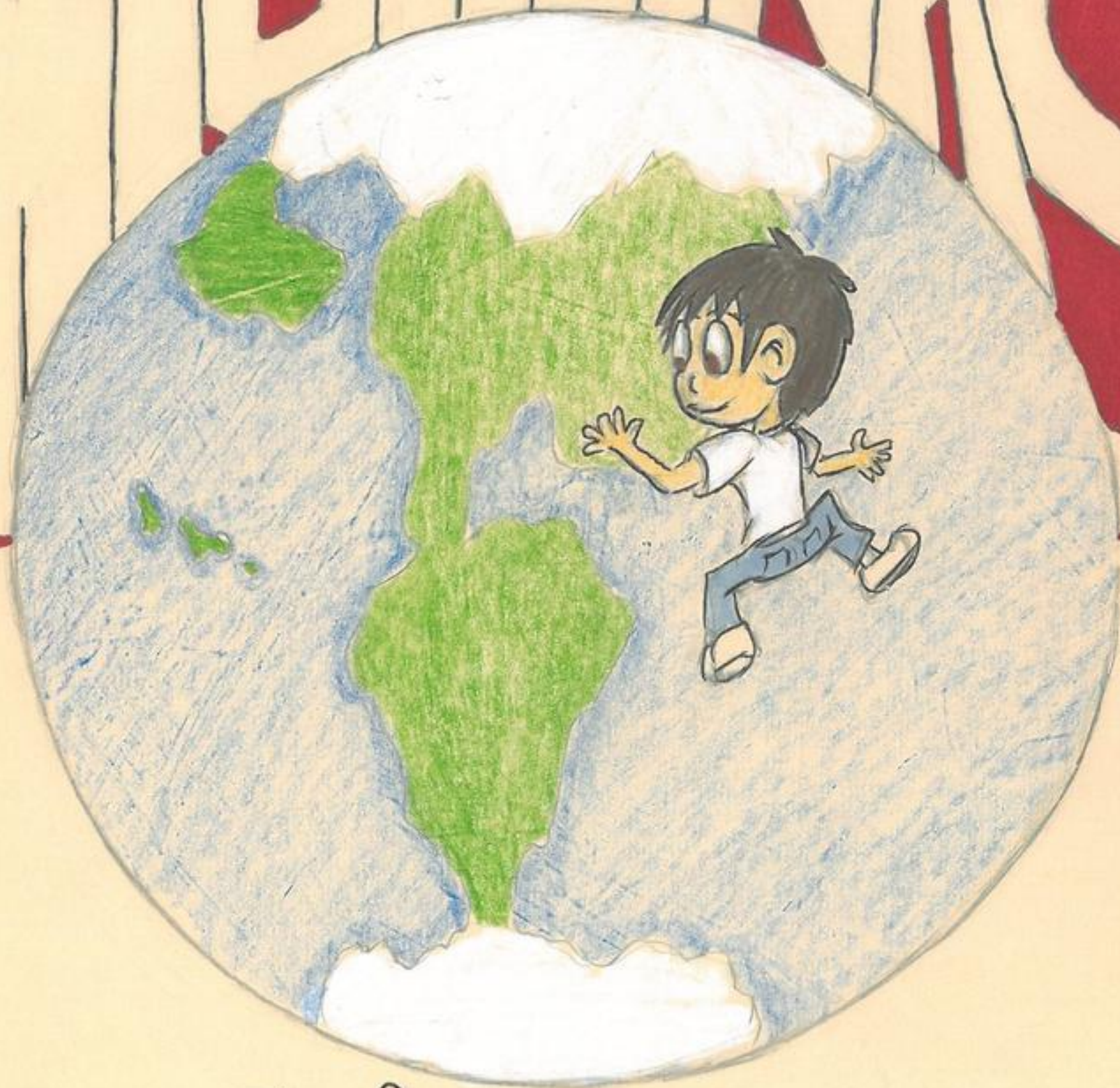


**WELCOME BACK TO**

**FUNKS**



The funny Pages of  
My Life





I'm Really lonely, have no connection with the outside and this is my last stamp.

People outside these walls don't know how much those inside rely on them to get through each day

Being cut off, no letters, no calls, no visits, NO connection at all with the outside

has a large impact on the mental and emotional health of inmates, it also slows or stops reform and rehab



for me, in time, it makes me want to give up. I crave emotional connection. Just a feeling inside to keep me sane, drive me on each day, to remind me I'm still ALIVE!

That alone can push me to pain, outbursts and punishment, for the alive feeling that keeps me going forward every day. SO, I know from personal experience how the solitude affects the mind. friend & family support, is needed to nurture change.



one of the hardest Times for me to be alone is when I'm sitting in my cell and the Ghosts of My Past are haunting and tormenting me.



and I often beat myself up over Past mistakes



WELL, IT'S PAY

DAY AGAIN.

I made a whole 42.96\$ for my 200+ hours in July...



