

Lost

OKAY I think I have lost who I am and I think it's because all the shit I have gone through in the last couple of years. I guess after getting jumped 12 times and being seriously beaten, having been extorted for ~~my~~ my psych meds and finally being raped that it would be easy to lose pieces of myself. Don't think it's just inmates who have screwed me, the ~~guards~~ guards have by and watched me get beaten. They have started rumors about me and promised gang members that no one would get into trouble if they hurt me. They have made fun of me when I tried to get help from them and insulted me about my sex-preference. The federal judges not only sit by and watch the civil rights of prisoners get trounced but they will use their power to dismiss our claims which in turn allows the abuse and torture to continue. What am I supposed to do when the people who are here to champion my rights as an incarcerated citizen of this country look the other way. Sometimes I think it would be better just to die but my mom raised a fighter and I will find the chink in their armor and I will use that to bring the whole corrupt system down. You all take care of yourselves. Peace in Donny