

I Remember Seeing my daughter Harmony for the first time while I was in Fresno County Jail. She was this long, cute ball of pink, I cried. I knew even then with the last of the drugs oozing out of me that she deserved more than her father staring at her from behind a plexi glass window. 7/20/12

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After 9 long years my soon to be ex-wife visited me with our two beautiful daughters. ~~and~~ I was also introduced to her five year old son. He was a flesh and blood reminder that she betrayed our marriage. So my blood was thumping and pumping. My daughter Noel asked me why was I shaking so much? I told her that I was nervous to meet her brother. I told her that I was just as nervous the first time I got to see her and her sister Harmony after 9 long years. I lied, how could I explain to her the horror I felt meeting my wife's son. This innocent child represented every nightmare I ever had of my wife loving another man. While my wife lived a happy life, I had no idea where my daughters were or what kind of life they were living. 6/10/12

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- Mildewed tears -

white knuckled desperation to remember  
her fading scent,  
or the sight of her crucifix hanging between her breasts,  
and the way her hair reminded me of camping fires.  
now she loves some one else  
I still talk to her  
as if she's right next to me.

Roland 2/20/08

my ex-wife abandoned our two beautiful daughters with a woman she only knew for 8 months. Now this woman is filling guardianship papers and once again I am without my daughters. My ex-wife took her two kids she has with her sex offender carny and now travels around the country doing county and state fairs. My chest has been hallowed out long ago now it's been filled up with biting, scratching insects that cause me such discomfort. I turned my drug addicted back on my four children and through their anger and hatred have turned their back on me. I deserve it!

Roland 1/24/14

- Few poems -

"Life put me in time out"

I sit in my pain  
admiring how far  
All my other emotions  
Stand from me

Roland 1/19/2014

"Sweet and Sour"  
I've found myself trying  
to force spilt tears  
back into my eyes  
You're not worth the pain  
of feeling betrayed.

Roland 1/19/2014.

Roland Stoecker P-56837  
CCI D-8-49 Low  
Po Box 608  
Tehachapi ca 93581