

1-2-2012

Another holiday has passed with an empty mailbox and I am Broke - Not one Penny..

Sometimes I feel the world's forgotten me..

(Crys I need to know if you get your gift)

(It's eating at me, BAD... I have an XL 1/2 finished shirt but No Pants or the special gift to replace the lost..)

Oh - sorry -

everyone, Crys is my Best friend.

the only one I've ever had. I seem to have

lost Crys's Birthday and Christmas Gifts...

I'm emotionally unstable Right now over

this issue... I sent the package to an address

my friend Doesn't live at anymore...

I Guess my friend will never stop being mad at me and care for me again.. This is awkward as hell! How do you talk to and about

someone at the same time?


Lately I've Done all the Art projects I can line up just to make ends meet..

What I wouldn't give to be loved, wanted & held again...


Dont want to live & Die old, ugly & alone...

Lately for - Some Completely Mysterious and Totally Retarded Reason the Prison has Been RTSI my mail.


If you write me and it's
Returned - Post a note here and
send the letter again. I can't
find and fix the problems if I
don't know there is one...
Last month


Someone sent me a Nekkid
Photo  uh-

Stop that!!  I can't get
that in here  and believe me,

there is only one person I want to
see Nekkid .. if ya feel the
need, hide it in a card or cover your
naughty bits, then...

but!! and she knows it....

You guys can't see it, but I
leaned back just now writing this
and fell off my bed... 

hurts like hell to laugh 
but it's SO DAMN funny!

I think it's gonna leave a mark.