

Personal Journal

6/15/20

Gone fishing, visiting Jeannette's lighthouse
 sail out to sea. No matter how bad it is (the
 aloneness) I'll never lose hope, never gave up. We'll
 dance again someday out of these prison cells out
 on the dance floor. With tired eyes I've painted
 the old places I've come from with bright colors I
 don't remember seeing in my youth. Read a poem
 you like out loud, preferably one of mine. The words
 and images will soothe your heart. I grab a pencil
 sometimes and sketch, doodle something peaceful
 and/or funny such as a caricature of my friend and
 love ones. It doesn't have to be perfect, just
 something you like that makes people smile and laugh.

I saw the Dermatologist this week - he
 said I have Basal Cell Carcinoma (skin cancer BCC)
 he's having a biopsy done then ^{will} call me back to
 check for any more sites - then they'll operate.
 He gave me a stack of paper work - all the meds
 I'm taking and a lot of follow up appointments with
 a lot of specialists. I will see the R.N. in a day
 or two - hopefully she'll be able to explain it
 all to me.

6/10/20

Wed

I was going to write something down
 here this morning but my mind keeps wandering
 not staying on one subject or in one place
 for too long. I'm looking for something here
 but I'm not sure what it is. I have butterflies

Personal Journal

2

in my stomach but I'm not sure why. The sun has already hit my window almost blinding me. Where do I go from here. I'm painting another boat I've painted before - I'm just having trouble finding anything that catches my eye lately. It's like my poetry, one line I write I love you on the next line I'm writing on the bottom.

6/11/20

I had a hard time getting up this morning, night sweats & hills, stomach upset so I'm coming down with something - I just had something over the last weekend. I'm wearing this heavy long sleeve shirt out putting it on and taking it off. I would like to say it's the food but I rarely eat any of the food here you wouldn't either if you saw the place it was prepared in and how it's prepared. I saw the R.N. yesterday she tried to explain what's going on - she's going to bring me in to see the doctor as soon as the paper work from the Dermatologist get here he has to be the one to order the biopsy then put me back in to see the Dermatologist. I need for this shut down to end so I can get outside and ~~exercise~~ ^{more} ~~most~~ but we're being told that's not going to happen until the end of the year or later.

6/12/20

I want to say Happy Birthday to my Stevie, Carol, & John. The years pass by so fast. I will see you all someday in a better place. I promise I will be a better father.