

May 10, 2014

Dear Blog Readers,

I know it has been quite awhile since my last post, I have been really busy with prison life...it is not all sitting around waiting for time to pass.

I'm 600 hours into my Cosmetology Vocational Training, I'm quite proficient in hair cutting and all things Cosmo related. I have 1000 more hours to go before i get my state licence. This is the only program of it's kind in California Men's Prison, so it's kind of a big deal. We work on free staff, Guards and Inmates, so we get alot of practice. The shop is set up just like a shop on the outside. Everything you can do on the out's we can do in here. it's lillie i'm not even in prison for the 7hours a day that i'm there. Unfortunately it is located on the Vocational Training side of the prison and in order to be able to go there everyday we are required to strip searches twice a day, totally naked bend over and cough, the whole bit, it's a little uncomfortable since I'm Trans, but i just stare straight ahead and for those few minutes that seem lillie an eternity as all the other Inmates are staring I'm a stone statue...The only thing that gets me past all that is knowing that one day i will be done with this crap and i will have my licence and won't have to bend and cough for anyone!!!

I'm also well on my way to my A.A. Degree, i just finished my Spring 2014 semester and loved it. It is quite intimidating at first. it took me a few weeks to realize that I could actually do it and I wasn't stupid. I will only be taking one class during the Summer semester (Sociology) should be fun...

I apologize for the many mistakes in my typing. I do not have access to a computer right now, so it's back to the stoneage:)

I believe the last time I wrote my partner of 8 years had decided that he wanted to be with a (cis) Female since he was getting ready to go home and i was ready to die, as you can see I did not die and I'm recovering nicely. My partner has since gotten a date and goes home in the next few week's we have managed to stay friends, it was touch and go there for a minute. i felt betrayed and he could not see my side of things but we worked through all of the broken-dises, bleach on his clothes and all the other normal break-up stuff (haha) only half kidding. I realized that my self worth did not depend on him and that i was FABULOUS I did not want to be the bigger person in all of this but it was easier to do that then destroy a friend...i will always be grateful for the time we had and the friends we share, that was another aspect of it. who get's the friends??? but in the end we are much better friends... i know, i know how cliche.....

I recently read an awesome book called "Redefining Pealness" by Janet Mock...if any of you out there know any Trans people you have to send them this book, grab a copy for yourself too. she is a trans woman who has a story that will inspire anyone who is trying to over come adversity in their lives. She is my new rolemodel on how life can be...truly inspiring book. My friend

Molly McClure sent it to me and i have not put it down since.

I have a request from all of you reading this, I'm interested in TRANS stories, either from prison or from the streets, i have included my mailing address in this post and would love to hear fromn you.. any and all stories either MtoF or FtOM does not matter...I will thank you inadvance..

Also i know that alot of you are busy people but there are alot of Inmates that need mail, just a few kind words to let them know that they are still people...If you visit Cellblock-Services.com you could make the day of soemone who feel llike they have been forgotten about...

send your stories to:

Dannell(Terra)O'Key ~~xxxxxx~~ V-51327
Valley state prison
POB 92 B2-13-03L
Cowchilla, Ca. 93610

or if you just want to drop me a line feel free...

Thanks for listening and i will write more often...hope to hear some stories from you..

lovethrustruggle

TERRA O'KEY

P.S. Don't forget to visit ~~cell~~ Cellblock-services.com and make someones day...