

Hello world,

6-7-11

MY LIFE: Sorry for not sending any blog's lately. I've been going through a thang. You know at times I dont have the energy to write or type. But I had a long talk with myself, and it's for me to get back on track & hopefully get some feed back. We'll if you dont already know, I'm my mother's only child & recently we've ^{had} some heated arguments, mainly about me still being locked up going on 20 years and a couple weeks. We'll I think my mother may think she's part of the reason while i'm locked up. I think she feel in some way she messed up in raising me. It is never her fault. I choose to live the fast life. But I didn't choose to come to prison. It seems like for last 20 years, my mom has a habit of trying to drill me about I was hard-head when I was out and I should've did this or I should've did this. Mainly she was saying I I had stopped listening to her. I know she hurts, I feel her pain. Then we argue about the prison that i'm in. We'll just for the world to know I have a very wonderful, supportive mom, that has continue to be there for me.

We'll the prison that i'm in use to be called the supermax, they switched over to half general population about 5 years ago. I was sent her in August of 2010, it is the furthest max in distance, and there aren't contact visit's. Which I knew. But I only thought my stay here wouldn't be that long, so I actually told mom's she need this break from the highway after 20 years. Now I knew how important we both cherished our visits, but I didn't know it would cause a deep strain on our relationship. My mom keep blaming me for coming here. Here's the situation about that. Throughout my incarceration I have did my share of seg time, meaning in the hole. We'll the prison I was just at, had it out for me, we'll I would just say security and this particular white shirt. In 2008-2009 I was placed in seg status for a drug conspiracy investigation. To be honest it's done and over with. I did 240 day's in seg for that charge, something I had nothing to do with. Now the administration know who come's to see me, mainly it's just my mother. Do you know they had me as the leader, who was bringing the drugs in. They claim our visitor's would put the drugs in a soap dispenser and we would retrieve it. When they came to talk to me about it, I told the capt. man listen I been a target for ^{Drugs} drugs my whole bit, why! I have never had any such conduct for ~~drugs~~. I have been piss tested over a thousands times always came back clean. The capt, claimed he didn't want me he wanted other's. He tryed to get me to implicate other's, I told him I knew no such activity, that's when he put together this boggish investigation and put me has the "LEADER" So that is what brought me here and continue to mourn from it. Prison sucks period, but this place really sucks. Only thing is in my favorite is a cell to myself and a shower in the cell. But check this out, we can only shower once a day, the shower only stays on for 10 minutes. Sometimes we get lucky and get 2 showers a day. The toliet in your room is programed, where you can only flush every 1045 mintues, so can you just imagine how the hallway smell down the teir.

We get to order from subway once every 3 months, which is good, cause I have been eating the same prison food for 20 years, that's sad, I have ate more prison food, then food at home in my life. I'm so tired of this food, it's insane. So seeing 2 big subway's come through my cell door, is like eating at a 5 star restaurant. LOL But I try my best to keep my focus, but at times I drift off in my own world and realize I may die in prison. It's hard to swallow but it's the truth. But the people who place me at these murders one Mose lil Moe Cullins, one who got immunity in one murder and 14 years in another to take the stand against me, he then had one Johnnie Winston, help fabricate his story along with a steve Younker, who I have never seen in my life, who placed me at the scene at one murder. 3 murder's who they say happened in a 39 day spree, saying the motive was drug dealing, robbery murders. But listen, I know the truth will come out, it's just when. Can you just imagine, locked up at 19 for 3 murders, semi still mentally strong and still talked about in them small streets of Milwaukee. I know I was loved by many and respected and I know it's thousands that want me home. I have managed to stay intouch with many people in Milwaukee, so i'm not forgotten by a long shot, it makes me feel good. When I talk to some people that I haven't talked to in years they seem happy to hear from me, but I know some maybe like dude been in jail forever, he aint never getting out. You know I want to contest to that. I remember one of my child hood friend's got locked up for a murder in 1988, when we heard he got life, I thought it was over for him, cause when your out there in them streets and your young and distracted, when you hear one of your guy's got life, no doubt you think it's over for him. 21 years later, my guy out, I be calling him. Now listen to this, the laws change all the time, witnesses recant, new evidence pop up, All I ask is for GOD TO give me one more chance, find the loop holes in my case, bless my lawyer to seek out the loop holes. I just wanna be there with my mom, live life, find me a wife a job and feel the freedom of fresh air once again. I learned alot, most importantly about life GOD all I ask is one more chance, if I mess up, I oblige you to take my life away from me. With that I sign off world, be be back at you sooner then you think.

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