

Dear Blog

1/14/13

New Year's been good: I'm in therapy, back training in the gym, and after 27 months of 11:30 am rack in, I finally advanced beyond a "G" level.

Now that I'm back jamming on a real guitar, I played until my fingers bled—literally. I've been using a bandaid/tape fix, and looking forward to being able to play after lunch until 4:00 am.

Football season was/is being great this year. The Broncos are the #1 seed in the AFC playoff picture. They've been my team since pretending to be Rick Upchurch, back in the grade school days.

My fantasy team EMC—not in Einstein, but Eat Me Coppers—took the championship in my league and in the league across the way. Future generations—if there will be any of my ilk—note, football season has traditionally been the time of year I do ok getting my finances met.

On other fronts, the over 10-months I was banned from the chapel for confronting the guard responsible for an acquaintances death—the Sergeant refused to move him, and made him rack in, where he was killed by his celly—is ready to go to court. They have sanctions that people can get if they have broken rules: fines and or lock-down. I didn't get a right-up, and didn't deserve sanctions.

Utah is so backwards in their Prison.

Well, all is looking good for the New Year. Until next posting.

Sincerely
Nicholas Lear