

12-3-13

A Touching Movie

So I happened to watch a movie on ABC the other night and it was very good. It was a Hallmark movie and I must admit I was very deeply touched by it. I dont know if this was due to the past Thanksgiving Day and being thankful or what but it shattered my perception of myself in a situation of being in a messed up predicament.

Now let me say that I dont feel sorry for myself, I also dont think Im in that fucked up of a situation although my freedom is restricted and Im basically caged up. But thats it. Even though Im imprisoned, I have NO medical conditions, I have all my limbs, I have a very active mind and body, I eat every day although Im hungry Im not starving (BIG Difference). I have family members that visit me here and there. I have clothes and a roof or better yet a wall over my head. Im able to get fresh air and sunshine about twice a week. I have a view of a mountain and when it snows its a beautiful sight that brings joy and ecstasy to my eyes. Dont get me wrong I have many things to complain of, however, for this month, when I think of being grateful and 'thankful' Im not doing bad.

I presume dear reader, that since theres a perception of toughless and other stereotypes of prisoners perhaps its suprising to hear me, a prisoner, express myself in such a way? Well, after all is said and done Im still human and still restricted to every other emotion we humans have. And all this from a movie huh? Im not a fan of thanksgiving Day, I abhor the fact that people celebrate that day. Which after all is a day of genocide when you think about it. But the notion of being grateful for what we have ... Im totaly for that.