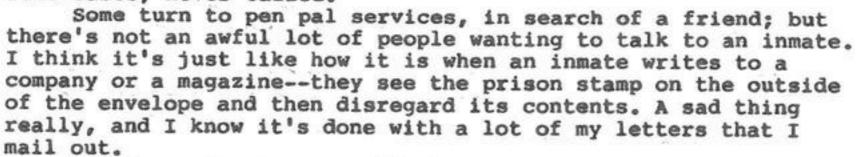
## Prison Woes: The Pen Pal Cure

One thing that I realized right away in prison is the time they refer to as "Mail Call!"--a time that nearly every inmate awaits, each and every day....

To get a letter is to be remembered, wanted among the world, and even loved in some cases. To not get mail, is, a very painful thing; and it's seen on the face of every inmate whose name is not called. In some cases, never called.



Still ... to give up entirely ...
... just isn't allowed for me.

I've had adds placed on pen pal sights, but to no avail. In my case it's not just the inmate situation, but the two failed marriages and not many girls would take on-even as just as a friend--a guy with 5 kids, 2 ex-wives, and at this time until my new trial--999-years to do.

Still ... I think I'll assay the pen pal world. Maybe some girl in another country, not programmed by the American-view or this region's religious groups and the Southern anti-absolution-you're-going-to-hell-and-I'm-not views. Everything here in America, especially Anderson, South Carolina, is just extremely hypocritical, and confused. Everything is about money.

I had a lot of girls in my life, girls that I thought were good friends—but when my money flow stopped, so did their want of me. Time has proven it, and they can argue against it until they turn blue, the fact remains—they haven't been here for me. Granted, some may not actually know I'm here, and would probably write if they did. But some do know I'm here, and just don't care to write. Even those I've had children with....

I don't know if this blog shows up under my name when a Google, Yahoo, or Bing, search is done--but I'd like to find out; and if it's not, then it needs to be. Because that would probably help my situation a lot.

I'm not sure if my pen pal quest will succeed, but something in me is currently compelling me to try.