

10/21/11

## NOT JUST ANOTHER COMMENT

Another restless night... I just copied a song and poem out of my book to put on my blog site then I got to thinking about the comment I received from Lord Dennis Fountain: I felt prompted to put these thoughts upon the screen.

I was utterly amazed to read the words left on my blog because I had just wrote & mailed something similar off. The thing is the person who wrote the comment has known me since I was 22 years old.

I met Dennis shortly after moving to Temple. I won't give all my history but long story short I had relapsed & Dennis offered an alternative. I built a small enterprise but you can't keep what you gain illegally.

For Dennis to leave the comment he did it's because he knew up close & personal the old me. He knew all that was ugly, all that was dirty, and to be quite frank the me who didn't give a fuck. I was about paper. Money Baby! I was in love with the game & was cold blooded with it.

He has corresponded with me from time to time since my incarceration. My first letter in over 16 months came last week. I was surprised by how

upset he was, but its to be understood.

After knowing someone 10 years you get a feel for what hurts them. If you seen someone change over the course of 10 years for the better, you develop a desire to see them reach their full potential. More than likely you get pissed off when someone hurts them, or try to tell them they aren't changing. I think that's the case here.

Dennis thank you for your words of encouragement. I know that life in general will never be easy. More so, I know that when it comes to the heart within me has struggled to love & be loved. Yet, I know I've changed. I'll never let anyone tell me I haven't. Not knowing the me I used to be & the me I am today. Id be straight stupid to believe Im not a better person now.

thanks Dennis!

I guess people never understand where a person has come from unless they walked part of it with them. I get peace from this: My Mommy looks upon me every day and sees her daughter becoming the woman of God shes destined to be. No man has

ever defined me, that won't start now. I'll walk this walk in faith.

Sometimes we need other people to ~~remind~~ remind us of how far we come. Sometimes we need to remind ourselves.

Have a wonderful day!

P.S. James - I still love you.