

"How I + All Went Wrong". 8-30-12

When I became incarcerated nine years ago. My loved ones and, so-called friends were there with me. For about (four years). Sending letters, money, cards etc. Then out of no where all of this stopped some died on me the ones, I was close to. The other ones vanished without a trace. "All good things come to an end". So now it's just "me" against the world. I'm going through a real financial issue as we speak I can't be (mad) about it that's just human nature. My outgoing and, incoming mail is being played with by the pigs. I truly believe this.

I haven't received mail in months/days now. I've witnessed and, experienced a lot of foul things in this wicked environment surrounded by these evil inmates and, pigs put together. I have sold the main-course of the breakfast tray I get each morning like pancakes, coffee cakes weekly. To get the things I need in here to survive from Day-to-Day. When I was in society I was self-independent I never had to rely on anyone. So this is a weird feeling to me. But, I'm dealing with it.

When we depend on mankind they will always let us down. That's why I keep on moving. Let me point out another incident that happened in the "past" to me. Me in this male met over a year ago here locked up we started talking as time passed, I thought we had built a relationship boy was I blind to it all. In my face he would tell me. I'm into to you. I love you the three letter word, Wrong. Which he knew nothing about. He would tell other inmates behind my back what we had was a Fairy-Tale. I heard it through the grapevine. Once he wrote a small note to an inmate telling them, ite could never love or be in love with a Homosexual. Which I never revealed to him. I ↘

just laughed to myself. People always pretend to be something their not that's not authentic. But I seen right through the facade he put on. Date: June 26th 2012. I moved off I-wing from where he and I were housed at it was the best thing for me.

I can't miss something I never had to begin with, I'm single and content with my life. Loving myself is the REALITY of it all. Having peace is something I'll cherish forever.

Words by De'anna Tha Doll