

Tue, 6 May 2008

8:55 AM

Nothing to fuss about

I get so tickled when I think of you complaining about how hard things are for you to make things right. And all I keep thinking is you're the one that did this. ha ha. Like yesterday you asked for some time I then said when I would be available, from there you proceeded with the belly aching and moaning. When mind you now your the reason and only reason why this BS even exist. I keep thinking back to when we were sitting outside eating lunch in Midtown after leaving Grady for my Doctor's visit. That was nice. Things were straight. I guess what it is what I was going to say is that I don't make hard for you at all. You made it hard for you. Or should I say this... if it were me and I was you... as far as you complaining to me about anything... I wouldn't have done that part if I were you. I would have made that whatever you like and kept it moving. Or suggested things that I know a nigga like me would like, because as you put it I'm so simple. There is more ways than one to skin a cat. You feel me. And then again if its next month before I can see you then it is what it is. But you haven't been completely shut out. I am ready, willing, and able to see you and meet with you. Anytime. Anyplace.

Hell this past Saturday I called myself taking things back to the old school by suggesting we meet at CVS on Paradise Road. You know some throw back love. Drop the kid off and we have our one on one meeting. I can remember those now like it was yesterday and baby!/? That was the shyt. But as I write this I keep thinking too... just like I said... imagine all that time wasted in this marriage I'm in. Wow! Hell your stuff is still salvagable... and you guys can fix what ya'll got. Like you said, that's 15 years... you might want to fix that with that boy and stop playing! Ha ha... you probably didn't want to hear that but its true. You might not see it but I do. And its like you said Saturday the only reason he's not back is because you guys don't know if you really want him back. Which means if you put those BS notions aside that he could have very well came back. With bells on! And I believe that when he returns that he'll be a better husband to you and a great father to the kids. That's my thought on the subject. But hell... what do I know?

Nothing. So let me hush!

Security: Public

Location: Not Specified

Mood: Okay

Music: