

DEAR READERS,

As I sit in this prison cell listening to the radio all I can do is relate every song I hear to my search for love. I am constantly seeking to find that special someone to share my life with, but my circumstances may deter people. Everyone wants & needs love, it has taken for me to be taken away from the clubs, parties, hanging out and other activities that I was apart of to realize that I haven't had that love, only the illusion of it. In prison the mind becomes clear and you have so much time that you can't help but to reflect on all of your faults, weaknesses, gains, losses, wants, needs, regrets and desires... lets just say with out strength it will, and can drive you crazy. As a man, I thought that emotion was for the weak, but I've come to realize that denying emotion is for the weak; I find myself crying some times because I feel that my soul mate has passed me by and acclimated itself to find some one that should be me. Right now ushers song 'you got it bad' has come on and as I listen to the lyrics I find that I want to have the experiences that he is singing about; Am I wrong? What about me, other than my current incarceration is preventing me from finding that one strangers mailbox, the strangers mailbox that will lead me to my lifes breath, my other half. Am I wrong for wanting to have a love so deep that when my mate cries I taste the salt? When shes tired I yawn. Maybe some one out there understands my situation. I can't afford these dating websites that promise love.connections, and in prison not to many people want to make you apart of their family, so it's very far and few in between that you are given the opportunity to have someone introduce you to someone else, with that said, am I wrong for using newspapers, and any free

website that I can find to share myself with the world. I'm not asking for sympathy or the little violin, I'm just getting these things from my mind and onto paper, so that I'll be able to sleep without tossing and turning until I just have to get up and search for the hidden meanings in my life's experiences. I hope that whoever reads this finds the heart of my message and reaches out. There is an old Liu Cui 3 song called 'I need love', if anyone will go to a website that you can read the lyrics of that song please understand, that's how I feel daily. With that said I'll close this off.