

October 12, 2011

Hello World!

It's great to be heard. This is my first ever blog so please be patient and forgive any faux pas, as I do not know any text speak or internet abbreviations as I've never texted or surfed. I have to old school type everything out. As an example of my ignorance, I have a pen pal (woman) who wrote a lot of LOL's in her letters. I thought she was sending me Lots of Love. No such luck. She was Laughing Out Loud. I felt so foolish, but at my age, I will be 51 in November, foolishness is taken in stride.

So, about me. I am incarcerated in California's prison machine. I have been behind the walls for 25 years. Contrary to many who cry foul, I am guilty. When I was 25, I murdered a drug dealer. She was a 49-year old, high-level dealer. As is usually the case, a dispute over the almighty dollar was involved. To this day, I am unable to fully express my deep shame and overwhelming remorse for the act of taking another's life. It's an awful burden.

Since my incarceration, I have attempted to be productive and positive, accepting Christ as my Savior, and listening to the advice of those wiser than me. I have been blessed with the gift of creative writing and recently an historical novel I wrote was published. I am using the proceeds from sales of the novel to pay down my restitution. I realize no amount of money can ever make the next of kin whole, and money is never a substitute for love and affection, but it's all I can do. It's my hope that you will help.

If you enjoy a good triumph over adversity story and learning about an unusual way of life, hunting, and decoy carving on the Chesapeake Bay between 1900 and 1920, I encourage you to go to Amazon.com and read the reviews. Please consider purchasing a copy (soft cover or e-book). If you do, your feedback, writing to me either directly or on this blog would be appreciated. Moreover, ladies, even though the story revolves around hunting, I believe there is a special message for you.

I'll close for now. In future blogs, I will share more of my daily life behind the bars, my triumphs, and failures as life goes on.

Cordially,



Gregory Barnes Watson  
Novel: A Thundering Wind