

Personal Journal

I find that some people, no matter how long they've been in prison, haven't learned the rules about writing. "I never write two women at the same time - if you do don't mail them in the same mail pick up. Fri-Sat-Sun are the same pickup - the ~~guards~~ guards have been known to accidentally or purpose get the letter in the wrong envelopes." One day I can spell a word wrong - the next day I can't even look it up in the dictionary - the next it come right off the top of my head. I spend a lot of time looking words up in the dictionary, some of them I have right, some I don't. Some I just write down wrong, something to do with my brain to hard correlation between them the letters more? or it could be that I'm not pronouncing them correct.

2/26/19 I've got this new cellie - he seems to be alright - he knows how to do cell time - he cleans up after himself (mostly) he baths. His bad point is he wants to get up when I do at 4A.M. then he's in my way - this is my alone time, my time to write, my time to contemplate, my time to meditate, my time to day dream - stare at the stars in the sky watch the sun rise and sometimes cry - my quiet time. Not much going on in my world right now so if I didn't have anything to complain about I would have nothing to say. I do have a doctor for one doctor or another today so I'll have something to do. It's an ordeal to go over to central health. It's all about waiting - you have to wait at the gate for an escort over there, wait in the holding tank to see the doctor - then wait for an escort back. But it's better then going outside to see the doctor. When you go out they put this box on the handcuffs and keep it on you all day. The

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bones are known as torture bones - the last time I went out my hands were swell up for a week. We had no hot water here yesterday so very few people showered - count me in one of them - the cold water in this cold weather would have my bones making me cry. I did bird bath - hot water from the hot pot in the sink 'll help. There was some warm water when I washed up this morning but no hot and it soon went away.

2/26/19

I want to wish my little Mel a speedy recovery my sister/my friend. I did see the foot doctor yesterday and had a corn cut off each foot right at the instep now that pain is gone - so I can't use that as an excuse not to walk faster - I won't be going out today it is pouring out there has been most of the night. I love it but I'm just going to watch it through my window - it's suppose to rain the next three days - maybe I'll get some reading done or maybe I'll just stare at the rain and daydream of my jeans - write a poem - draw a picture, get lost in an old memory, there's always something to do on a rainy day. Have I told you lately that behind all those clouds the sky is blue and sometime there is a rainbow - I'm always looking for the rainbow because I know my love is at the other end.

Wed
2/27/19

It is raining, It is still raining, it rained all day yesterday - there was soft, there was hard rain - there was wind blown rain. I don't mind most rain, as a matter of fact I like most rains, except wind blown rain - it gets right up in your face around your glasses and into your eyes - it gets inside your raincoat and soaks your clothes right down to your underwear

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and makes your skin wrinkle up and on my God the shrinkage. Now I like long walks in the soft rain with my Jeannie's hand in mine, maybe even a soft sea breeze - drinking white lightning from my grandpas silver flask - maybe finding a place to sit under cover and watch the rain landing in the ocean's water. Afterwards make our way home to a warm shower and you were right my love the shower was not made for two but how cozy it was.

2/28/19

I got your second letter last night only two days after the first - you're right I was climping the walls - you know how much I worry - I'm going to get this in the mail today - have already started letter to you, Mel & Theresa, its not raining right now but it did rain during the night as the ground is freshly wet - not care if its suppose to rain today - I watched the weather report after dinner last night but I mind was somewhere else - worry, worry, worry that's me :). Nothing much happening here right now - I'm doing well for 72 :). I'm still waiting for that damn package Starbuck was suppose to send my way. It's been at the prison since the 5th, they people I'm out of body wash and almost out of soap how am I going to wash my back end? That's all for now leave a message.