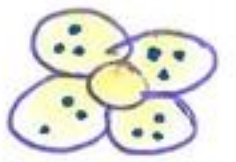
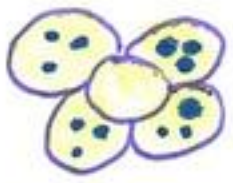


August 24, 2012

I got a few letters yesterday. Two from my 2 pen-pals and one from my Aunt Sharon. I was very happy to get them all!

My first pen-pal's name is Myletha. She is soooooo sweet! She is 76 years old, very nice, and a Christian. She makes me smile with her letters. ^U I enjoy her friendship and I'm glad she found me. She told me that she had a prior experience with an inmate taking advantage of her. That makes me very upset!! She told me all about it in her last letter. I explained to her that if an inmate asks her for anything (with the exception of friendship and prayers of course) then to leave them alone! If they get mean and continue to harass her then contact the prison A.S.A.P. That also goes for anyone who reads this!!! They are a scammer. I am glad though that he didn't taint her opinions of inmates completely or I wouldn't have my friend. Not all of us are scammers or want to hurt people. Actually, in here **NONE** of my friends are that way. I am very, very blessed in that regard.

Anyway, on to the next. My other pen-pal's name is "Uncle Fester" (obviously his nickname) who is very nice. His letters are uplifting although I don't



hear from him very often. But it's okay. I realize people have lives out there. And last but certainly not least is my Aunt Sharon. I miss her so much! I have not seen her in many years. To tell the truth I can't even remember when it was. Wow. Maybe 15 years ago - as a guess? She sent me pictures and she looks just as beautiful as she ever has! When I get her letters they transport me back in time to a very safe place for me. I am young - maybe 10 or 8. Chucky is about 3. (He was always my favorite cousin. Even tho we would be out of touch for years, when I've seen him every drop of my emotions and feelings for him come pouring out - I've always felt of him as the little brother I always wanted) Mom & Aunt Sharon are in the kitchen smoking & drinking coffee, Dad & uncle Charlie are outside drinkin' and talkin' about 'man' things. Our sisters - Rita, Becky, and Donna ^(Chucky's) are all in their room playing Disco music and frying on clothes. (They had the whole 'That 70's show' thing goin on!) And Chucky & I are playing whatever game I would think up. Usually 'house' or 'school'. Any time Aunt Sharon would come in the room she would smile and be so nice to me. Mmm. The good ole' days...