

① Randy Choplin May 16-2013

I'm living in the prison hospice, w/
7 lung working 100%. I have lung cancer.
I finally get to eat oranges & yogurt. On
Sunday i play guitar in the Gym. Last
week i played "Tobacco Road" "Voodoo Child"
"Red House" "Spirits in the Night" i can't sing
as well as i used too, but its still a
bit of fun to play, this week "How sweet
it is to be loved by you" & "Dr. My eyes".
I played acoustic in here last night
the nurse sang "Killing me softly with his song"
She has a lovely voice. Found out
my big sister Chris died 3 months ago.
Also found out my sister Rose is all
alone in the tower of our birth. I'm
going to try to re-unite some cousins, nieces,
nephews to check in on her, im terrified
that shes all alone, she doesnt deserve this,
from me. More shome. I would work my fingers to

the bone to charge my post to pay the
restitution to lift all this shame off
of my back. But we both know im
just gonna die and thats life!
No Miracles, last minute reprieves, No
I got 4-25 to Life sentences, More
time than if i was some kind of
serial person, I'm not, .. No, im not.

Again, i love you, im apologizing
for disrespecting you and abusing
the wonderful opportunities that i
so often had. I love my Country.

I'm tired of being Crazy.

God Bless You, Thank You
for reading this.

sincerely,
M. Randy Chaplin
California Medical
Facility!

5-16-2013