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To All The BTB Universe,

Hello and welcome to my blog, if you are a 1<sup>st</sup> timer. It's been 2 weeks since my last post, I do apologize for the absence! I've been very busy filing legal motions and so-forth, but I didn't forget about you guys! It's truely strange how the system works, if you don't have \$\$, it forces you to learn stuff you'd normally shrug off, like legal work, cutting hair (my specialty!), sewing, medical aid work and one that I'm thoroughly intrigued with, Psychology. I truely and honestly do suggest working at a prison while majoring or minoring in the field of Psychology, because it teaches you how to detect different psychological characteristics, such as chemical imbalances such as ADD & Bipolar sufferers, anti-social disorders and guys that I predict will be back upon their releases, for much more worse crimes.

It's an age old adage or shall I say, (misinforming), that prison, itself, rehabilitates prisoners, that's HOG WASH!!! Prisons make the tools available to you to rehabilitate yourself, but the rehabilitation is solely on you. Just like with sports, the sport can only be presented and taught to an individual, but it's up to that individual to learn and become his or her best at it. And with that I'd like to say, CONGRATULATIONS DALLAS MAVERICKS!!! No! I'm a Laker fan. I just don't like the Miami "Truely" - "No class" - "Bashing" Heat.

There's more to come, so stay in touch and ask questions. Take care and  
Love Bless.

Your Friend,  
Augustus

## A Friend To Me

My life has taken some bitter turns,  
 And from those turns, I have truthfully learned.  
 A girlfriend, that became my wife,  
 Some love we made, became a life,  
 And we both took a chance on something new,  
 Never giving up, Thanks Baby!, we worked it through  
 It's amazing how all this love began,  
 And how we started out just as friends,  
 A little boy and a little girl,  
 Destined to take on the world... TOGETHER...  
 And although I was a boy and not yet a man,  
 I still had the courage to hold your sweet hand,  
 And wipe the tears from your beautiful eye's,  
 When you'd get upset and start to cry,  
 It's really wonderful how a heart yearns,  
 And simply beautiful, how ~~now~~ our love still burns  
 I'll never forget, the day we met,  
 And that special day, I'll never regret -  
 Pulling your hair.  
 A few ups and downs will never change what you are to me,  
 Cause you'll always be a friend to me, Baby!

Written by: Augustus

\* This could possibly be a love ballad for some  
 country artist in need of a hit. ☺