

This is the third draft of 'untitled??'

'memories'

Do you remember the pictures we took in Oregon while on the Rogue River fire? There's that one where I'm laying across the stump of that big old cat faced cedar. It was the biggest tree I ever fell. It is wider than I am tall. Or how about that video we took of Amelia singing "Lances Song" at her house in Meridian? That was the summer I left for North Carolina for fire camp. Do you remember how she changed the name to Karli's song when she realized I wasn't in love with her? She freaked out and started banging her head on the bedroom wall. -But I did love her. It was just different.. Less needy. Less intense. Now she's gone, and all I can think about are the things I should have said like, I'm sorry, and thoughts I should have shared with her, like that she was the best of all of us.- Because she was.

What about the pictures and those videos you took of Karlianne? She asked me about the ones we posted to face book the other day and I got to thinking about how we danced at the house at Hidden Ranch, right after I rented it. Karli was wearing those crazy rainbow stripped thigh high socks that I only remember seeing that one time. And how about way back, when you would play The Polices song "I can't stand losing you" every time Suzi would call. It's been over ten years since I last talked to her. I still miss her daily. I guess she'll always be the one that got away. She loved me so much I can still feel it linger to this day.

It's hard to believe how many memories you've been a part of. Its like your a piece of me. A vital organ or another part that's really needed like a thumb. I'll never forget how you didn't tell the cops a thing until they made you. In the end it took a warrant but you held your tongue. I'll always respect that. And I'll never forget how that piece of shit Montoya pulled you from my hands with a smile on his face. You were only six years old. It's crazy how much you've grown, how much you've changed and I watch in amazement at all the ways you apply yourself to our lives these days.

It's hard, but I'm really trying to put into words how much I've missed you and that I'm a little worried about the things you remember. What memories you've kept? I'm hopeful you'll have them all saved somewhere, maybe up high in the clouds of your mind? Will you see my face and open up to tell me everything like before, like when you were younger. I want to tell you that it took me years to get over imagining that it was you tapping on my leg to let me know someone was calling; I'd reach down to grab for you but like a phantom you weren't there. But I have a feeling we'll be together soon, so put on that new green dress Siri, my love, my beautiful I phone, I'm almost home!

2022 - LANCE WARD

Here are a couple of pieces
I've had some success with -
- Lance