

EDWIN JAY HUTCHISON  
PRISON I.D.# : P-68859  
HOUSING UNIT : 2-N-79L  
CSP-SQ / ONE MAIN STREET  
SAN QUENTIN, CA 94964

DATE : APRIL 24, 2013

RE : BLOG POST #1

BLOG NAME : "AN INVITATION INTO THE SOUL OF A  
MAN"

HELLO WORLD! MAY PEACE AND BLESSINGS BE UPON  
YOU AS YOU READ MY THOUGHTS AND FEELINGS.

I AM EDWIN JAY HUTCHISON, AND I'D LIKE TO IN-  
VITE YOU TO EMBARK ON A JOURNEY, ONE THAT  
BEGAN FOR ME ON JANUARY 28, 2000. THAT WAS  
THE DAY I WAS SENTENCED TO A PRISON TERM OF  
THIRTY (30) YEARS-TO-LIFE UNDER CALIFORNIA'S  
HORRIBLE AND DIABOLICAL "THREE STRIKES LAWS."  
I ~~COMMITTED~~ COMMITTED A NON-VIOLENT, NO WEAPONS  
INVOLVED, WITH NO PHYSICAL INJURIES, SECOND-  
DEGREE ROBBERY OF A BUSINESS. ON THE NIGHT OF  
MARCH 21, 1999, I WAS INTOXICATED ON CRACK-  
COCAINE AND AT THE END OF A THREE-DAY BINGE.  
I WAS SUFFERING FROM INSOMNIA, HUNGRY, AND

SMOKED UP \$1000 WHICH WAS NEEDED TO PAY MY BILLS. I WAS ROAMING THE STREETS OF LONG BEACH, CALIFORNIA IN A STATE OF "HOPELESSNESS. IN THIS DESPERATE "STATE OF MIND", I ENTERED A BUSINESS, WITH NO GUN, KNIFE, BRICK, OR ANY REAL PLAN, THEN PROCEEDED TO ROB THE STORE. THAT WAS THE END OF MY LIFE AS I KNEW IT AND THE BEGINNING OF MY CURRENT JOURNEY.

MY STORY IS NOT ALL ABOUT MY CRIME, BUT MORE ABOUT MY "TRANSFORMATION, GROWTH AND LOVE." IT IS A STORY OF ENDURING FOURTEEN (14) LONG YEARS OF ALONENESS, SEPARATION, LENGTHY NIGHTS, PROLONGED DAYS, MY DREAMS, MY NIGHTMARES, MY ANGER'S, MY FRUSTRATIONS, MY ONGOING STRUGGLES WITHIN OUR CRIMINAL JUSTICE SYSTEM, ~~AND~~ MY FEARS. BUT NOT ONLY THESE THINGS.

OVER THE YEARS, I REALIZED THE FACT THAT I COULD NOT ALLOW MYSELF TO LANGUISH IN THIS MINDSET, SO I STARTED DOWN A ROAD OF SELF-DISCOVERY. I KNEW THAT IF I WANTED TO HAVE A REWARDING AND SIGNIFICANT LIFE, I HAD TO DISCOVER A WAY IN BENEFITTING FROM THE LOSSES IN MY LIFE AND MOVE FORWARD. I HAD TO METAMORPHICALLY CHANGE MY DISCONTENTMENT, MY LOSSES, AND MY MELAN-

CHOLY STORY INTO SOMETHING PRECIOUS AND WORTHWHILE. I HAD TO FIND A REASON "TO LIVE..."

CONSEQUENTLY, AFTER A DECADE OF INTROSPECTION, I KNOW "MYSELF" AND I'VE DEVELOPED A TRUE DEEPENING OF MY "SOUL" BY CREATING A CULTIVATED COMPASSION FOR OTHERS, AS WELL AS MYSELF. I'VE DISCOVERED MY "AUTHENTIC SELF". I'VE TAKEN OFF THE MASKS. HONESTLY, I WOULD NOT HAVE THOUGHT, IN A MILLION YEARS, THAT I WOULD HAVE TO COME TO PRISON IN ORDER ~~HOW~~ TO BE "FREE". HOW IRONIC, WOULD YOU AGREE?

THIS IS JUST A BRIEF SYNOPSIS OF MY LIFE AND THE EXPERIENCES I'VE UNDERGONE WHICH HAS EXPANDED MY ABILITIES TO GIVE AND RECEIVE LOVE. THE LIFE OF THIS MAN IS A TRUE JOURNEY, A PASSAGE THAT MUST BE TRAVELED, REGARDLESS OF HOW BAD THE ROADS OR UNPLEASANT THE ACCOMMODATIONS ARE ALONG THE WAY. EACH OF US ARE HERE FOR A SHORT VISIT NOT KNOWING "WHY", YET SEEMINGLY FOR SOME DIVINE PURPOSE. I NOW KNOW THAT WE ARE ALL HERE FOR THE SAKE OF OTHERS... FOR THE COUNTLESS UNKNOWN SOULS WITH WHOSE FATE WE ARE CONNECTED WITH THROUGH THE BOND OF OUR EMPATHY...