

Another day passes, Another month
drags by.

But behind the Bars there is no
Time.

And life just drags by till it fades
like a star in the sky.

But I still wonder why you had to
die.

But I know one day you'll be back
by my side.

I know it ant much but I have to show
that I care some way about a great woman
that passed away I love you and miss
you.

But any ways this great place has done it
again. They have made it where Wiccans
can not have salt in our cells and if we
do and they find it we get a write up. And if
we show that we are Wiccans there are guards
that will stop us and make us strip in the
hall and stand there for up to 45 to 55 minits at
a Time.

But if any one out there knows of any Wiccan
Covets arond where I'm at I really would like
there address.

Thank you all for your time
Joel