

First Blog

This is my first time writing a blog and im unsure what to write so please forgive me if I dont get this right.

Today is 3/30/11 my name is Bobby and I pass my time in prison by writing poems and doing paintings, I also read alot of fantasy books and love to work out, I bench 185 Deadlift 315 and curl 105 p i'm not a big guy but over the years ive become very strong. Since being locked up ive went to college and have started towards a degree but they have started cutting class's which has made it even harder to better ones self. one of the hardest things about being locked up is not being able to earn a living, I loved working when I was free and now we work for hardly anything 30.00 bucks a month and they expect you to live off that, its not right and theres nothing I can do to change it.

5.00 p.m.

I just came back from dinner eggs + gravy + bread + cake with water to drink. Its one of the better meals Some of the food we get



isn't the best to say the least, I miss cooking out on the grill.

well as of now I have no clue if anyone at all will take the time to read this or write back in a letter or through the blog so im kind of at a loss, but I truly hope someone will and I would love a pen-pal, I'm going to leave you with a poem I wrote a very long time ago.

Beneath This Smile

Beneath this smile there hurt and pain,
it's all my fault im the only one to blame.

My problems are stacking my self-esteem
is low, you say I look happy but I say
it's all a show. So I act like a rebel
so wild and free but if you would
take the time to care you would see
that's not me, so I guess I'll stay in
denial and hide all my pain beneath
this smile. :)

P.S. Sorry for the hand writing!