

It's November 3, 2003

①

I've moved my recliner so that I am in front of my 2 living room windows. They are open & it is windy outside. The temp is probably 75-80°F. I can see vehicles of all sorts go by. People on their merry little ways- to & fro. It's fall, & the leaves are changing. Mostly they're browns already, but I can still see a few reds & yellows.

This day reminds me of many things...

- 1) rides on school buses. The feel of the plastic-leather seats under my fingertips, scratched, written on, or the holes that have been made by wear & tear of a thousand school kids.
- 2) homework- the kind where you have to find certain kinds of leaves, berries, bushes... the kind of homework that's supposed to open our eyes to the world outside.
- 3) Band @ Bell- walking from Burbank to Bell because I was chosen to be able to play an instrument- a violin. I was the only one walking across that field- rain, snow, shine...
- 4) Taking care of my animals @ Warners place. Taking walks & listening to the rustle of trees.
- 5) makes me want to have a hammock, & enjoy a wonderful book while sipping on Crystal light.
- 6) I want to take a nap- if I wasn't afraid I'd miss the opportunity to enjoy this.
- 7) This weather reminds me of "the duplex"- playing with the few friends I had, riding my bike, essentially care-free.
- 8) I am reminded of school. Out playing T-ball or darting around on the playground. The smell of chalk dust & smelly pencils, the rustling of paper. Of getting out of 5th grade ^{classes} early so I could don the bright orange straps that signified I was a hall monitor, or could help younger kids across the street. → (next)

I only now remember those buckles.

→ Library time spent looking for a good book - for book reports. Or spent wishing I could order something from the Weekly Reader.

→ Our school play in 5th grade - when I volunteered to do the props so I could be near ~~my~~ a boy that I liked.

→ Ole delgado was a cat. On a high, red roof, delgado sat. He went there to read a letter meow meow meow... ^{where the reading light was better} meow meow meow a song from Music class with Mrs. Rhodes.

→ learning how to do word searches.

→ later... Shop class. making a mail holder.

→ Being at "the apartment" & being able to support myself.

→ walking around & fooling around at Oxy Nature Center.

→ Days @ the Rock house... just being there. Maybe walking around the back yard & up along the edge near the apartments.

→ walking down to Kellys Variety Store & pocketing stuff.

→ Riding my bike or walking to Braden park.

→ Hanging out in the mornings @ Rogers H.S. or during lunch doing nothing particular. Hanging out w/ Tina, Tracy, Robert, Bobby, Harold, others.

→ Being a part, a contributor of something where I belonged - a group finally, once I was in H.S.

→ Middle school @ Wilson in gym - doing softball, breaking windows of the gym... dealing w/ love, loss, autonomy...

→ Working at Southern Agriculture. ☺

→ Hanging out w/ Shannon & Carl.

→ Horseback riding w/ mom.

→ & now shooting @ Johns w/ Allen.

- Shooting ~~any~~ ^{our} guns, bows & arrows.
- Long drives for no reason
- Flying kites. ☺
- Flying my R1a airplane. ☺
- Hanging out & playing @ the park
- morning breakfasts with Sawanaha
- Picking Allen up from School when he was in middle school.
- Playing N64 ; Nintendo; Sony; Computer (Duke Nukem; Warcraft; Diablo).

I see pieces of hay, they're tumbling around my yard from the field across the road. I hear a train. ~~the~~ wood horn.

I can remember looking for a house before we got this one. Playing in the field before the Cocker burs took over. The place in Kellyville w/ the attached apartment. Thanksgiving in maud. Taking ~~take~~ LadyBug to mamas from the apartment. Looking at the 10 acre spot in Sand Springs... the 2 level home then on the hill also - with the gardeners across the street.

He-Man & She-Ra & The Smurfs. Woody Woodpecker. Book fairs ; Trips to Bells Amusement Park. The fair. ☺
The Sweet relief of fall break.

Pink & Blue notebook paper @ Bell M.S. Trading things with my friend from our purposes. (mini pianos & shaped erasers).
Festivals @ School - with cake walks & my parents actually coming.

- Being shown how to do some origami.
- Spelling bees & reading groups.
- Coloring work sheets & math/ timestable quizzes.

Trapper keepers.

I so wanted a trapper keeper.

- plate sized Cookies & school pizza.

I've been contemplating for over 2 hours....

Typing class.

Taco Tico \$0.25 tacos

Driving Teris car without moms permission

Going to Arkansas to visit

Going to OKC to visit... girl was there... Neil was there...
Gma & Gpa Owens... the older lady across the road...

My entertainment center & having cable.

Church activities- including church camp in Texas - big church w/ a big gym.

Shenidan Road ~~Bapt~~ Baptist Church.

School in Catwasa after I was married.

Church weddings - my own, Donnas, moms, ...

All of us (Chris, Donna, Terry, Mom, Andrew, Dave?) spending time together @ Donnas trailer.

Riding around in the 280z

Going to Nikki's (bosses) house & seeing all her mice. Borrowing her truck.

- Dating. Warren, Robert Hunt, David Wadlow, Shawn ...
- Talking on my clear phone that lit up.
- Polly-pockets. Jewelry that folded out into little girls.
- my friend @ the brick Duplex - being in her room & she had Christmas lights & tinsel.
- Riding in the back of a truck - ever Debbies when we went trick-or-treating.
- Spending nights w/ Jennifer.
- Foods class @ home ec.