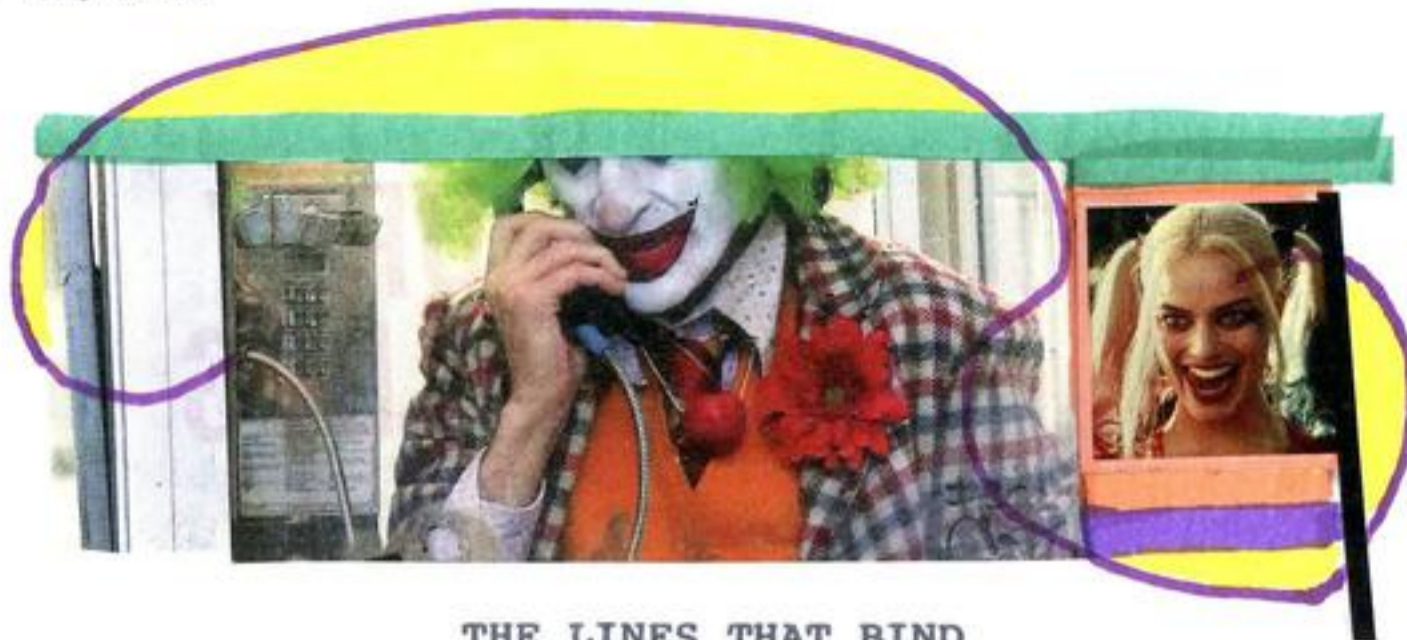


October 11, 2018



### THE LINES THAT BIND

We are on a lock-down right now, due to the "weather"—and the worst part of it all—is that today I do not get to hear the voice of that maniacal lovestruck pixie that is my WIFE (deserving of all caps).

She truly is the Harley to my Joker!

I got to call her FOUR times yesterday! I love it! Plus, I got another letter from her—with photo, drawing, and a poem! It's a little jarring to go from total solitariness, to complete and utter elation, with the turn of one woman's eye—my wife's.

Is this the result of some kind of personality disorder? Don't know; don't care; wouldn't want to change a thing. All I know is that I love this woman, and I will never EVER get enough of her. I don't care what baggage she carries into this—I love her, and I accept her as is, without conditions, without judgment, and without blame. That's what love is suppose to be.

On days that she is not happy, not even liking herself—she knows that she can count on me. She doesn't seem to mind how obsessive my behavior can get when it comes to love ... that she is the center of my world, the core that all of my thoughts cling to with the force of love its gravity. On days that she does not know who she is, or what she wants: I am her support, her strength.

We are right for each other; and, the emotional baggage that she keeps in tow, at the door, where she plans her escape at any second?—it can be unpacked—not hidden—not discarded—but, unpacked, as we create our new life. A life where both of us can heal. Because, she matches my effort, she puts up with just as much crap as I do, if not more—and, she too, is surrounded by liars, cheats, and negative people that DO NOT want to see her happy, or succeed. They wish to keep her down, at their level, so that they are not alone ... so that they can feel better about themselves—using her as a crutch.

Well, let me be her crutch. Let her heal, and grow into a better person. A strong woman that can stand on her own, knowing what she wants, and that she deserves it! We get fan mail! People from various colleges and universities across the U.S.—and it's great. There are positive comments on this blog! And I want to thank each and every one of you. We plan to renew our vows, and will be inviting all of those that were, supportive of us. It seems that educated people understand us; while ignorant people cast stones painted with jealousy.

Love ... always finds a way.