



on Finding Love, I'm putting that on the back burner. For it may not be in my cards. I'm kind of giving that up. on these people stealing, Co. Carson was the one who stole the cookies and Jolly Ranchers, and then several weeks later is in on this DR, they set me up with on Aug 29. And then when they packed my property Monday May 7, 2012 at 2am. Different Officer's steal more food, 2 bars of soap, \$6.00 in stamps 2 bags of coffee. And these are suppose to be law officers who uphold state law not a bunch of damn thieves." I can't let this continue to happen. The time for change is here and now, and I'm going to fight like hell to bring this change. I'm fixing to write a piece on everything they stole on May 7, batteries, beans + rice, soups ect. some one is going to pay attention to what's going on here, some can, some can't, some will, some won't, well I can and I will stand up in the face of this corrupt malicious vindictive no good inbred red neck administration. and fight for the change that I believe in. And if I die doing it, so be it, for I will have died fighting for what I believe in. Again thank you for your comments. I enjoy hearing from you. Please take care of yourself and fight the good fight.

In Peace + Love Ronnie

Ronald W. Clark Jr.  
The Death Row Coet  
May 11, 2012

### Little Boy

Written by: Ronald W. Clark, Jr.

My pain begins so deep within  
Within my heart, within my soul  
For as a child my innocence was stole  
So I've caused more heartache  
across the miles  
I've brought more tears  
than I brought smiles.  
Yes, even as a little boy,  
I brought more tears  
than I brought joy  
And yet it seems  
like such a bad dream  
But that's the life,  
the life I've seen.  
For there's so much pain  
deep within,  
That I just touched  
on where it began.  
For even as a little boy,  
I felt more pain  
than I felt joy.