

## A Few Words

I thought I would sit and pen a few words. I am sitting here listening to Prairie Home Companion on NPR. Earlier I finished a very good book by Anita Shreve entitled "The Weight of Water." I haven't spoken to anyone in several days. It's not that I'm being antisocial I just don't feel up to talking with anyone. Dark storm clouds fill the sky and my mood this weekend has been as gray as the clouds I see outside my cell window. Sad and depressed as I am I struggle to remember that all things change. In my short lifetime some states have legalized gay marriage, recreational marijuana, a black President was elected and much more. So things do change for the better. I won't be in solitary confinement forever and one day the petty tyrants who rule my existence will have no power over me. My revenge will be to succeed, to surpass them all in wealth and fame one day. One day all those who hurt and abandoned me and were so cruel shall wallow in envy.

- Jeremy Pinson  
6/18/13