

2-17-13

1/2
8th part

Not too long ago I was ask about my tattoos, of which I have many, most are gang tattoos, and most are horribly done. All are home made or penitentiary produced - and I regret most.

The first one I got at 13 or 14 - I had this home boy who's family lived in this trailer park on the baylor in a bus. This place was unsavory to say the least, pretty rough crowd, always some kind of drama going down. But with all that these people were real, this home of mine, his family was close, yeah they had to be living in a bus right? But I'm talking close as family - love was present at their home with o.t. A doubt. There were 6 of them, I never once heard them fight or seem upset, they were all happy people.

Anyways we use to always hang at this spot because there we could do whatever we wanted, mostly that was smoke weed. Maybe that's why his family was so mellow ^ They were all stoned.

He broke out a homemade tattoo gun one day, my eyes got big, I was like I want this, this and this, all this loco thug life stuff. During these days rap music was gospel, 2-Pac was the messiah - so in exchange for a green bay packers starter coat I got my first tattoo, a cross that 2-Pac had. Over the next few months I got 4 more. I was the only kid in 7th grade tattooed up.

Not too long after this I landed once again in juvenile hall, I'd been before, but never for long, this time though I was heading to boot camp. Boot camp is basically juvenile prison with working out and marching -

There I got a few more, one I got with a stick pin tied to a tooth brush. This vietnamese dude was "hooking" everybody up - we all came out of boot camp looking like some ol' jail house bandits or something - At the time though, what now? we were hard core, walking around flexing out lil tattoos like we were like that.

All those years in prison I've gotten tattoos, work is much better in prison. Really there are some true artist, that is not to say they can change years of abusive work - Today

8th post
3-17-13

2/2

I am covered in tattoos, The exact image of a thug - now though I know this is not the image I want, This image and these tattoos mask my truth. Most people never are able to see past the mask - So it is hard looking like this, I totally regret getting all these tattoos like this, especially the ones on my face.

It's like I am trapped inside this image of something I am not. Anyway tattoos are probably not the smartest things to get at 13^o. They CARRY weight that the young mind is unable to grasp. Same as joining a gang, probably never a good idea. But especially at such a young age - That's the age when most join though.

Well I am going to close this, I have lost my train of thought - There is a guy in the cell under mine chained to the bunk, he is constantly screaming, every 15 minutes the cops come and check his restraints making massive amounts of noise, so I've not slept, this is common practice here, they call it fair parenting - They do it for all sorts of reasons, But they'd tell you to protect staff and others. Anyway the lack of sleep is beginning to affect me - so I'll close this -

until next time

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