

## Love Note

My Dearest Love:

9/9/2020

On my way back from the Stockton hospital, from getting the throat treatments we've been driving through a lot of farm country and old towns. I can still feel the warm summer breeze blowing on my face from the days of our youth when you and I rode through these places together trying to cool down from another summer heat wave. The wind blowing your long hair into my face. Stopping to pick blackberries from beside the road then like the two kids we were eating more than we put in the bucket. Using my tee-shirt to clean ourselves. I hope we put it in the trash instead of just dropping it there. I was laughing so hard at your blue face to remember, after we looked at ourselves in the mirror we laughed even harder it was so easy to laugh then. It was a month before all the blue came off and I would kiss the spots on your face everyday. Everyone was calling us the blues couple. Life has always been good with you. We found there was always things we could do together that made us happy. An old ford, a blanket, a bottle of wine, a picnic basket. I can see that smile on your face now. What makes me happy? A smile from your eyes, love from your heart. Sweet dreams my true love, sweet dreams.

I'll Always Love You  
Forever & Ever  
Your Steve