

DOB: 12/18/46

CDCR: B14364

Diary

On Monday: I crawled out of bed, bumped my head on the bunk above me, hit my knee on the locker, stumped my toe on the toilet.

On Tuesday: I was tangled up in the sheets, unable to move my legs, my hands were in a vise, I rolled off the bed onto the cold floor.

On Wednesday: my eyelids were pressed closed, as tight as a prison door, I pushed them open with my fingers only to find a dark cell.

On Thursday: I awakened with a smile on my face and bounced out of bed to the music of the grateful dead, playing inside my head.

On Friday: I didn't want to open my eyes, adding on to the last reminiscence of a dream, my Jeanne's arms wrapped around me, her body tightly against mine, fading into memory.

On Saturday: her morning kiss awoke me, I climbed out of bed in my underwear, into my pants leaving my love behind in a dream, I will find again tonight.

On Sunday: sleeping with my love, somewhere in the stars, at midnight her thoughts brought me wide awake, I jumped out of bed wanting to decipher her dreams, I wrote this down.

1/6/19

Steve J. Burkett



STEVE BURKETT 2019