

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 26, 2010

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Before I write my blog I received a comment from ZUNIT, dated 11/19/2010, I will respond to first:

Z UNIT, I AM GLAD THAT YOU THOUGHT MY POEM WAS 'AWESOME!' THANK YOU. WHENEVER I WROTE A POEM, I WILL ALWAYS TRY TO MAKE SURE THAT IT IS 'AWESOME!' SMILE. I LOVE POLITICS, I RARELY AGREE WITH IT AND I DO NOT TRUST MANY OF THE POLITICAL PLAYERS, BUT WE MUST KNOW WHAT IS GOING ON IN OUR SOCIETY. REGARDLESS OF WHETHER I AM INCARCERATED OR NOT. ANYWAY, I HOPE THAT YOU WILL CONTINUE TO FOLLOW MY BLOG AND SHARE YOUR THOUGHTS WITH ME. I WILL ALWAYS RESPOND.....

RESPECTFULLY,

HAPPY BELATED THANKSGIVINGS TO YOU ALL!!!!

The Holiday season, has not meant much to me in a long time, but I am no Grinch. So I extend salutations to all. No matter the season. Just because I no longer believe, does not mean that I should not be courteous.

It is hard to celebrate special occasions surrounded daily by such chaos and mayhem. One day, soon I pray that I have the opportunity to experience the joys of normality again.

Anyway, LISTEN! THE NUCLEUS OF MY VERY EXISTANCE IS AT A CRITICAL POINT. I AM SEVERELY DEPRESSED!!

Let me tell you why: I was looking in the mirror at my gorgeous person (smile), and I found another grey hair! Do not laugh at me, either! This is a serious moment for me. I need your support and for you to mourn with me and for me.

That makes three grey hairs, so far. Even knowing that this hour would come someday, if blessed to live this long-nevertheless, it is a very sad moment for me.

I have no idea why it is a ' SAD MOMENT'.I feel blessed to be alive,but the grey hairs + my "many" basketball injuries = getting older.My body doesn't heal like it used to.

I just turned 38,Nov. 10th,and GOD is good.With the life I've lived and the things I've done,I should have been dead a long time ago.I look back to the person I used to be,to the person(MAN) I am today and it ^{amazes} ~~amazes~~ me how far I've come and matured.

I said,at the beginning of my blog that I would always be honest and up front.So I will share a little of my past with you all.My past is not pretty,nor am I proud of it,but I must believe that thru all my trials and tribulations,it was in preparations for the moment; I realized what being a man truly meant.

By the time I turned 12 years old,I was in a boys home.I had my 17th birthday in the Milwaukee county jail.I was not to see freedom again until 4 months shy of my 22nd birthday.Two months after my 23rd birthday I was incarcerated again.It is now my 38th year,and here I sit still locked down.

I have sold drugs,shot at people,been shot at.Hung out with gangs;I have robbed people and watched people die.As I contemplate my release I wonder "AM I READY FOR SOCIETY?" The answer is 'YES!' I know that I am no longer the immature,reckless,lost and troubled person I was back then.

Yes,I will see the streets again,hopefully,soon.I see the parole board next year.Will I be released at that time?Probably not,but it is a start at redemption.So cross your fingers,pray-whatever you do will be appreciated.

As I sit here and write this blog,I truly understand the intricacy of 'MY MANHOOD' and what it really means to be a 'MAN'.

I know that there are some of you that would like for me to expound on my definition of what a man truly is.Or more to the point,what does it mean to me.Clearly desiring an more indepth edification of my understanding of a man.

And,I can feel that.With all that I've done,you would like to know am I sincerely ready to be reintegrated back into society.However,I will not answer an unasked question(s).Send me your comment(s) and I will gladly answer all your inquiries.HEY!...I can't be to easy,you have to put in some work .SMILE.

I hope that my last blog,about,RACE(RACISM) did not offend anyone?That was not my intent,I merely wished to jump start the discussion that everyone talks about...Within their own social/racial group(s).Even,if you have friends of another race,ethnicity or religion,have you ever had the 'TALK?' Why not? We are so worried about being offensive,to another group.To have this talk is not offensive,it is a healing of the souls.

Yet,I think it is offensive now a days not to have the "TALK". We need to heal this country,for ourselves,children and future.America,will only be truly great when all americans feel like americans.

We must rise above this divisive mentality that exist,so that we can see the foundation that GOD has laid out for mankind.Then and only then will we appreciate the beauty of GOD'S creation.

Respectfully,

Teze