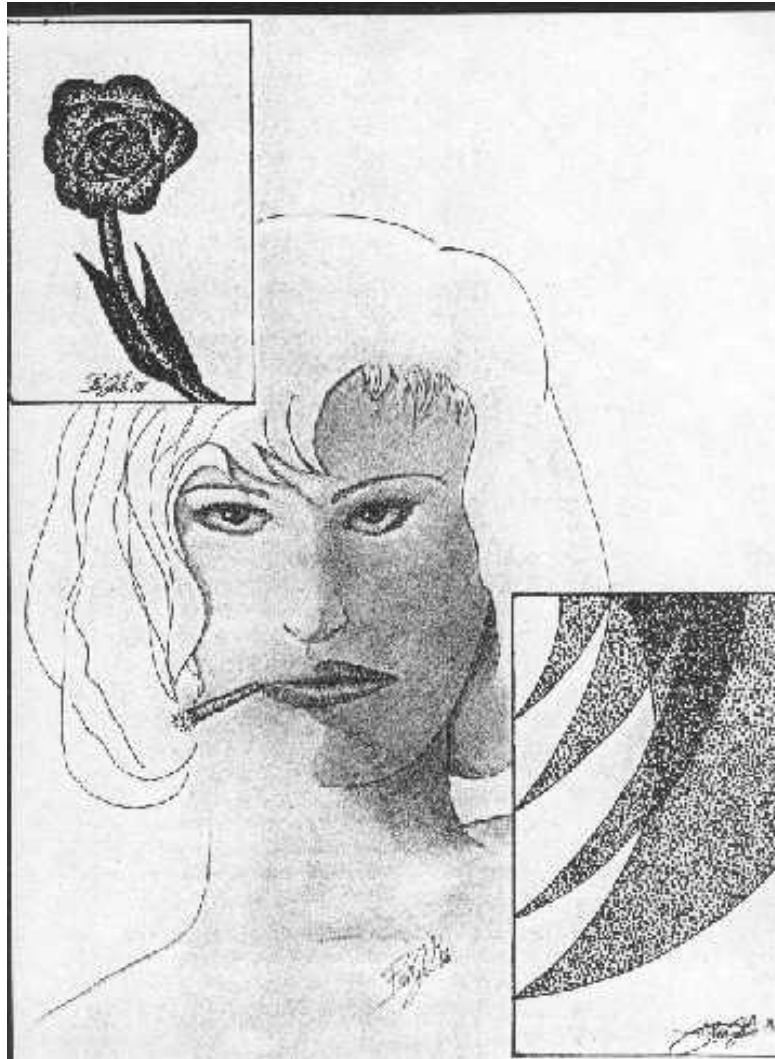


Beatrice Dickerskin



Wayne Ray



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Beatrice Dickerskin (found prose)

January 02 1976

Hi honey. How are you? Fine I hope and I'm missing you real bad. Not much happening down here on the Island. I don't do very much except help mom make a little boiled duff and fix the caplin. Most of the time I sit home and watch t.v. All the time I think of you and I miss you honey, so very much. I still haven't heard anything from that guy in Corner Brook about my welfare payments. I hope I hear from him soon. I can't wait until you're down east with me. All I think about is being in your arms again. I want the biggest hug and kiss you can give. I have never loved anyone like I do you. I love you with all my heart and you mean more to me than words can express. The kids are fine. Big and bad as ever. When I kiss Rhonda good night she says sweet dreams, God bless and I love you. I kiss her for you every night and tell her that you love her. She said she loves you too and asks me if you're still crying. She was so upset on the bus because you were crying. It hurt me too. I never realized how much you loved us until I came home. I don't think you did either. Well they say that absences make the heart grow fonder and man am I ever fond of you.

There's not a hell of alot happening down here. All I've done is eat and miss you. Breakfast, dinner, supper and lunch before bed time. I've had moose, rabbit, salt beef, screech and dumplings. It's good to be home but it doesn't feel much like home without you. Every time you phone me I cry afterwards because I'm missing you so bad I want to be in those big strong arms and legs of yours. All I think about is you holding me and telling me how much I mean to you. Maybe soon I'll hear you tell me that you love me and kiss me after that. I'd love to lay beside you right now, cuddle and go to sleep in your arms. If I don't see you soon I'm going to go right off my `rocker'. Well honey, suppers ready so I'll sign off for now. Write soon, sweet dreams and God bless. With all my heart, Bea.

