

Trust You

02.19.13

IM SUPPOSED TO BE STRONG BUT FEEL THE OBLIGATION TO EXPOSE SOLITARY FOR WHAT IT IS: THE UPS AND DOWNS. THIS DOES HELL ON FRIENDSHIPS ITS A FINE LINE BETWEEN BEING CONSIDERED CRAZY OR TORTURED. HOW FAR SHOULD I GO...?

YEARS AGO I DECIDED TO NOT PULL ANY PUNCHES OR BECOME SCARED OF WHAT PEOPLE THINK.

I BELIEVE BY DOING IT THUS PEOPLE SEE WHAT ITS ALL LIKE A WHOLE LOT CLEARER. ITS ONLY... — NOW IVE BECOME... "IT."

I SEE THE PAROLE BOARD IN TWO MONTHS. I NEVER THOUGHT TO SEE THIS DAY. IN 2006 I WAS TOLD TO COME BACK TO BE SEEN FOR PAROLE IN 2010. FOUR YEARS. I PIED. FOUR! YEARS! — BUT THEN I PUT ON 100 LBS. OBTAINED DIPLOMA AND A BUNCH OF SCHOOLING CERTIFICATES. IT WAS GOING GOOD.

THEN I GO BACK. THEY TELL ME COME BACK IN 2013. ANOTHER THREE YEARS. (!)

THIS ALL MAY SEEM PIPPLY COMPARED TO LIFE SENTENCES AND DEATH ROWERS. ONE NEVER CONSIDERS HOW LONG A YEAR REALLY IS TILL YOU STARE AT A CALENDAR ALL DAY — IS ALL.

I HAVE NOTHING AND NOONE TO GO TO. THATS THE WORST AND HARDEST PART. THE NOT KNOWING. — ALOT OF MY "HAPPINESS DELUSIONS" HAVE BEEN SMASHED AND THIS IS A POSITIVE. IM NOT EXPECTING "TRUE LOVE", BIG HOUSES, FANCY CARS, OR EVEN HAPPINESS. JUST A SMALL PLACE. A GIRL WHO UNDERSTANDS LIFES PAIN. MAYBE A PUPPY. AND HAPPINESS SOMETIMES. INBETWEEN THE HURT.