

# Resolution

Do you know what I hate? People who aren't dependable. I do feel my life would mean a lot more if I could depend on someone to help me walk through life but ya know what? Life, no prison gave me the most perfect illuminated epiphany. No one will help you once you're at the lowest point in your life. Family, so called friends, no one. Now let the record reflect I am not pissed or even mildly upset anymore. Yet I give you impeccable & brutal truth that comes from courage born only of a beat, hopeless soul. Being in prison is agony of the worst kind but being here in Seg. AKA "The Box" with only your thoughts to keep you sane can I has I will continue to kill.

I do find strength in one thing. The relief that if I want something-anything at all I'm will be the one to get it. And when I get it, I will know it will be meant for me to have.

That goes for everything a home, a family, friends, a job whatever have you. So I am no motivated to give chase to certain things in life & I do this enthusiastically. Last thought if you don't agree with my reasoning go to prison for some calendars & let life fortify the truth right before your eyes. To those that do have it count your blessings because God loves you.

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