

7/25/12

my DEAR FRIEND

I AM WRITING THIS LETTER FROM PRISON, OR, RATHER THE PRISON WITHIN A PRISON THAT SHACKLES ME TO THIS SLAVERY PHYSICALLY, BUT I AM EMANICAPLED IN HEART AND MIND SEVERING THE SHACKLES THAT WOULD OPPRESS THESE WORDS, THE WAY POETS ARE FREE IN EXPRESSION, I HAVE FREEDOM LIKE CAN I JUST OFFER MY FRIENDSHIP IN LETTERS, THIS WANTING BY THE PRAGRANCE OF MY WORDS I AM ALLOWED TO GIFT-WRAP MY SYMPATHIES, AND I CAN ASSURE YOU THAT IF YOU TAKE TIME TO GET TO KNOW ME, AND TASTE OF PLENTY SWEET SYMPATHIES THIS POETIC HEART HOLDS AND SHALL POUR— YOU'LL FIND, I AM JUST HONEY-TONGUED, BUT A WHOLESOME FULFILLING DEVOTE SEEKING GOODHEARTS AND TO ALWAYS BE AUTHENTIC. UNFORTUNATELY, I MAY NEED YOU MORE THAN YOU NEED ME, I WRITE THIS LETTER FROM PRISON, THE PRISON WITHIN A PRISON AS AN INDIGENT PRISONER WITH A NEED OF BROADER OUTSIDE SUPPORT AS FRIENDS AND COMRADES TO COMBAT AGAINST CONDITION THAT VIOLATE THE FEW RIGHTS I STILL RETAIN... ME A SINGLE BLACK 41 YEAR OLD MALE, AN ACTUAL INNOCENT WRONGFULLY CONVICTED TO SERVE A LIFE WITHOUT PAROLE SENTENCE. IT IS COLD HERE, AM I OPEN TO, AND ENCOURAGE LETTERS, PHOTOS, POETRY, AND ENWARMING FRIENDSHIP. IF YOU DESIRE TO GET TO KNOW ME, WRITE: WILL IRVING #182906

J.C.C.C.

No MORE Victims Rd.
JEFFERSON CITY, MO. 65101