

5-30-12

Hey, I really don't know what to write but I'll give it a try. I'm a 27 yr. old Black male. I've been in prison for 11 straight years. Before that I spent 13 straight yrs in H.R.S./D.C.F., The Department of Children and Families service. I can't say that they really gave me any service except giving me a jump start to a fucked up life. In the last few years I'm just now finding the peace & tranquillity I need ~~to~~ in order to function and live like a normal human being. I sit in my cell at times and I wish for a second chance, then I get pissed off when I see all these people ~~who~~ who've come to prison after me or the one's that came with me. The ones who've been here twice about to get out for the third time and I stuck in this living Hell we call a prison. Shit is so crazy in this prison that at times I wish I was invisible cause if it ain't the inmates trying to ~~run~~ run over you it's the god damn ~~guards~~ guards. There all some snakes in the bushes, ain't no telling which one the most deadliest. I try to stay to myself. I love to write but I don't get any responses except for my Mother. I really didn't know what to think when I first wrote between the bars, but I figured that it would be a good way for me to get my music out & meet new people at the same time so here I am. IF you do write please use the address ~~below~~ below and know that anyone who writes me will receive a return letter.

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Always  
Yours Truly  
Simply Me  
Skys