

Dear. DLD viewers

My life always been difficult every since I came out of the wound, it feels like my life was always on the back burner for the next life. I grew up with no family, I was in and out of foster home. The only person I had in and out of my life was my big brother K.B. I been to over 18 foster home, between the ages of 8-16. Yes I was a Problem child or you can say I was just miss under stood. I know I'm made of many fault's, but those fault's I made does not defined me as the man I have bec. one. The life style that I lived most people hate and discriminate against, but I did not choose that life style I was brought up to embrace that life style. The tools I was given to survive people may say I was given the wrong teaching, but in my young eyes growing up it was good teaching and the tools I had to work with was valuable in my environment. I had know one to lean on, the streets was my family, so I had to adapt to the street life to survive. Robbing, stealing and selling drugs was always to get money to eat and put a roof over my head. The government was know help to me if anything they put the most obstacles in my way. like when I tried to do good they just knock me right down. for instance when I joined the swim team I was suppose to go to florida for a tournament, but I was denied to go so I stop swimming the same thing goes for judo, so I gave up trying to do good cause it was not getting me know were. so I went back to doing what I know best getting in to trouble. I felt like a normal kid when I was in the street. The government made me feel less of a person. I could not do anything like kids with family. I could not drive until I was 18, I could not go out of town it felt like I was in neutral not going anywhere so the government some what drove me to hang out with wrong crowd. I'm not going to blame the government for all of my problems but they was a big reason for my problems.

I say about around 15 I got on track, I was going to school and getting good grades, staying out of trouble, until a intruder came in to my life, at the time he didn't feel like an intruder. I'm speaking about my sperm donor of a father. At first it felt good meeting the family but slowly I started going backwards in life and know one was their to wake me up. when I did not need him he was their pushing to hard for me to except him as if nothing never happen between use. act like he never abandoned me. he acted like I should trust him with my life but when I do need him the most he's nowhere to be found. I mess up by taking him back in to my life. I was better off not knowing him. he tells me he's going to do something but never comes through. But that's how cause I'm a survivor. I'm use to people not sticking to there words. when it comes to me.

when I turned 16 that's when thing really got out of hand in my life, that's when I went to juvenile prison for burglary. I did a year with no support of my family. I got out with nothing to look forward to. I was on my own with no money no home no clothes and on top of that I lose contact with my brother. My dad side of the family was know help. My dad had a apartment with his girl friend, she was the same age as me 18 years old my dad had a extra room and did not let me stay there until I got on my feet. All I had to depend on was the streets, they did not judge me or sent me any money, so I rob people I did not want to but I had know other choice that I seen. Now I'm behind these walls with time on my hand I did was take some money, so the judge gave me murder time. I deserve time but not this type of time I been down since 2005. It's been hard doing this time alone but I have learned alot about myself.

I have grown to be a better Person during this time in Prison. I'm glad in some what way I'm in Prison, but I wish I wasn't here. I know that sound crazy, but I have awoken to see life as a gift. At first it felt like hell. I know now what are my gifts to survive out thier in the world and it's not crime life. If I never came to Prison I would never got my H.S.E.D, learn how to read, do math, write poetry, write music and read so many books. I have come a long way I can look back on my life and say I was a hard headed Person. I can admit to my faults, and I made alot of them. One thing I'm not going to do is let my faults dictate my future. What happen in my life is done so I'm movina on to improve the new me. I hope my Pass life style does not dictate your thoughts in getting to know me.

Well I said all I can say for today. I'm about to Park my mind and Pen until next time. Please stay tune to my next blog in it get's better so if you have any commits or question Please feel free to express your thoughts. in the mean while BTB viewers Be eazy and take care.

yours Truly
Silver Back LB

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