

The 8-BALL @ 16

Print Requester	Booking #	Request Date	Requested Ink	Room	Location
FLOYD SMITH	K72700	09/13/23 06:14 PDT	Black/White	Bldg 93 EB	SQ, Facility A, A EB 1-050001L

From: FLOYD SMITH on 09/12/23 21:17 PDT

8BALL

After my mother abandoned me at 13 years old, my street dancer name was 8BALL because by that time I had already experienced racism from my own family because I was the darkest one in the house growing up.

Bullied for years being called blackie, big lips, nappy headed, pissy sissy, and then it happened, one day we all was at Knots Berry Farm and one of my sister's friends ran over to us and said;

"Hey Johanna, awwh they are so cute are these your little brothers"?

My Sister said, " this one is but that one ain't ", and from that moment until my mom gave me away,

I felt like the odd ball out, the 8BAL, as the fights, being treated less than, and isolated because I was the only kid without a father, and forcing me into sexual violence from my siblings made me feel like I was always alone.

I was too young to know the sex stuff was so-called wrong, but I did know that doing that with girls was mortifying, I knew I was gay before I even knew there was a word for it and my family knew or they wouldn't have teased me for being "a Sissy" and I didn't even know what that was I had to ask my lil bro's Dad what that was, and my mom's husband Rev. Stewart what it was, which by default sealed my fate in my mom's home, so her last words to me was;

" Get the fuck out of my house ".

After 6 foster home's, when I was 16 years old, two of my sister's came to visit me at the foster home in Pasadena California.

I looked as they got out of the car and noticed my oldest Sister was not with them, so we sat in the back yard talking about moving in with my middle Sister, until I asked ;" Where's Angie"?

Both of them started crying and said a group of niggas made her do drug's and raped her, and when my youngest Sister confronted one of them, he slapped her.

I chose to move in with them for the sole purpose of avenging my sister's.

I made sure that the brother of one of the rapist experienced exactly what happened to Angie, and the others ran from a 16 year old lil nigga named 8BALL.

Parallaxboi
Parallaxboi



One night, while out with more older people, one of them said the name of the person walking towards us, I had been looking for him for his roll in the rape of my Sister, I never told nobody about it, I was just waiting for him to get closer so I could let him see the little brother of Angie.

A lot ran through my mind in that moment, had I related them back enough for what I did to the brother of one of them?

My Sister's mistreatment, and abuse of me as a kid, was in my head, all of these people are adult's,

in fact, I was only 16 year's old out hunting grown ass men to defend my sister's, where was my big brothers? Where was her Father? Where was Big homies? Where was so-called real niggas?

I ain't from no hood, I don't know anybody that could help my family, where was the church folk?

where was the cop's, why is one of my sisters rapist walking right towards me? where's god?

I realized in that moment that I was all the above because nobody else was.

Everyday I spent in California Youth Authority, I heard those gunshots, and the echo's, I saw his face, eyes open laying in the street, as his blood flowed from under his body into the gutter as I sat in the back of the police car.

I was so little, they let me sit in the chief's chair in his office he came in and said;

"I'm Chief Davis and I know your mama from years ago, did you know your grandparents lived not far from here when you was born"? I said;

"Do you know my daddy"

He never answered that question, so I got up out of his chair, walked to him, and I tried to see if I had any of his facial features, I did that to every nigga that said they knew my mom.

No matter what anybody thought, I knew I was never going to take another life, not because I was too young, but because in my soul I'm not capable of it, I was rehabilitated the moment I saw the man run, limp, and fall because of me, and to this day, I've kept my vowel to myself, and I still feel horrible about it, and I'm now 56.

8BALL BETTER.

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FLOYD SMITH	K72700	09/13/23 06:15 PDT	Black/White	Bldg 93 EB	SQ, Facility A, A EB 1-050001L

From: FLOYD SMITH on 09/13/23 05:10 PDT

8BALL pt,3

After my release from CYA on 1.22.91, I learned that since 1.22.84 nobody had been arrested for the rape of my Sister, and She was in a mental institution called Paton State Hospital, yes, nobody ever told me all of those year's about my Sister, I had no contact with my family the entire time. I went to my lil brothers Dads house in San Bernardino, and it was like business as usual, he drove me to my other sister's home's, and we had a great time spending holidays and playing with my nephews and nieces that I didn't know, and it was like business as usual.

I visited Angie at Paton, and was so crushed by her mentally child-like demeanour, that I was unable to drive home, I cried in the back seat as my young rapper homie lil Risky drove us home.

When Angie got out of Paton, after some time, I got a call from my middle Sister, She said we needed to go see about Angie because her boyfriend hit her. I rented a van, and we drove to Palm Springs Calif. and found Angie walking in the middle of the street drinking a beer, I grabbed the beer, tossed it, and held her in my arm's, I asked her to move in with me in my apartment in Rialto Calif. We packed her thing's in the van, my sister's got in the van, and I went back into the house and told her boyfriend that I will allow him to live, I gave him my cell number to allow him to beg her to come back, and if she comes back to him, he will never put his hands on her, we shook hand's, and I left, drove away. I pulled the van over on the freeway and yelled at Angie;"If you go back to him and he beats you, and you stay, I'll turn this van around and take your ass back to him right now, I know y'all love each other, but nigga, don't make me break my promise to myself, I just got out of YA for getting at niggas about you, so you coming with me or what"? I moved all of her things in my 1 bedroom apartment, she got the bedroom, I became her SSI payee, and allowed her boyfriend to visit and he begged her to come home.

8BALL.



Mentorship Program

As a queer incarcerated person, I have never known any rehabilitation program that focuses on processing and unpacking the many layer's of life through the queer lenses.

I created the Sound Mind Company so to provide a safe space environment where people can come and express the juxtaposition between not being able to defend one's self from sexual deviancy of other's while defending their own abuser's from other predators.

When the cycles are not addressed, the recidivism rate continues. Who help's people in prison from a queer perspective about how starting from the position behind the 8BALL, where a society says you are not welcome, and we get released back into that same society with out queer focused resources, where the so-called faith based/mental health model's are viewed as some sort of panacea against criminality. Being gay is more than sex drugs, struggle and disease. SMC focuses on affirmation, love, wellness, family and autonomy. What are we doing about the soul's we've caused harm? That conversation alone is healing at the point of release from the inner closet.

CDCR allows formally incarcerated people to return as mentors, yet I asked queer parolees why they are not allowed to return to mentor queer resident's?

So, SMC is the queer affirming autonomous mentorship program from the inside of an environment that is deficient HOMOSEXUAL based resources, as if HOMOSEXUALITY is not as valuable on the same scale as heterosexuals, transgender, non binary, and two spirit residents, as the institution policy is written to adhere to Senate Bill 132 that "don't say gay" neither, and the language of the Bill was actually drafted with the evolvment of CDCR's participation and stakeholders, so the exclusion of gay/lesbian/homosexual/bisexual language is intentional. The nickname 8BALL is used by rapper's criminal gang members, and all sort's of people for the specific reason to self identify as society's forced "OUT-CASTING" systemical design.

8BALL.

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