember is you pushing me out into the downpour and laughing real loud. I reached out and grabbed you and pulled you out into the rain with me where we couldn't stop laughing. Two adults, two smarter people, two people who weren't enjoying love so much might have stepped back in out of the rain but we stood there laughing and kissing - that's who we are this morning and everyday in my heart. I can still hear your laughter somewhere in the back of my mind. I'll Love You Always
Forever & Ever Steve