

1. Monday Jan 30, 2012 / Just After Midnight,

... It's 12 minutes after midnight. It's usually quiet as I muse just b/4 midnight & Right After. ... Executions ARE NORMALLY done AT the Midnight Hour. No, thank God I'm Not Waiting to be Killed... man, that would be MISERABLE AS ANYTHING I CAN think of. ... Waiting in a Small Concrete box to be Killed. Of course, it's Not Quite AS Terrible these days, I mean, they've kind of TAKEN ALOT of the X-RATED CRAP out of it ANYMORE. All the eyeball-popping-out & Pizzling flesh, heads bursting into flames & toes exploding... bodies writhing in Cyanide induced Agony. With Lethal injection, the ENTIRE PROCESS is "medicalized", sanitized & OVER AND DONE WITH IN SCARCELY A WHISPER. Strap the victim onto a gurney & put him under with a shot of Sodium Pentathol ... then some pancuronium bromide to shut down his respiratory system... and finally, a carefully measured dosage of potassium chloride to stop his heart, and THAT'S WHY it's SO Quiet. ... Quiet b/4 midnight & Quiet After. I can only imagine the

2.

tension on "Death Row". ... But that's not why I'm
doing this 'Blog' thing. 12 yrs & 3 months of
military confinements given me a very profound
opportunity to discover some things. And
mostly about myself - to be quite honest w/you.
It's amazing isn't it? ... the advancements we've
made in science & technology? ... And I've
been living in a cave. No phone, no TV. No
nothing (not even sunshine) for over a good
decade ... my gosh, (I'm probably thinking)
what'd you do to get yourself in that
kind of mess ...? Well, it was bad. I'm
telling you it was unbelievably horrifying. I
mean, it was so bad I almost don't want
to even say because it's likely to scare
off potential friends who might be vying out
my blogging ... Haha ... what kind of name is that
for something. But yeah, I'm being confined
in a Texas prison w/ the highest security level
in the country for the activities that were

3.

the Result of a 'Statutory Prosecution,' In fact, many in the highest levels of our own government (of course, they're never charged much less prosecuted) get jammed up w/ the same crap I used to be involved with... And even make special arrangements for it to be brought across the borders of our country.

DRUGS DRUGS HAVE TOTALLY RUINED MY LIFE. AND HERE I SIT. 12 yrs. & 3 months & counting. It's the best thing that's ever happened to me. And I've hated every minute of it. But, it's given me some very rare & unusual things to discover about myself & my existence on this planet. All of which I'd enjoy sharing with you. Stay tuned, it's gonna get pretty interesting. And thanks for stopping by!