I stay Tired

It's not much but every little \$ helps me get by.. and I take pride in every thing it gets me...







censored

censored

Zzz



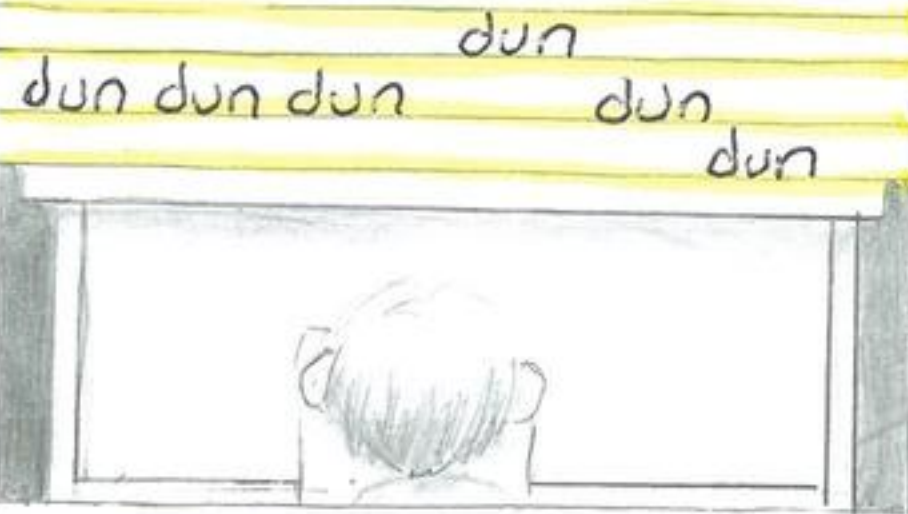




you could see my Dream?  
you didn't see all of it did you?  
This is embarrassing!



**ladyoftheshadows**  
**This is for you**



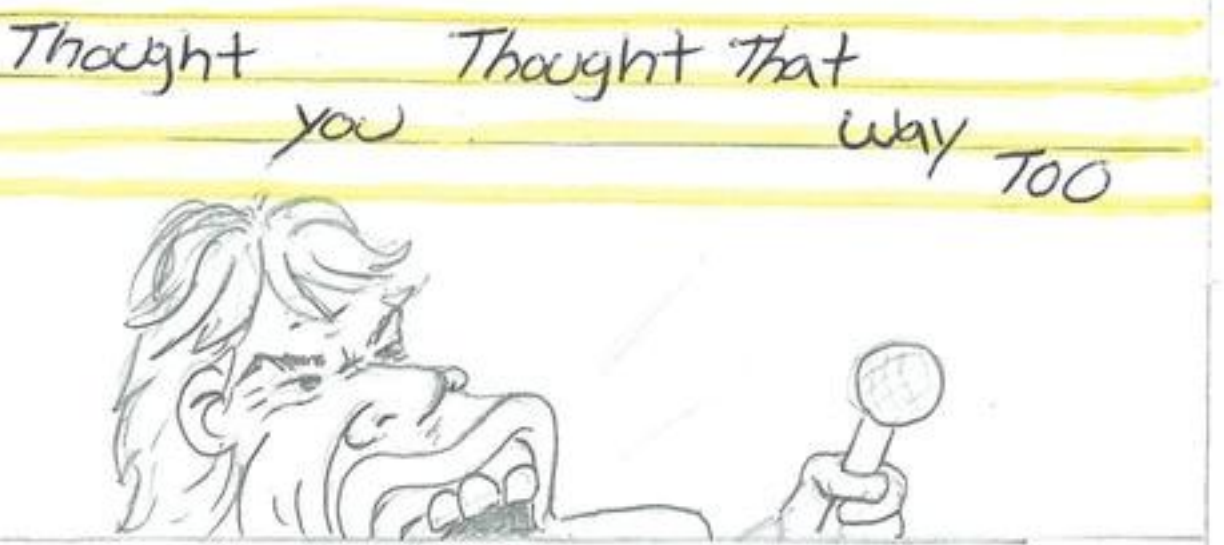
dun dun dun dun dun



I thought you-n-me had



Some-Thing spe-cial



Thought Thought that you way TOO

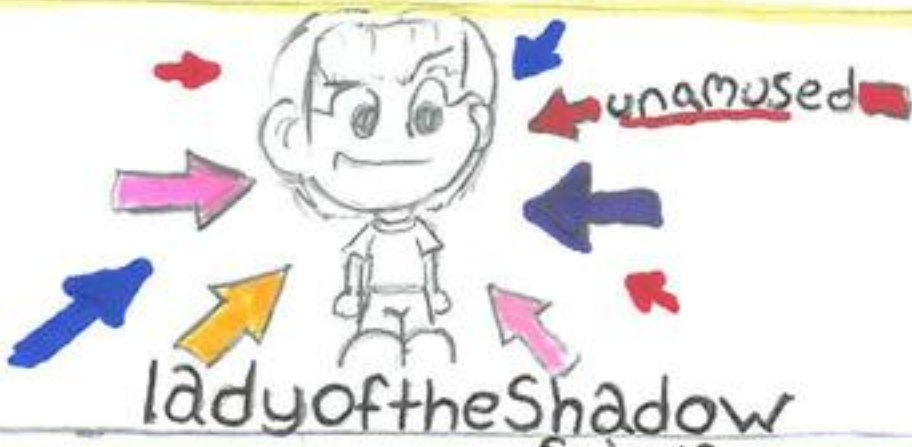
now I know This ol' Boy just Aint The





Best you think you'll ever do

It Aint Cool To Be Cra-zy a-bout



you It Aint Swave or Devon-are

To Let you know I Care



Like I DO It Aint Smart to be so reckless with my heart



I Should have known right from The Start

I'd end up like A fool



Believe me It Aint Cool