

Personal Journal

2/24/2021
Thursday

I am lost on the day & date. I look it up on the t.v. clock-date and I'm still not sure. We are off quarantine as of Monday afternoon. I've been going out to see the throat doctor twice a week. I love the rides and the sight-seeing but by the time I get back here in the late afternoon or evening I wore out. The next day my body is sore and wore out. I just want to close my eyes and rest. I'm in the MAT program - a drug group and have homework to do everyday of course I've fallen behind. I have my job I have to do in the afternoon/evening - the bosses tell me if I'm tired to rest & rest. Yesterday morning we had yard at 9 o'clock I came in at 10:30 to have a bowl of Oatmeal and rest. I came in from work at 5:30 and was falling asleep before 6 I still slept in until 5 this morning. I need to shave after my celly gets up in case I go out to see the doctor if not I'm staying in this morning and doing home-work for drug ~~group~~ "group". I was looking at the new phone chargers - they're down to 21¢ a minute - 15 years ago they were like more than a dollar a minute. GTL is putting in more phones and they stay full so they're making money. We're also going to be getting tablet in all the California prison by the end of the year courtesy GTL. They will give every inmate a free tablet, load them with a lot of free stuff like e-books - a lot of E stuff phone & video visits and every 14 days a free 15 min call and a 15 minute video visit the rest you pay for. There's a lot of free stuff and then they have a lot of stuff they'd be selling and they say no kick back to CDC ~~although~~ although they will be putting a lot of information on it for CDC groups, school, center and other stuff. I've talked about the mail being months behind, now I think it's only one month behind - blame it all on the Covid - most of the mail room staff out with Covid or having systems - they use to put

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3/1/2021

guards in there who were awaiting their
 It is Theresa's birthday on the 15th She is still my
 good girl my baby since March 15, 1967 Always will be
 It is Monday morning - the sky is filled with
 dark clouds - the weather person said there would be
 rain. I believe I'll be going out to see the throat
 doctor again today - a ride in the rain, I enjoy
 going out on these rides - I really enjoy riding in
 the rain even better than walking in the ~~rain~~
 this way we won't get wet 😊: According to a new
 memo on March 19 the phone rates are going down
 to to 2½¢ a minute, 31½¢ for a 15 minute call. I will
 start call more 😊 now all I need is for that family
 of mine to send me their phone number. I will start
 calling my love a lot more 😊 I made a mistake earlier
 trying to read the memo off the wall, they need to put
 it on the t.v. prison station - they have about 20 of them
 here - (soon to go on the tablet) anyway jay⁵-pay is gaining everyone
 the free tablet - I'm not even sure we'll be able to call
 on them - too much info for my old mind to process
 at one time 😊 they will do E-mails

3/4/2021

Got my blog messages / comments today - dated Feb 13, 2021
 7 of them - thank you all for caring and taking the
 time / singleservice / warrh2020 / brislin.3 / podgurski.ma /
 Zak Kahn / Kiki the Kiwani / K@w/estherstun. Thank you for
 taking the time. Also, how are you my love, if
 I'm not out to the hospital again today I'm going

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to call, at least try. There are so many phone hops here now, it's hard to get a spot - go back on CTQ where they sign us up for calls 😊 I've already been out and saw two doctors this week, I'm tired. I love the ride right seeing but it can wear a body out leg + arm cuffed up all day 😊

3/8/2021 I was able to talk to my love this week-end so I'm feeling good ♡

3/9/2021 I rolled out of here in the middle of a word 😊 ♡ I went to Handford to the skin cancer doctor. They cut in two spots that were close together. I'm not sure how many stitches, more than 20 all together. It hurt last night hell it's still hurting this morning - more than any of the cut times - might be the place both of them right under the throat. I hope this is the last one - the doctors are going to look over my body again in a couple of weeks. The guards went right down town of old Handford - all the ~~stores~~ stores where there it made of think of downtown Sacramento in the late 50's and 60's. and we stop in an old town call Hualtine way off the freeway - I love sight seeing. I'm going to close for now. Everyone take care of themselves. I want to get this in the mail today. I thing I'll be going out to Stockton for my throat soon. 😊 😊 😊

Love Note

My Dearest Love:

3/9/21

It's a beautiful morning my sweet love but then all morning are beautiful when I am able to open my eyes and gaze upon your beautiful face. I have long ago mapped out our life lines line of ageing together - there are some line of sorry but the majority are the lines of happiness that surround your eyes and mouth formed from the continue smile on your lips and the laughter you fill my heart with. There are lines of sorry and grief that follow the sorry lines on my face. I remember so many nights of us laying in one another arms mapping out each other faces from walks in the rain on 's' street to floating down the river in an old paddle boat mapping out the stars. When I am cold and tired you have always been there to warm my inner soul mapping out my heart with the ~~warmth~~ warmth of your touch. Time moves by and I always hold on to these old memories we've shared you have always been the love of my heart.

I'll Always Love You
Forever + Ever
♥ Your Steve ♥

Poetry

I walk around in a daze
lost somewhere within a thick fog
in the middle of my wondering thoughts
I know I got up this morning
only because I'm up now
I'm not sure what day it is
or even what time of day it is
the clocks on the walls of my memories
have not worked in years
my watch has been running slow
even longer than that
the calendar says Monday the 18th
the 18th of what month what year
I'm glad you're holding onto my heart
it is only my dreams of you
that will get me back to your door
until then I am walking in a daze
lost somewhere within a thick fog
in the middle of my wondering thoughts 3/7/2021
Steve Burkett