

Love Note

11/4/2020

My Dearest Love:

Good morning my true love. I wrote something down in the blog the other day about a small town by the name of Oakdale I passed through coming back from a cancer treatment in Sandford. Right now my dream are looking better then normal. I have you in my heart right now and feel the need to tell you how much I love you & Oakdale: is a beautiful little town just up above + north of Modesto in the mountains not to far from Yosemite National Park. Yosemite Highway, the road we took, was the main highway leading in and out. It looked just like Sacramento did in the 50's before they started rebuilding: removing all the old building, all the old stores, Victorian Homes, fancy out spots, hotels, cafe, movies houses. There was a Blue Diamond factory, a Libby Cannery. It was like being back home in your arms. Coming back out on the other side of the town the sun was setting, darkness was sitting in all around, we crossed Gilbert Rd my childhood my whole life flashed behind me. The radio was on some old Rock + Roll and I began crying in the darkness. I miss you my love, never sure of tomorrow anymore. Dream and all we have to go on and dreams of our yesterdays.

I'll Love You Always
Forever & Ever
Your Steve