

10-30-11

I really didn't want my first entry to be a downer or a bunch of complaints. But the time of year is coming where you'd like acknowledgement or validation as a person. The past five years or so it's been safe for me to sleep through mail call. I envy and congratulate the inmates who constantly hear from their children or friends and family. As a guesstimation, I'd say the better part of 70% of us get marginalized. But as the holidays come all I look for is a card. That's not to say I'm an after thought, but as a species, us inmates feel more locked up right about now. But all melancholy aside, the only holiday to me worth celebrating is my daughter's birthday, Halloween & The happiest moment of my life and day of the year. Not just because it's my daughter's birthday, but it hasn't been hijacked by the Jewish, Christian or Islamic institutions. We even go trick or treating in here. For one thing it's against the rules to share canteen, so anytime I can violate that the better. And for two it makes people remember another time, some even join in the fun handing out candy or some such. Halloween also celebrates the dark and macabre, which I'd like to talk about later. I'm attracted to "evil" and "dark" shit, what can I say. That's enough blather. So, see you later and "for those about to rock, we salute you" APC

-End transmission-