January 10 1976 Hi Beatrice, Tell me something, how would you like to be Mrs. Beatrice Dickson; really, you would like it; that's great Ok, your move then is likely wondering why I ask and what made me ask; well you see it's like this; I want you to be Mrs Beatrice DickerSkin, oops, sorry. I mean Dickson also; and besides I love you too much to just have you as my lady; I need a wife and I would really like you to be that person. Love Sean.

January 20 1976 Dear Sean, Hi honey. Hope this letter finds you well and in good spirits. It's my nineteenth birthday but not a very happy one because I had to spend it without you. Oh Sean, I miss you so much. I thought you might phone but I guess your moms phone bill is going to be high enough. I was really wishing for you for my birthday present. I got a couple of nice things for my birthday. The girls got me a sweater and pants and mum and dad bought me a pretty maternity top. It's green with a bow tie on it. Green of all colors but it's nice. Mom said seeing I was in love with an Irishman she thought I wouldn't mind the color. I received your first letter yesterday and one again today. They were beautiful. Depressing but beautiful. They made me realize how much you loved me. It's too bad we have to be 2000 miles from each other to realize just what we mean to each other. My heart aches so bad because I'm not with you. I don't want to be away from you ever again. Every night I cry myself to sleep missing you. I wish you were here to kiss my tears away. I miss being in your arms, but I keep holding on. I read your letters over and over again. I tell myself, `self' don't worry, he'll be with you again soon. Honey, if only you knew how much you mean to me. I've only been here nine days and it feels like 999 days without you here. I want to sleep with you so bad and say good morning Mr. Dickson and

for you to kiss me and say good morning Mrs. Dickson. That is going to be a dream come true real soon, I hope. The kids are fine. Rhonda loved her letter from daddy. Everyday she asks me when her daddy is coming home. I just kiss her for you, remind her that her daddy loves her and tel I her you'll be home soon. She started to get mouthy again but she always does when you're not around. Dianne's birthday is tomorrow. Our baby is going to be one! Mom is having a birthday party for her Thursday afternoon. There's going to be about six kids here. I wish her daddy was going to be hear too. Oh honey, I miss you so much. I feel so empty. Like a big part of me is missing. I wish I could hear your voice right now because it would lift my spirits up until we hung up the phone. Everyone down here teases me because I'm love sick. I can't tell you how disappointed I am tonight because you didn't call. I hope you remembered that it's my birthday. I can't help but wonder where you are right now or if you're thinking of me. I know you love me but you've been upset lately because every time you called, you figured I wasn't happy to hear from you. Well baby, you figured wrong. I was always happy to hear your voice. I love hearing you tell me that you love me. You could say it a hundred times a day and I'd never get sick of hearing it. It just hurts talking to you because you' re so far away and I hear the hurt in your voice too. Baby, I want to come home to you so badly. You can't begin to understand how much I miss you and need you. You're the best thing that's ever happened to me. I love you for so many reasons. Mainly because you are the father and daddy of our children and because you love and respect me. I've never felt love like this before. When you come home I want us to make a promise to each other that we'll never leave each other again. I can't bear to be without you ever again. Well honey, I'm getting tired, I'll sign off for now. Write soon, sweet dreams, God bless and I love you. I'll kiss the girls for you. We love you. Loving you is what I do best. Love Bea.

January 19 1976 Hi babe, I love you. Just a short note to say I truly love you and when I say you I mean our three little baby's; I miss you right now like crazy and wish I could take you in my arms and hold you so ever tight. We'll was just waiting for you to call but I just finished talking to you and to be truthful I don't feel a hell of alot better; I just wish the hell you were here in my arms right now and can't wait until you are; Babe, I'm not a letter writer so before I start sounding nuts, I'll sign off; it was just to say I love you; Sleep tight, Sexy Sean.

