

I sit here and wonder just how many people this blog reaches. Or rather just how many people read this I can't know I guess... I wonder because I have put out numerous times my search for help with my manuscript and none has been found. This is quite discouraging to me and I'm bothered by it. The place that I reside in with its chaos is also very discouraging. I had thought the committee was going to let me back up to the unit but they didn't. The committee comes once every six months or so to decide based on several things whether we should be allowed to go back up to the unit. They denied me for past mistakes I had made over a year ago. This irritated me to no end but what really could I do about it. Nothing. I hate it that my fate is in the hands of someone else. This is also the case with Parole. Neither one of these things do I have control over. And I don't know how to remedy them either. Or make them better. I would be much more motivated in my current situation -- the confinement -- if I could go to school or some thing but because of my custody level I'm not allowed to. Yeah, I made the conscious choice to take the steps