

Personal Journal

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11/30/2020

The last day of November; the long slow days of December start rolling by us tomorrow. The weather person has said rain will be here on Tuesday and Wednesday, I can already feel the chill in my bones. My Birthday is the 18th 5'11" 180 lbs, blond hair, blue eyes and ~~ok~~ that smile. I'm feeling good this morning I think I'll take this show on the road. I laid out my stuff to start a painting in the afternoon yesterday. A portrait of an Native American name Tanankia, Son of Lone Wolf. I've painted it before but this time I'm planning on putting all the details in. It is hard to find anyone here I want to stand around and have a conversation with here. I always say hello to people I know and some I don't know so well and add in all the niceties. I like to walk - it's the only exercise I get very few people want to walk around the dayroom more than ~~one~~ once ☺

12/3/2020

We got off CTQ about 0900 yesterday. Don't know for how long the gym is full of people who are positive for Covid 19 and they've been working all week to put double bunks in there. I got a duct to see the rheumatologist today. It's a good thing that my joints are hurting me in my fingers + shoulders. The cold weather only going to make it worse not much he ~~to~~ can do about it except make sure I have the medication for

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Arthritis + Lupus. The medication helps some along with the Suboxone I take for my addiction. I did a little work on a painting I want to do sketching it out a little - can't do much without the light on and I try to keep it off when Amy calls in the cell you can't watch t.v. with the light on static electricity messes them up to much. I went through some old letters and stuff I think I threw one out 😊 what happened is I started reading the letter Steve - Mama - Aunt Alice - James + Nancy - Mel - Theresa - Lorene - some of them way back to the 80's I'm glad I kept them won't have much trouble throughing out the one from this year - there's only a couple 😊❤❤

12/7/2020
Monday

They took two people out of our building over to the gym yesterday evening. Two more positive for Covid 19. I can't get a read on how many. A different number for each person you ask. All there gym on all the yards were full last week - they put bunk beds in. You know how much I like to get out and walk around shoot the ball. I'm good with being in the cell right now. Between our three yards and the two yards on the hill there's at least 200 people with Covid. I worked a little more on laying out the drawing I doing for the painting yesterday and I'll work on it some more today - I'm trying something

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different slow and steady - a lot of time on the eraser then fix it with a pen - wish the light was better - maybe it's my eyes I would like to be better. A lot of make-up football on t.v. even if I don't care for the teams I watch, I like to see how the players are doing. I wish they would hurry and take me back out to the Dermatologist soon. I would like to get this area on my chest done and on my left shoulder. There are other spots that need done along with my face but these two hurt.

12/12/2020

I saw the R.N. My oxygen level is at 91%, I'm lucky they didn't take me out for oxygen treatment - I'm having a lot of trouble breathing right now so I knew it was low. If they take you out for emergency treatment when you come back you have to go to two buildings on A yard for quarantine - that's the Covid building people who are coming back from over there are telling me that it's worse than the hole you can't get bedding, clothing or even a spoon to eat with.

12/13/2020

Sunday

It's raining, slow, soft, but getting the ground wet, sweet - no walking in it today. We should get off CTQ this week but you never know. I want to get this out today. Next Friday is my Birthday I'll try to call thru my love - we have morning calls that day sorry I missed you yesterday - afternoon were the only calls we could get. I hope everyone is doing well - don't let down your guard yet everything should be alright by the end of summer