January 23 1976 Dear Sean, Hi honey! How are you? Fine I hope. I'm fine except that I'm missing you more and more each passing day. I received my birthday card today so I thought I'd write to thank you and tel I you you're just as special to me as I am to you. Your letters always make me cry. They scare me too. I know how lonely you are and I'm afraid of you finding someone else. Oh how my heart aches when I think of you with someone else. I phoned your mom's twice tonight and both times you were out. She and I had a good talk. She told me you were being a good boy. I hope so. For your sake you'd better be or I'll have to beat on you when I get home. I'm coming home honey. I get a cheque from welfare on February 4th and it's for \$310.00. It's going to cost me \$306.00 to fly back home. So you have to get my mother's allowance cheque from Belleville or we're screwed for money. That cheque is for about \$640.00 so try to get it ok? I have to come home. I miss you so much that it hurts. Every bone in my hips ache for you. The first thing I `m going to do when I see you is give you the biggest kiss I've ever given you, then I'm raping you, but you can't rape the willing. I'm sure that you want me as much as I want to make love to you. I just hope you're saving your cherry for me. Mine grew back real tight and it's all yours if you want it. Maybe when we are in each others arms we can

just cuddle. I want to sleep with you so badly. To open my eyes and you're right beside me. I know the first night we sleep together again you're going to be so cuddly and I'm going to love it. I wish you were home tonight when I called. I wanted to hear your voice so bad. To hear you say that you love me and miss me. Your letters that you write me I've read over and over. I've almost got you starred right out of your pictures. I feel close to you when I read them and look at your picture but then I start to cry and wish to God we were together again. Oh honey, if only you knew how depressed I am. I `m still not sure if you still want me. After our phone call the other night. you were so upset with me. You and my father arguing. Mom and Dad have no right trying to take over my life. You are the only man for me and if I can't have you then I don't want anyone. You're the father and daddy to our children and no one is going to change that. Our little unknown is getting big. It kicks and moves all the time. I can see my stomach moving now. It is beautiful honey. I can't wait to share it with you. I don't want to go much longer through this pregnancy alone without you. You' re going to be so proud watching your child come into this world. I can see that look of pride in your eyes now. All I want is a healthy baby that looks like you. Blond hair and blue eyes. But no more than eight pounds or I'll have a fit. The baby might have felt good coming out of you but it's going to hurt coming out of me. I should tell you a little about your daughter. Beside being big and bad, they're good. Rhonda has been sick for over a week now. She's had a bad cough. The doctor said after she's over her cold he wants to take her tonsils out. But I'm going to wait until we're back in Ontario. Where ever we are together she' ll get them out. When they operate on our little girl I want you with me. She' ll only be a couple of days in the hospital but still I want you with us. I'm sure you' ll want to be there too. Dianne's sick too, but not as bad as our little sunshine. Your little sunshine misses you very much. Every night she asks for you. She says I love my daddy and I want to see him. She's even cried for you. I can just see her when she sees you. I keep telling her soon she'll see her daddy. Well, honey, time to sign off for now. Remember that always I love you very much and miss just as much. Be good, sweet dreams and God bless.

January 24 1976 Dear Beatrice, this short little note just to say I love you and our three little angels more than anything in this entire world and want nothing more in this world than to make you my wife and the happiest woman in the world too; geez, three worlds in one; you know I'm not one for a pen and paper so I'll sign off by saying I am so happy about you having our child and by saying I love you so very very much. Love, Sean.

January 26 1976 Dear Sean, Hi sweetheart! How's the love of my life? Good I hope? I'm sitting here thinking about you loving me and missing you like never before. I'm so lost without you. As everyday passes my heart aches more and more for your warm embrace. I want so badly to kiss you and hug you and scratch your head and cute little bum until you bleed. I'm watching the music awards and heard a song that made me cry so hard for you, `Lady' Oh God, honey, I hope you miss and love me as much as I do you. You are the most important thing in my life. You and the girls are what I live for. I'm meaning less without you as part of me. I don't feel whole right now because we are so far away from each other. If I don't see you soon I'm going to crack right up. Each night I sit and wonder where you are and what you're doing. If you're loving me and missing me like I am you? If you still need me as much as I need you? But most of all if you are all right? Every time I talk to you, you sound so depressed and lonely. Lonely enough to find someone else to help you get that empty feeling out of your heart. I know how you're feeling

