

### The cards of August

*(again not in the order of 'submissions' because weather and people reading them has shuffled them too much for me to know how to put them back in order. I try not to read them every day, that way it seems to me like the messages really are shared with everyone and not just for me.)*

1. Tuesdays, 1am ; the city soaked in rain/ The city is changing the street light/ the dull yellow of romantic midnight walking alone/ is gone to the bright white of hospital halogens/ I will miss walking beneath them/and wishing for something else.
2. Everyone puts a piece of themselves in who they love, so when someone seems empty just know that they put too much into a person who didn't put anything back into them.
3. Thank you? I hope everyone who stops here has a wonderful day! I love you!
4. Prayers for my father. Who's been in the hospital for eight weeks now, and is still waiting to see if he'll every walk again.-----Today I'm out here, enjoying the sun, and thinking of everyone who cannot.
5. Fires rage afar/ and smoke fills the air/ haze makes for beautiful sunsets/ and some go on/ as if all is the same/ all one while knowing/ big changes are afoot. This is the time of change/ the time to die/ the time to bring new life into the world.
6. When will you be happy?/never./happiness is an emotion, that effects how you live./and when you choose how you live./you're never happy.  
(picture of skateboard.)
7. (drawing of a naked pregnant woman-
8. Sorry no poem but thank you (smile) it made me smile.
9. I don't know
10. Jeffrey, where you are now, do you look up and sense impossible mysteries?/ and do you ever think of me?/I have not found the portal you dissappeared into. (their spelling)\
11. LOVE (big block letters)
12. A sun faded tablecloth/ More beautiful each day/ Proof of glorious days (names and a drawing of a tandem bicycle- this couple were riding around on their 25<sup>th</sup> anniversary)
13. Today/ god speaks/ through my/ vagina

14. (drawing of stars, moon, sun and a hand [I think] "Birth in the physical is death in the spriritual. Death in the physical is birth in the spirituell:~ Edgar Cayce (heart drawing and their spelling)
15. So you want to know the Secret to life? {turn over} There is no Secret.
16. To trust in the world is to....Jump head first eyes closed into\_\_\_\_\_?
17. [there are check boxes next to each /\_/] (check all that apply) /love with/ love for/ love together/ love self/ love other/ love ancewstors/ love the future/
18. (drawing of 2 bicyclists the mountain and a bird on back drawing of a man with a hat and a dog )desperado/ old dog haven
19. (stars and scribbles) i have/galaxias growing/ inide me! (their spelling)
20. Ciao a tuttie./ Asero venuta ei america per trovai l'amore. Ho cercato d'appertutto- Da New York, a Miami, Losangelis, e finalimento Seattle. Nu 60 anni are vivo qui in America. (not positive that I am reading this correctly it's the best I can do. )
21. you're/ worth it/ and/ IL Y (heart drawing) (I love you)
22. Don't do drugs and stay in school!
23. To my new friend,/ the elegant owl./ Thank you for/ letting me watch/ you bathe in/ the moonlight.
24. (sketch of the scenery) Thank earth
25. Have a nice day! (heart heart)
26. I love you/Gie/Sopralie
27. What a beautiful gift!/ Our tea time discussion is/ all about what figts we/ can offer our community.
28. beautiful spot with a view of Rainier where we can drink tea & talk about accomplishing things that scared us. Love (name and date)
29. Friend told me she was going in for Stage 4 surgery & then it kept delaying. Finally she left & left a note on her door that she had to leave early couldn't say goodbye and do drop off cat to new home week later- I see her posting on FB- I message how did surgery go- no reply Then I find out she never moved out! It may all be a lie- she said she was good muslim. I am sad.
30. F\*(\*ing cancer! F\*()(\*)\*)k!/ My first real adult friend, I like to talk

about you like a peer and after awhile casually mention how you bought the first ford tractor that came out, or how you pioneered being a badass parapellagic in the days when an you said you sere "supposed to just sit in a corner and piss yourself." Death's it; back to dirt and nothing else. I'll remember and love you til I die and keep telling stories abt. You. & us (the mans name) RIP 2015