

Love Note

12/18/19

My Dearest Love:

Watching the fog roll across the roadway on the other side of the fence hiding part of the one yard. The buildings are not visible. Some of the big lights shine through as if they were lighthouses in the distance showing me how close we are to freedom. As I watch the fog I think of you and I remember. I remember one night in the early morning hours we walked in the fog, fog so dense we could just make out the lights flashing yellow from one corner to the next. We held on to one another tightly afraid the fog would snatch us apart as we moved from Hart's to Kellso's then back down to and up Jay street to Mel's Drive-In. Life seemed so short then but since then I have learned that love lives forever sometimes wondering in the fog alone, sometimes just waiting for the daylight where we would find a place to sleep and dream of being together in the fog. I've always enjoyed walking in the fog even more than walking in the rain. But I would be afraid unable to walk in either without you there with me in my heart filling it with your love and courage. I have found my smile again as I gaze into the fog and see you smiling back at me. I love you even more today than I did on those foggy nights in 1963.

I'll Love You Forever
Forever & Ever
Your Steve