

Another day in the life of ...

Today is another day of struggle to overcome the difficulties of living in a situation in which I am utterly at the mercy of forces far beyond my control. Of course if I would of been in control of my right mind I would not be in this situation, so...

The situation with my new cell mate is improving. He is beginning to "get it". or I am? :) Today is a good day. He is at work. The Vocational class where I recently served as leadman is now back up and running. It had closed, all inmates being unassigned, while the instructor had some medical issues delt with. I now have the cell to myself for the better part of each weekday. So that is good thing right?

Most everything in my life is as good as it can get, things being what they are. So why am I having such a hard time of it lately? I think it is a combination of things. I have a person that needs to know that not only am I sorry for my actions, but that they will torment me the rest of my days. Added to that is the fact that I am done.

A big part of prison life is playing the game. It is the game that has lead most convicts to prison, and back to prison. The game is alive and well in here. When a person is done playing the game, is in fact disgusted with the game, this place becomes hellish. It seems to me that until a man is done this place is just another field for the same ol game. It gets rough when it is no longer needed. I am not sober, not clean, I am done. Could someone let the state know? :)

live life well, be kind and think good thoughts.