

Reply ID: wdp 8

Nov. 6, 2012

Young Will,

It's good to hear from you finally. Is it really that difficult and time consuming to text me a few lines? Come on dude, one of the worst things about being exiled to this lil piece of hell, is not knowing anything about what you are all going through out there... and worst yet, not being able to be there for you all when I could be of some help. Willy boy, son, I'm sorry for that but I'm not dead yet, ya know? I might not be there for you all... but I am here for you when ever you need someone you can trust to get at you straight and honestly respond to whatever you bring to my attention.

First things first, yer son is number one! Don't ever jeopardize that buddy! Then your partner, dude... I don't know what the bump in the road was, but if you read the bible, check out Ephesians 5:25/33, and you'll see how that relationship is ment to work. I don't want to preach at ya, so I'll just say: if you both accept each other as individuals learning lifes lessons together — and in that partnership, honor one another, then all the bumps simply mean your lives are in motion and you're living the experience. Good for you! Live it and learn why you kidz shouldn't judge me too harshly. I lived and learned more than most! And with that being said, you can be sure that I've learned a few lessons from my own experiences which may benefit you all if you ever care to listen — or in my case, read what I have to say.

Yea, I miss your brothers and sisters too. Look, if David — or anybody is in juvenile facilities of any kind, they can receive mail. I started living in institutions at 13 yrs., and between 13-17 I escaped about a dozen times before I finally finished doing my original six month sentence.



So let yer siblings know my mailing address is Wm. Coehner, #K 77832, Box 409020, Al-213, Lone, Calif. 95640, if they dont have any way to text my blog site or simply want to communicate privately - in which case I will need an address to reply to. I tried killin myself too back then, and no one understood what I was going through. Experiencing the teen-age years are probably the hardest part of life, especially if you land in juvenile facilities!

I will tell you though, whether juvenile or adult, the best therapy to put everything in proper perspective is writing out your thoughts. Its best if you're writing to someone who will write something intelligent back to you, but if that's not possible then simply write out your thoughts for your own sake.

For instance, your tempted to make easy money, and trying to find a job, and are busy with yer son? List the possible benefit - and consequence, of easy money ventures. And what job opportunities are out there - what do you have to do to be the one who is hired? What are you willing to do - to do what you want to do? What do you want to do? I would really like to read about these things. Maybe I can offer a few ideas you can consider, once I see what you have in mind.

Manage your own life first and foremost, and then you'll be in a position to assist others if and when you are able. Right?

Again, it was nice to receive word from you. Tell yer sibis to write me - or comment on this site whenever they can. I miss you all so much. Give yer girl Jade all my best too. Maybe you'll send me a picture of your family soon. Im always here lifting you all up in prayer.

Be blessed