

Personal Journal

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5/4/20 Another week has started and we know Monday even less about when we're going to start back up than we did last week. Only a couple of people here (that we know of) has gotten the virus and no one has die from it. When I say only a couple of people tested positive that don't mean no one has had it but be assured very few of the men here will subject themselves to the treatment they're giving out without completely falling out first - they aren't going to do anything for you except put you in the gym - hook you up to oxygen and treat you like you raped their mothers. Other than that I'm doing fine, can't see complaining to much about my medical problems with so many dying - I will because that's what old men do, but not so much like I'm dying - with this warm weather I'm not feeling any real pain - breathing come hard sometimes but I use to it. As long as I get up and can look into the eyes of the beautiful woman in all the pictures hanging on my wall I'm doing alright. The sun is rising earlier and staying with us late - the long days of summer is upon us. Now I miss the ocean breeze on my face - salt water in my hair - the taste of a sweet red wine on my lips - my Jeannie's laughter in my ears.

5/8/20

Friday

I got some blog messages on Tuesday and

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5/8/20 stopped to write my love a letter & I want Friday to send out a big hello and thank you to sunikoska and sona186 keep up the caring work and stay safe. Also the phone company we are here is giving us some free phone calls and I was able to call my Jeannet - still the most beautiful voice I've ever heard. They issued us masks this week (two each) we have to be wearing one any time we leave the cell. That's alright I can do that but I'm not one of the men running around the track or playing handball. Also I saw the R.N. this week - I have an open wound on the backside of my left shoulder, it looks something like the Melanoma I had on my right shoulder about 12 or 15 years ago. This time I noticed it a lot sooner because I think it is Melanoma. I have appointments for a sonogram & MRI on it today and a doctors appointment Monday. They're moving fast - catch it early take care of it fast - It's a new R.N. I've never seen before - don't even know her name. I'll have to ask and thank her.

5/9/20 The R.N.'s name is Morilli (probably spelled it wrong.) Beside getting the sonogram & MRI I saw some Doctor and he put me in to see the Dermatologist on Telemeds - that can

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5/9/20 Take up to 90 days 45 days would be considered fast. The temperature has been in the 90's the last few days. With my COPD and lung problems, and the heat, and wearing the masks I'm having a lot of difficulty breathing. Happy Mother's Day My love.

5/10/20 I miss my mother - I don't know if I even knew her very well, I've spent most of my life Mother's Day in prison - she was there for me during her later years. I remember her when I was a little boy, she was a beautiful woman - she left me when I was about 12 and I haven't felt at home anywhere since. Life feels so surreal

5/13/20 I've been drinking too much coffee during this shutdown - two while I'm writing another one or two while I'm reading & maybe another before lunch. I was only drinking one when the shutdown started & I'll have to get someone get me some tea this next week. Good news the ^{open wound} sore on my shoulder doesn't seem to have gotten any bigger. I still want to see the Dermatologist ASAP. I'm going to start a new painting today don't know what yet I finished the other one a couple of days ago. That's all for this week. Let everyone stay well and thank you for the good job you're doing. To my Jeannied, 'Smile Louie' I love you ..., FOOD BAD ?? It was sweet talking to you my love made my heart swell up right now my hand hurt so I'll write you over the weekend.