

3-30-14

Sunshine After Rain

Bydellar,

Reputation shot to hell, my character degraded, dignity shattered, and to my sisters I'm hated. The baby in the family, but treated like a strange nobody won't talk to me, or it'll put them in danger. They say starting fires and prison is all I know, said I went to church, but didn't spiritually grow. Know I'm not perfect, but I'm judged by my mistakes like I can't change, like they say it's too late. Labeled by my record, by everybody in the street not knowing I'm probably the nicest guy you'll ever even though my rep is shot, and my life is ruined, don't mean it's gonna stop me, from doing what I'm doing and that's making money, it's something I gotta do it's gotta come to a man, whose life has been pure. Never had any luck, never had a 4 leaf clover, no rabbit's foot, but this looking over my shoulder is coming to an end, and not watching ever come too egotistical, and selfish, because I didn't want to. Now that I'm more mature, and my eyes are wide I got a plan, a dream! instead of wishing and hoping. Nothings gonna stop me, from getting my name. I came in my son was 2, when I get out he'll be 9. Was it worth it? was it worth all the torture or no it wasn't but the sunshine will come, after the