because I feel the same way. But I'd never even think of being with someone else. There isn't a man alive who could hold a candle to you. Please baby, wait for us to reunite. If ever you want to be with someone else will you think of me. I'm yours and you are mine. There's no woman alive, woman enough to take my man but you could find someone to help you out. I hope I'm making sense. I'm sitting here weeping like a baby, staring and needing your warm touch. There's nothing more that I want than to be with you. I keep holding on to our last kiss. Those tears in your eyes broke me in two. You're holding my heart. Oh honey I need you more than you can ever imagine. I'm hurting so badly without you. I keep thinking back to the times I was wrong in our relationship. I wish I could correct them. We both made mistakes and I hope we've learned from them. I just want to love you and keep you happy. I want to be a good mother, tab good wife, a good lover and your best friend. I want to be there when ever you need me. I can't imagine my life without you part of it. I love you. I hope this letter has let you know a little bit how much your love means to me. The kids are fine. All three of them. Rhonda really misses her daddy. I keep telling her you love her with all your heart and miss her too. She loves you more than three bowls of chili. Dianne is getting big. She got a new tooth today. That makes seven. She's been a real good baby. Our little unknown is going to be a football player. Every time I try to sit and relax, she starts up. Kicking the shit out of me. Moving all over the place. He's a fighter. I hope he has your looks and my brains! I dreamed the other night that we had twins. I mean I had twins, you passed out. Twin girls, were they ever sweet. Both with blond hair and blue eyes. You ended up with grey hair. I just hope the baby's healthy and full term. It doesn't matter any more if it's a boy or a girl. It's a part of us and that's all that matters. Something only you and I could make. I've enclosed a picture of myself that was taken last summer. Mom had it in her photo album and I hope you like it. I wasn't sure whether you had a picture of me. I've showed your pictures off to everyone. My cousin Mary said she hasn't seen someone who looked like you since she was up in Ontario. My aunt Rose wanted to know if you had a twin brother or if you were ready to get rid of me yet? I told her you only had eyes for me and if you didn't I'd scratch them out!. The men down here all look like over weight jackatar's. The nearest gym is thirty miles away in Stephenville Crossing. If we did live down here your feet would be awful sore by the time you got home. I think the best place for us to live together is anywhere as long as I'm in your arms. I'd even move back to Toronto if you wanted. And you know how I feel about that place. But as long as we're all a family again, I don't care. We' ll be back together again soon I hope. I need you, I want you and of course I love you. Well honey, it's late and I'm getting tired. Me and the newborn are going to go to sleep. Loving you and needing your love, bye for now. Love and laughter, your woman, Bea.

January 28 1976 Dear Bea. First off I love you very very much and wish like hell you were here beside me; I feel so alone when you and the kids are away from me; I really thought it would never happen again and if I could just go back in time; I would go back to when we first layed each other and do so much over; I know you do to babe!! Listen, the whole reason for this love note is to let you know I'm so so sorry for being so useless to you all right now; you there; the kids where they are and me here `oh' babes I'm so sorry and I do promise you a big change; just never stop loving me ever; because I love and want to marry you so very very much; but please be strong for all of us because we all need you; All my love always. Sean.

January 30 page 2, Hi again babe; Man I don't know what to say to you baby except we have big problems; big ones; I can't talk on paper babe; you know that so I won't even try; please babe, no matter what I do always remember I truly do love you with everything inside me and if you only knew just how much I'm hurting inside right now. George has something to ask for me and please do it for me because I'm too close to the end of my rope and don't feel too great about that at all. I know I sound real screwed up and it's because I am and don't have a clue what to do; the only thing I really do know is I love you and need you more than words can say; I m very sorry and don't cry; Hurting inside; Sean.

January 28 1976 Sean, we've had north shore weather here and I haven't gotten any mail yet. I miss you and love you so much. I'm leaving earlier than I thought so you will probably be getting this letter after we get back and I'm in your arms. Sorry to write such a short letter but I'm packing to leave. Love you. Be good, sweet dreams and God bless. Beatrice.

February 01 1976 Dear..Bea..what have I done? I'm so scared; They are coming to get me for what I did; I hope you get this letter before you and the girls leave; Stay on the Island; Listen to George, he knows what to do; Oh God, they're here; don't have time; I'm hurting inside so much; Am mailing this on the lam; Love me the way I was. Sean.