

looking out my cell window I can see the field where the horses graze. Such joy it is to watch them each day. They have no clue, but they bring me far away from this prison.

Just the other day as I watched them one decided to scratch its back. This process is something I have not seen before. It brought a big smile on my face to see it with its legs up in the air.

for a moment I was so calm, relaxed and at peace. Then a cell door started shut and I was brought back to reality.

All I could do is let out a sigh and remember I've only got nine more months left to go then its home free.

Anyways I thought I would share this memory with everyone. Also here are a couple sketches not anything great, but I promise I will get on the ball so you can see my true talent.

Ta-Ta Blog... your it







