said I was thankful, because I came to prison, why? I got a chance to change my decirions Got a chance to sit down, and reexamine myself, a chance to talk to God who gave me all the help. Found my talent to write, but things that didn't go right, when I try to find seace, demons still stryggle and fight. Thankful I came to privon, but don't get it twisted I miss my family, Pretty soon this burden will be lifted. I miss my son, you'll never hear me say otherwise, ean't even wife the tears, from my mothers eyes. can't be there to help my dad, his body wrecked with pain, coming to Prison, I can say that I'm not the same, Year thereis tears in my eyes and remove in my heart, but prison life for me created a brand new start, If I were on the streets where would I be? Probably in a graveyard, where formily come visit me. Sexing all types of women, lying with dogs getting fleas in other words probably have some sexually transmitted disease. Every day, death was creezin round my life, so Prison gave me a chance, to get my mind right. I really hate this place cause it causes my family greet, going through it and stressed beyond my disbeliet. Thankful I survived, with a better head on my shoulders with better decisions. Im glad this is almost over