

How you Got them is How you
Keep them

I was having a conversation with someone about their marriage. Her husband has been telling her to rub his feet after come home work. She is at home all day sleeping, because the husband don't believe in her working. The lady husband want her to cook him a meal everyday. Instead of her satisfying the husband. She tell him where do you want to go eat at (meaning a restaurant). This lady did all this to get the man. But now she don't want to do this for her husband.

I often hear this same conversation from men and women in their marriage. My husband has said that to me. But our situation is impossible for me to follow through with the things I did before we got married. We are both ~~incarcerated~~ incarcerated. He can't come to the prison where I am at. I can't go where he is at. Which is another conversation that we can engage in.

Now to society how do you think these marriages can be spiced up and rekindle the flames of love? What would you do in the instance of the women and men? Why do we find ourselves in the first conversation?

Written by:
Jennifer Johnson

Do your Senses of Intuition has a Wide Awareness of Life?

I love when the wind is blowing. The trees are swaying side to side. As the fresh air of spring-summer winds embraces my face.

My hair clashes within the winds and waves while the summer heat awaits to embrace my skin. Which leads me to a race to find a cool settled place. While yearning for the smell of raindrops to satisfy my array of cooling off as it hit the hot pavement.

As I am frightened to hear the roar, a roar that crashes my next heart beat as the fear of lightning strikes and the thunder settle in for the kill of a disaster. Darn I forgot what the fresh air of spring-summer feels like, as the disaster takes control.

You see my sense of intuition can have a ~~wide~~ broad awareness, even as the birds and beautiful butterflies enjoy the sense of nature. The birds get their nurture from insects. While the beautiful butterflies get the nurture from flowers. We all have a sense of intuition, taste, feel, etc.

Oh what a everlasting thrill this is to be aware of a life that can bring joy and excitement to the occasion that never ends. I am yearning for next adventure connected to nature that is who I am. Today I saw a bird walk across the porch and stopped in looked into the window. Greatly appreciated by me.

Written by
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