

"I'm Struggling"

March 13th 2013

I've lost so much being incarcerated. I had major death in my family last year 2012. Now I'm all alone, I don't trust NOBODY. I truly miss my FREEDOM. I need and want this more than anything right now. I respect people that's been through and still going through this struggle. Like Clifford T.I. Ham's (Hip-hop Rapper), Michael Vick professional football player (Philadelphia Eagles), Mike Tyson (former boxer). All have been locked up in their lives. I realize we must go through something to be something in this World. I sit in this Cell B1225 looking at the walls with paint peeling and falling off rust stains running all down them. Concrete floors cracked everywhere. Very poor living conditions inside this "hell-hole". I'm wondering will I make it out alive when that time comes. Or will the pigs beat or kill me like they've done so many other inmates and get away with it. Or will I die in my sleep. I also wonder will I find someone in here or out there to help me overcome my loss with correspondence and financial support again since I've now lost all of this because it's much needed. Are we perfect? No! Can you judge me? HELL-NO so then don't try. Do I regret my crime no? Because I was in my right state of mind at the time. I've learned from that experience "believe it or not". Mankind don't know me period. I don't let others in my personal life. It's not their business. You only know what you read on the (internet) or what people think they know. But, it's all lies. I'm grateful, I'm single, no children out there. I don't have to answer to a soul. It's so much foul behavior goes on inside these walls between pigs and inmates. It's awful. I want to leave you with this thought: "Injustice anywhere is a threat to justice everywhere."

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