

① Where do I go from here?

Its a question I ask myself on many occasions especially when I am under review for Parole. Most do not have to worry about this question because they have a family to go home to or a wife or even friends this is a depressing subject because it literally scares me entering the world on my own.

Knowing I am just as homeless as a bum knowing I want home but a single set of clothes on my back and a \$50.00 check from the state my sole method of employment relies on my CDL Drivers Licenses which is about to expire or possibly already has. That scares me the most because with it I am employable "Immediately"! Not a worry But if I loose that it could be a crucial factor in begging employment I wish there was something I could do

① Being here I sometimes feel helpless because
I've always provided for myself
my biggest dilemma and I don't even
have power to help myself

A lot of people do not admit their
fears but I figured it's time to talk
about them.

I'm scared I'll have to re-enter society
and I worry that I don't have a roof over
my head or that I will have to sleep on
a little mat next to a drunk

I have so much ambition & will and
hope I can be one of the most achievable
people you will meet with learning and
perfecting any job but the (x) on my back
will tell that people will see if only they
knew I was capable of being the best employee
it's proving my worth I fear I'll not be
given a chance many of you may feel

③ that I am worried about too much and that I should not concern myself with all this. But the reality of it all is that there is no better time than to worry about it ~~is~~. It's the process of preparing myself ^{for} what is in store for me & wish it could be easier that I had some type of foundation. I don't even have a bank account, and that is something I've always had. I'm trying to be prepared. I've recently written about support and it makes me realize that a lot of people have enough worries of their own. And this realization makes me wonder who then do I have to turn to? If no one volunteers, what do I do when I need someone? I don't want to be another statistic. Sometimes I feel like I'm at the bottom of a well with people walking all around it, I'm yelling out for help, some peer down with concern but quickly walk away, others throw a rope but it doesn't even reach me and most just scowl and

④ and run off not even giving me a chance!

my not content just to lie down and die in here without a fight. but it still makes me wonder where do I go from here?

Respectfully

Jeddy D