"JUST A SHOUT OUT TO ALL BLOGGERS!"

It's been quite some time since I've blogged! I've been really busy in keeping up with my daily program and with the new group I just got started here at this prison. Want to hear about it?

Well, most of you heard about Toastmasters International, Inc. right? You know where you learn how to become effective and efficient Public Speakers? Well, that's for those who aren't incarcerated, and for those that are incarcerated our groups are called "Gavel Clubs." On January 4th, 2012, our group was approved by the Administration of this prison and was I so happy! We named our group "Talk of the Town - Gavel Club."

We currently have a membership of thirty-six (36). This program is so different from all other ones that we've been involved in and we are having so much fun. I am the newly inducted President of this group and boy do I ever have a mission to serve. Though I know I can prevail at any challenge set before me.

However, if there is anyone out there that is involved or has any experience with Toastmasters and/or Gavel Clubs please feel free to blog me and let me know what you have gained from it and your personal experiences. I am eager to learn everything I can to become an excellent Public Speaker because I intend to travel around the country if not around the world to help the "Troubled Youths of Today's Generation."

Something in my heart is telling me to help spread the message that we need to help close down the prison system and get more employment opportunities for each and every United States Citizen. It is outrageous the cost of inmate housing and construction of more prisons! There are families whom are still losing their homes due to the sky high cost-of-living expenses. Take the oil (gasoline) for one; everything is sky rocketing because of ridiculous oil prices. Watch the World Evening News, they highlight the starving children not only in foreign countries, but it is now happening in our own country! And, we are supposed to be one of the wealthiest countries in the world?

What about the families that have lost their homes and they are now living in cardboard boxes with their children? Yet, you have the local police department or sheriff's kicking them out of those homeless areas - where are they to go?

People, when I speak about these things, I get the goose-bumps, because I am not an animal and I do feel for those folks! I look at myself and here I sit in prison with a 32-years-to-Life sentence for a Residential Burglary (under California's Three Strike Law), I have seventeen years in and this state insists on keeping those of us that are non-violent, incarcerated, spend all those millions to house us, when they can be helping those children that are in dire need of assistance! All I was was a drug addict trying to live day by day and feed my habit. Ask me today if I would repeat and/or go live down that same path? "I think not!" I am tired of being tired; I am fifty-one years old and just want to live life to its fullest! At least before I pass on... I want to find me a woman with a beautiful heart and who's very understanding, whereas we can both enjoy life together!

Well, until my next blog. Time is precious and we all deserve that quality time to express our feelings. Therefore, I await to hear yours...

Grateful & Curious, Librado (Chuco) Clemena, Jr. #518