

Zap!

30 April 13

What's up Rick? Your early April message landed here a few days ago and it was a relief, to say the least. I get so damned lonely amongst hundreds of people who don't know the Bill we know. Only one or two dare even call me by that name in a blue-moon, as if they have any idea the Bill I used to be — ya know?

I've been posting a lot of my family photos recently — April 27 being the infamous anniversary which tempts my wreckless imagination and all. It's a real wonder that I have them here in the first place after having left them in Montana in '96 ... so when I flirt with disaster in here I've a mind to post what I can for Deb and the kids to retrieve off my site. ... not that they leave me many messages to quench my damned fires of regret, but I've faith they quietly visit my site (sort of a grave, isn't it?) and take from it what they will. Anyway, I'm looking at another nine I dug up to post — all of me this time, and I can't really describe how I'm feeling about my life. It's been an adventure, that's for sure!

What are my chances of ever being released, ya ask? 2052 is my earliest possible date, but I'll be pushing 90, so don't count on it. And to be honest, the only release I'd be interested in would be to go and colonize the Moon, or Mars, I think. Have you ever watched that movie Shashank Redemption? Yea, as much as I'd love to, I can't imagine life out there. Sad, isn't it?

What do my days consist of — really? People kill to live this life ... but it's killin' me bro. I've gone through 70+ cellies over the past five years. That's how nice I am to be around.

I do a lot of artwork — and sell a lot of cards and such for soups/chips/hygiene items, etc.. I write a lot. I do several self-help courses — and attend a few groups. I Read — Study — Reflect. And I miss so much.

I sure hope to see yer long letters soon. Send pictures too (10-15) please.

Be blessed

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