

It's Been FAR too long!

So, I know its been a looong time
Since I've written. no doubt Some
of you gave up on me. I do understand,
But!, I am back! I started college
last year and I took this class
called Counseling 105 on introduction
to college and life.. In it they spoke
about making a journal So.... That's
what I started to do about 3
months ago. what I am going to
do now is start to re-write it
(because my cursive can be hard to
read).

As I Re-write it word for
word I will send it until I
am caught up. please keep in mind
this is my first journal so I
may not remember to put all the
dates. please, just bear with me.

So, with no further ado
WELCOME to the Journal of Jackie Henderson
-AKA- KAKAMIA JAHAD IMARISHA.

So, Today is the first day of my Journal, 5-1-12
I've never done a journal before, I always
thought it was a..... female thing but I
guess not. This college course I took
"Counseling 105" Suggested it So I figured
what the hell! I don't know how long it
will last but we will see how it goes
and who knows, I might learn some
things about myself in the process.

I hope today will be a good day
I've set my goals to get 2 portraits
done as well as a couple of long over
due letters, plus I NEED to go outside
and spend sometime with TERRA, that
is the plan at any rate....

Sunday was one Helluva day. I
found out that one of my Sister's Students
brought a Gun to School and tried to
end his life.. you know, when I called
her, I actually called to get on her
case about not sending me some mail
she said she was going to send, but
when it was all said and done
I didn't care about that. THE only
thing that mattered was that 12 year
old boy sitting in the hospital.

She wants me to write him so that I can try to encourage him to do the right thing. You know, I've been locked up now for... well, a very long time since Dec 16th of 1990 and during that time I have buried so much about my past that it is hard for me to open up. I donno, maybe me writing this young man to encourage him, will actually help me dig up some bones I need to confront! Well see...

EH! ME AND TERRA HAVE BEEN ARGUING AGAIN, SHES ON ME ABOUT "OPENING UP." LOOK, I KNOW SHE LOVES ME AND TRUST ME WHEN I SAY I LOVE HER TOO, HELL I'M ACTUALLY "IN" LOVE WITH HER BUT SHE KNOWS IT'S HARD FOR ME TO OPEN UP & BELIEVE THAT IF I CANNOT FORGIVE THOSE WHO HURT ME OR EVEN FORGIVE MYSELF THAN THERE IS NO WAY I WILL PUT MY CROSS ON HER BACK. IT IS "MY" CROSS TO BEAR AND I WILL CARRY IT UNTIL MY DEATH.

I AM VAIN, BOTTOM LINE, IT'S HARD FOR ME TO ADMIT WEAKNESS. I AM A MANS MAN. IT WAS HARD AS HELL FOR ME TO

COME OUT OF THE CLOSET AND TELL PEOPLE
I MESSED AROUND WITH TRANSGENDERERS
LET ALONE MY TYPE OF WEAKNESS. HERE I AM
A CERTIFIED & DOCUMENTED EX DOPE DEALER,
GANG MEMBER AND FOUNDER, BULLY. THE WHOLE
9. TO ADMIT WEAKNESS IS NOT AN
OPTION... I'LL BE BACK...

OK IT IS NOW WEDNESDAY I
DIDNT HAVE A CHANCE TO GET AT YOU YESTERDAY
I HAD A COUPLE OF SELF-HELP GROUPS I
HAD TO GO TO, PLUS I WAS DOING SOME
VERY IMPORTANT ART WORK. LET'S SEE, WELL
I'VE BEEN SOMEWHAT BUMMED THE LAST
COUPLE DAYS BECAUSE I'VE RECEIVED NO
MAIL. I WAS JUST PLACED ON A
WEB-SITE (WRITERAPRISONER.COM) AND I'VE GOTTEN
NO MAIL. BUT! ON A BRIGHTER NOTE I
DID RECEIVE A PACKAGE FROM SOME VERY
GOOD FRIENDS OF MINE.

IT WAS ACTUALLY THE FIRST PACKAGE THAT
ME OR TERRA DIDNT GIVE THEM A LIST. WE
JUST HAD THEM HANDLE IT! AND IT WAS
A GOOD ONE. ALL GOOD FOOD AND COSMETICS.
And!, yes 2 good things I guess you
could say. its been a real good
couple of days for me regardless

of the mail situation. The good thing is that TERRAS Shoulder is getting better. She hurt it a while ago playing hand-ball. bless her heart She thought she could beat me..... I'm from Brooklyn. She's from San Diego. That wasn't going to happen. But, I'm glad she's doing better because when she hurts, it kills me. physically, or emotionally. Sometimes I think that she doesn't realize it. It bothers me that sometimes I can't do anything to help her and to me, I feel like less of a man. I know that may sound funny to some, but that's just the way I am. At any rate, she's doing better now and that makes me happy....

So.. today I went to the Dr. and they are going to give me a bunch of blood tests and give me some shots for something or other. The Dr. was shocked to find out that I've never had chicken pox. Well, I guess that's it for today.....

Thursday the 3rd, it's about 9:30 in the A.M. I guess my day has started good, I'm going to

ATTEMPT to contact my SISTER today
I NEED to find out if SHE is coming
up this weekend plus I NEED to
check and see how young Victor is
doing. He is the young man who tried to
Kill himself. There have been times in
my life that I have felt that low and I
know where his mind is at So for me it
is important to keep in contact with
him to make sure he is o.k.

Other than that I plan on doing
some Art work this afternoon and do a
little reading. A friend of mine gave me
the Hunger Games trilogy to read so I
think I'll take a chunk of that today
and then just relax.

Right now TERRA is over at the clinic
getting her hormone shot (which means
she will be moody) but, I'm actually very
proud of her, all the transgenders here
are getting bras and I don't know if it was
her paperwork directly but what I do know
is that she is one of the reasons they
are going to get them. I'm so very proud
of her. my little Activist.. until my next
mail in.. Good write and NANI-MYOKO-ROUGE-KYO!