

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 25th 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 spiritual. Death in the physical is birth in the spiritual:~ 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 ancestors/ 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/ inside me! (their spelling)

20. Ciao a tutti./ 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