**Road for Aspen**

*April 14, 2013*

Hit the road for Aspen.

Powder acid mushrooms peyote bud and bar life fun.

Rushes fun and frolic but not a lifetime run.

Back to Cambridge in the Fall.

Anna on the way.

Joined and blessed us at the Ides.

Need no more to say.

Had worked since twelve farm hand truck stop

Pipelines logging laborer building trades.

Picket lines and legal goons.

They never got their way.

Swapped for a summer desk in DC.

State Department Legal East Asian Affairs.

Not to sure what to make of me with the beard and hair.

Tuff to find a place to live for Maria Anna I.

We rent to pets and smokers but no babies need apply.

Job was route to top.

Supposed to be dream.

Except the suburban tomb was certain spirit death.

Not my tea or dream.

Heading back to 3L finish up the race.

Not good with reciting answers in interviews.

Tough to find a place.

Heading out for BC try to land.

Hitched to Seattle looking good both places.

Drew a real tough hand.

Almost lost Anna.

Got that fateful call.

I came back.

She came out.

Knew I had won it all.

Random hit to Clerk in Alaska.

Three month on the road.

Close call in Nebraska.

Grabbers working a snitch grabbed us and all most got our stash and load.

Juneau with wife and Anna.

Thirty Seven dollars to my name.

Cabin at Auk Bay.

Chop wood and Carry water.

Try to catch the Rain.

Broke a leg in March.

Marriage busted.

Maria Anna gone to Illinois.

Hurt too much to feel the pain.