

## Personal Journal

(2)

just mean the ones in uniform. Sure do miss Jimmy Lee - I could use a laugh this morning and he always knew how to make me laugh. I'll try to call him this evening.

10/17/18

If I repeat myself again and again it may be because I repeat my days over and over. It is hard to find something new to write when each day is the same as all the ones that came before it with small variations like a musical theme with modifications in rhythm, tune, harmony, or key where everything sound and looks the same. This is not to say this boredom is not often broken with a note, a message from someone who feels me - a thought of the one I love - like a telepathic message letting me know I'm not alone. Sunday morning sitting in my cage staring at the wall, the pictures on the walls not afraid of dying just of losing the battle of life's endless war. I should slow down and read what I write, correct the spelling rewrite everything make it legible but then I find nothing legible in this prison my prison. My hope is that all will ~~be~~ be able to decipher and understand my rambling where even I get lost. Sometimes I think I'm as crazy as Jack Pollock and I can't even draw a straight line but I often await for the guards to come with the straitjacket.

10/19/18

I went over Monday and picked up a package. I had to carry it from R-R through the gate. Then Jake the snake ran over and carry it around the truck to the building - he said I was red face and looked as if I might pass out. For sure the distance from R-R to the gate is less

## Love Note

10/13/15

My Dearest Love

You look beautiful standing there in the morning sunlight. The words pretty as a picture come to mind as I sit here looking at you with my memories eye. The scenes behind you change with the seasons year after year and you go from 17 to 70 and back again in my heart and you're still beautiful not only in the morning sunlight but in all light. It's just that the morning sun brings out the beauty in your eyes more and outlines the smile on your face and sometimes I think I can see wings. I know the suns glow looks like a halo above your head. It is quiet today with only the sounds of the wind blowing from the fan and I can clearly here your voice in my mind and when you think I'm not listening you begin to sing: it's an old Dolly song "And I Will always Love You" and yes my love from you to me it sounds better then ever Whitney Houston. Maybe it's the best because I know you're singing it to me and I can feel the love in your heart. You know that I feel the same and will always love you. The song makes me happy and make me cry. I miss you so much and there are days I just stare at the sun watching you smile and singing. If there are tears on my cheeks know they are tears of joy because knowing you love me is my happiness. 55 years my love and more to come.

I'll always Love You  
Forever + Ever  
Your Steve

your smile  
 in complete darkness  
 sitting in the silence  
 of my own solitude  
 seeking your smile  
 craving your touch

I am on a journey  
 searching for your embrace  
 look for your pure heart  
 separating the dreams  
 from the real world

if I've learned anything  
 it is the past  
 no longer exist  
 except as yesterday's  
 music and memory

only that memory  
 is like a thought  
 it weighs nothing  
 you can't hold it  
 in your arms

most of my memories  
 over forty years old  
 are forever altered  
 in my mind by time  
 emotion and more time.

sitting in silence  
 in complete darkness  
 alone with your smile.

10/12/18  
 Steve Carlett