

## Personal Journal

My stories are mostly based on whiskey tell told by old men who may or may not have known me the little reputation I had was mostly true, well maybe a little they mostly started out as true then like most good boys they each added something - a fight with one person turns into a hand-to-hand fight with two or three people - a stabbing turn into a couple of dozen with a death or two. I'm not saying any of them true or not true, I just smile can't add anymore than they. It's clear to me that no one here is happy, most men here have a feeling of sadness hanging over them - the women they left behind for the most part share that feeling.

3/10/20

I saw the Optometrist last week - he ordered me a new pair of bifocals - a stronger pair, I think I'm almost blind. He wants me to get my cataracts operated on - he said to let him know when I see him in six months. Oh yes, he said he would be seeing me every six months now because the medications I'm taking for my lupus can be harmful to the eyes. The lupus flared up over the last week - finger continuously kept locking up and hurting like hell. I haven't been able to do much of anything - not even write. This little bit hurts but I have this need ☺ Do you think if I get the cataracts taken

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3/13/20

A lot of old people here with health conditions. Talk about dropping the prison population. I watch a show on PBS last night about the Spanish flu of 1918 about 550,000 American die in 3 months and our population was a lot smaller then. The measures they put into effect then run along the same lines as the ones they're trying today. :-

3/15/20

Sunday

I've been losing track of time. Although the days seems to last forever they go by with the speed of light. I guess that's the way of old age, nothing lasts forever and I'm not ready to go. I've got a few more I love yous in me. Today is Theresa birthday - Happy Birthday Baby... Started a painting yesterday - the little fish pond (cement) that was in front of the home I grew up in was not a fish pond but a watering spot for horses :- ok never too old to learn. It started raining sometime Friday night and it's still raining this morning - they said it's going to rain through Tuesday :- I'm going to hang out in the dayroom today this is a cold rain with cold winds - if it wasn't for the arthritis + lupus I would be out there in it. I already in pain don't need to add to it. Everything's going to be late as one of the buildings on our yard is on lock down because of the CV-19 virus. Someone here called there Momi and said they think they have the virus but the

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care of it will help me with my spelling? :  
 I'm sure it will help me with my painting.  
 It rain a little late yesterday and last  
 night, things smell better around here this  
 morning - I have beautiful dreams when it raining.

3/12/20

Not feeling well this morning - light headed and  
 upset stomach I feel the need to write something  
 haven't did much of anything the last few days  
 just sit around depressed - feeling sorry for myself.  
 I did finish that painting I was working on for  
 over a month " it sit there for a week with only  
 needing the nose fixed but my damn finger kept boking  
 up. I need some new brushes some 0 and 00 for  
 fine finishing, people keep telling me they're ordering  
 them for me but no one ever gets them.

3/13/20

Visiting has been suspended here and in all  
 the California prisons because of the coronavirus.  
 It doesn't effect me I don't get visits, hell I don't  
 even get mail anymore. No one in prison in the  
 state that I've heard of has the virus yet or  
 has even been given a test for it. It will reach  
 here and when it ~~does~~ does we'll be on lock down  
 except for a few slave labors they want out to do  
 their work for them. Everyone's going to get it,  
 they've said that. They just don't want everyone  
 sick at once. Only old people with health  
 problems seem to be dying from it here in Ca.

## Personal journal

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3/15/20

Nurse refused to see him (told him to put in a request ☺) so his Marra call up the people in Sacramento they called and they lockdown his building (still didn't get the test) lucky they didn't lockdown the whole prison and they will as soon as they start tests here ☺

3/16/20

Monday

I didn't get this out last night so I'll add a couple of lines and do it today. It's after 6 A.M. They've been raining late all week-end. It's still raining - I've been getting lost in it. Standing in a doorway with my jeans somewhere between 10<sup>th</sup> and 7<sup>th</sup> back when K was still a street and people could still afford the gas to just ride around. It's said that dreams are a dime a dozen mine are priceless. Let me hear from you ....