PABLO PIÑA D-20079 P.O. BOX 7500 D-2 122 SHU. CRESCENTCITY. CAUF 95531

SADDEST DAY OF MY LIFE: (POST).

YESTERDAY 11-9-13 I WAS SITTING IN MY CEIL WAITING FOR MY TURN TO GO TO THE YARD. IT'S ABOUT 9:00 AM. AND I'LL BE GOING OUT AROUND 18:00 AM. THEN THE CONTROL GUARD CALLED ME AND SAID THAT THE ESCORTS WOULD BE COMING FOR ME IN A FEW MINUTES TO SEE THE LIEUTENANT.

THIS IS SATURDAY AND THERES NO OTHER REASON FOR THE LIEUTENANT TO WANT TO SEE ME, WITH THE EXCEPTION OF AN EMERGENCY PHONE CALL.

AND I'VE SEEN THIS DONE SO MANY TIMES BEFORE TO OTHER PRISONER'S.

SO I KNEW SOMECNE HAD PASSED AWAY IN MY FAMILY.

I WAS HAND CUFFED AND LED GOT THE UNIT. ON MY WAY OUT I SAW

TWO FRIENDS IN A HOIDING CAGE TO HELPED ME TAKE THE EDGE OFF CF IM GLAD THEY WERE THERE BECAUSE BY HELPED ME TAKE THE EDGE OFF CF WHAT I KNEW WAS COMING.

AS I WALKED DOWN THAT LONG CORREGER WAS THINKING IT MUST BE MY MOTHER. SHE'S BEEN SICK FOR YEARS, AND N'E READ ALOT ABOUT PEOPLEWITH THAT DISEASE AND THE CHANGES THEY GO THROUGH, NOT RECOGNIZING THEIR FAMILY MEMBERS, IS WHEN IT'S CLOSE TO THE END, DECAUSE THEY FURGET EVERYTHING EVEN THAT WHICH THEY NEED TO SURVIVE. SO I KNEW IT WAS COMING. I JUST Hoped and PRAYED SHE'D HANG ON FOR EVER, THAT SHE'D WAKE UP ONE DAY AND BE CURED.

WHEN I GOT TO THE LIEUTENANT'S OFFICE HE ASKED ME IF THE PEOPLE WHO CALLED WERE MY RELATIVES AND IS AND THEY WERE. HE THEN TOID ME MY MOTHER HAD PASSED AWAY. I FELT MY EYES START TO WATER, AND WHEN HE ASKED IF I WANTED TO CALL HOME HE WAS GUING TO PUT ME ON SPEAKER PHONE SO ALL THE GUARDS TO LISTEN TO WHAT SHOULD BE A PRIVATE CONVERSATION.

I REFUSED THE CALL, BECAUSE I DON'T WANT THEM TALKING ABOUT THIS LATER.
THEY ARE SUPPOSE TO LET US HAVE A PRIVATE PHONE CALL YET WANTED TO PUT
ME ON SPEAKER PHONE. EVEN THOUGH THE CALL WOULDN'T CHANGE ANYTHING
FOR ME, I LOST THE GREATEST AND MOST IMPORTANT LADY IN MY LIFE AND
NOTHING CAN EASE THE PAIN OR FILL THE LOSS.