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12/22/19 Sunday Waiting here in the darkness for the rain to start - black clouds are covering the sky - not a peek of light slipping through anywhere. Prison quiet - makes a man think about the ones he loves - remembering a few days in '64, the smile on my Jeannie's face in '67 when Carol was born. There's a whole lot to smile about when I look back on all the love that has touched my life in my 73 years. I remisce with my friend & my sister Mel - all these years and you still put up with me.

12/23/19 Two days befor Christmas - It's still raining, started yesterday at yard call - I enjoy walking in a good rain - the quiet on the yard when so few people are out - my only company being old friends and love ones, all having better conversation then any of these yard bums - wish you were all here - no I don't - I wouldn't wish this place or anyplace like it on anyone - surely not during the holidays

12/30/19 Tuesday It has been a long week. I spend six days at the S.Q. General hospital in Stockton (not good for me :) being from Sacramento we spend our enterer life talking about we wouldn't get catch dead in Stockton - there's nothing there except the Stockton State ~~Hospital~~ Hopital "the Nut house" and skid-row so at 73 I do not want to die in Stockton :) Anyway I had a lung infection coughing up blood in all :) I had an I.V in both arm filling me up with antibiotic the whole time - blood draw every ~~to~~ 12 hours, spit in a cup (mucus) every morning testing for TB just an everyday lung infection that I think I had sence this time last year explains the 60+ lbs I've lost this year and I would still have it if I hadn't seen my ~~lung~~ lung Dr. a couple of weeks ago and he told the other Dr. (my PCP)

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that I needed to get tested for TB and it still took them ten days to see me ... It's all better now - I don't want to put any of the weight back on but I don't want to lose anymore - at 185 right now and I already look skinny to me, I always heard about how bad hospital food is ... the food was the best there of course I'm use to being sloped like a pig here - the food is unateable but you force it down anyway to survive - I've swore off veggies here as they're boiled into mush here - now that I remember what food taste like I may never be able to eat the slop again and have did any more then test it ..., I had a bad night last night - they locked my celly Ricky up for say something to one of the freeman cops - stupied - if he works here he's a cop - he needs to learn he wear a different uniform then they. So for 4 hours 3 of them was in my little 5 by 10 cell and they tore it up looking for a cell phone or anything else they could find - It took me about two hours to pack up Ricky stuff and I spend the rest of the night putting things back together and have more to do today - even took my boom ... I've got a lot more room in here this morning. At least they didn't mess with any of my art stuff (they weren't mad at me). So off to the races today - a little fog outside I hope it doesn't come in any thicker.

January 1
2020
Wednesday

We begin a new year - hopefully 365 days of better things to come - I wish everybody out there good things throughout the year. The year has started out with blue skies well I don't know if they're blue right now but they're clear. I've started out the year feeling good this morning ... can't close either hand but I don't have any real pain except where

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my arms are all bruised up from all the needle holes. I finally got my cell back in order yesterday - maybe I'll clean it today ☺ - there's not so much in here now, they took a lot of junk, stuff done collected for years, took my broom - going to make it hard to clean, took my wash bucket - going to make it hard to wash cloths ☺ I'm going to have to sell a draw or two - make a couple of cards or something because my locker is empty I got one toothpaste and no soap and everything else is down to no back-up and to top that all off I ain't had no cookies in day. I got a couple of messages for new years eve - only took a week - that's super fast for this place. I also got a Christmas card from my heart holder - my love I'll write over the weekend. What a way to end the year. Now I know that the love of my life leaves comments once or twice each month thats what lovers do ☺ But know I'm not against some other friends making a comment - they like my poems - they love my love note - they're read my messy journal - be nice. I'm going to stops for now 1st blog of the year on the 1st day of the year. Smile someones looking your way. foods bad.