

21 Nov. 11

Hey William,

I just received four messages from you.

1) Letting me know that you will print out my letters to Yashua and Destiny for them. Thank you. How are they, by the way? How long do they expect to be away? Please convey my best to ward them both, as always.

2) Commenting on the canteen list I posted: "What other things can we send you"? "ye ask?" "What food do you like, what drinks". Well, first the canteen (store) list: I rarely have money in my account to go to canteen for myself. In fact since the state goons extort 55% of every dollar I ever get sent in to me — I actually discourage people from sending me any money. Instead, there are people here who don't have fines to pay and I have money sent to their account and have them go to the store for me, and give them a few dollars — rather than paying the state. It's rare that anybody has money to send though... So I live on what ever artwork/tattoos I can do. Somehow I always seem to have all sorts of other things to sell too, be they jackets, beanies, gloves in the winter, or shorts, tanned shoes, sun glasses in the summer, and always there's magazines, books, home made glue, shelves, etc. I have placed next to my artwork and greeting cards on display at a table — or a bench, inside my building or outside on the yard. People either have canteen items to pay me with — or they ask me what I want from the canteen. I make enough to keep Top Ramen soups on my shelf, beans, rice, peppers, sausage sometimes, chips, etc. It's rare that I get a soda or ice cream or candy bars. Tootsi rolls though... well they usually get thrown into a bag of rotting apples until the first miracle of Jesus makes it into happy juice — and I act a fool. Again, it's rare that I can afford this treat either.

What other things can be sent? 40 postage stamps in the mail... 10 blank greeting cards... 10 photographs - or 20? Lets see... a 30 pound care-package every three months from pre-approved companies (www.californiaqp.com - for instance), Religious packages, special order packages, books/magazines. Some people in here live pretty well taken care of.

Brother Mike up yonder in Montana has seen to my care-packages for the last few years. He and his wife Merrly have also sent me stamps, envelopes and such from time to time. My sister Sue just got me a flatscreen T.V..

I mail out some choice pieces of artwork to them as tokens of my gratitude - returning gift for gift, a virtue few people possess these days, Im sad to say. okay?

3) What food and drinks do I like? Name 'em! I like em!

4) You built a crib? You mean a crib "kit", or from new lumber? Are you going to mail me some photographs? The lil dude is gunna melt yer heart buddy. Awesome! It brings back alot of memories your mom gave me with you.

Dude, I've seen throats cut and people gutted in prison, but nothing shook me up as much as watching you come into the world. Then it was all good times after that - well, at least until Michael's mom Dina wanted my baby, and your mom left me with the kids too many times while she went out - but that's another storie. But since Im on this topic... Michael; has he contacted you guys will? I was just too "in love" with your mom - and you boys, for me to try to make a relationship with Dina work, but I do regret never getting to know my son with her. okay!

Creed? My own prison ~~to~~, yup, thats my song. But normally I listen to Classical - Chamber music on Capitol Public Radio, you know: Mozart, Bach, Beethoven, and the like. Classical music doesnt re-stimulate any memories for me like classic rock or country does.

It really drives my cell mate crazy after a while though. Most of them call it elevator music — and I keep it on low all the time — all the time. Its new for them, and its pleasant at first ... but after a while they want to argue for their rights to listen to some other noise and I end up giving them more to argue about and they end up leaving ~~it~~.

Lets see... Brandon changed his number? Feather has it I bet. Its a damned shame that he never gave you guys copies of the pictures I sent his girl Tina back in February. A damned shame! Five of you, Five of Yash, Five of Dest. — Pictures I've treasured in my exile, and now fear that I (we) will never see again. Pester the hell out of him for them Will — make him regret keeping them from us.

About our old family reuniting ... Listen, its always best to go forward with your life. There's no "going back" to what's past — so I hope you're not expecting anything like that. I mean, I love that I'm getting to know you as a young man — and that you honor me as your dad, but I missed your whole young life — regrettably, and there is no getting that back! Tho I am very interested to learn more about those years of your life. What I'm saying is that the "old" family is no more. Well, "family" always, but what we had is gone into memories, leaving us as adults with our own lives to live. Of course I am grateful that we have re-established communication — and that is a re-union that I've longed for ... but now its man to man. Awesome! Yup, a new chapter indeed. I look forward to it.

On that note I put this into the mail to be posted and then lay down content that life goes on. Much Love.

Blessed