

October 19, 2011

Hello World!

I am well. I pray that you are too. A little more about me. In 1987, at age 26, I was sentenced to 34-years to life for the 1986 murder of a drug dealer. Included in my sentence was the decree to pay \$10,000 in restitution. One would assume that after 25 years I would have been able to put a large dent in that amount. Well, as the majority of inmate jobs pay zero, nada, nothing, zilch, and those that do, pay only pennies per hour (seriously, pennies), I still owe more than \$8,000. As previously blogged, reduction of my debt is my goal and that was the purpose of writing the novel *A Thundering Wind*. Proceeds from sales will go toward my obligation.

Prior to my short dead end journey into the life of a drug dealer, I had graduated from the California State University at Chico with a degree in Political Science. I had completed one year of law school when an old high school 'friend' came back into my life to offer me a way to make easy money. Easy my a--. There is nothing easy about taking a human beings life, destroying my future, which is now past, losing the love of my life, and crushing the hopes and dreams of my parents. - Big sigh -

So what does one do when the end of all things occurs?

I'll tell you next week. Please stay tuned.

Thanks for checking in on me.



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Novel: *A Thundering Wind* (Amazon.com)