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“Happy BirthDay To me”

ON FEB 28<sup>th</sup> I TURN 45 YEARS OLD. I NEVER THOUGHT I WOULD BE ALIVE TO SEE 45. I TRULY BELIEVE THAT IF I HADN'T OF BEEN LOCKED UP FOR THE LAST 23 YEARS I PROBABLY WOULDN'T BE ALIVE. MY ONLY REAL PROBLEM I HAD ON THE STREETS WAS I DID METH EVERYDAY. WOW NOW THAT I HAVE BEEN OFF THAT POISON FOR ALL OF THESE YEARS I CAN SEE CLEARLY. I WOULDN'T EVEN BE LOCKED UP IN PRISON BUT I COULDN'T STAY AWAY FROM DRUGS/STUPID PEOPLE WHO DO THEM. I WAS A PRETTY GOOD KID BUT THAT SPEED FUCKED ME OFF BADLY. NOW THAT I CAN SIT BACK IN THIS CAGE AND REFLECT ON THE PAST I SEE EASILY WHERE ALL MY PROBLEMS CAME FROM. I HAD GOOD FAMILY WHO LOVED ME AND TAUGHT ME RIGHT FROM WRONG. INSTEAD OF LISTENING TO MY BROTHER LEVI WHEN I WAS A TEENAGER AND GOING THROUGH A DRUG PROGRAM I DECIDED THAT PUTTING A NEEDLE IN MY ARM WAS A BETTER PLAN. NOW LOOK AT ME I'M DOING 68 YEARS TO LIFE IN PRISON FOR CRIMES I ACTUALLY DIDN'T DO. WHEN YOU'RE ON DRUGS YOU DO STUPID SHIT AND YOU HURT SO MANY PEOPLE AND DON'T EVEN KNOW IT IT'S CRAZY. DO TO THE DRUG LIFE I DIDN'T LEARN HOW TO DO ANYTHING THAT MATTERED. THE THINGS I MISSED OUT ON ARE MIND Boggling.



2

When I was in the drug life I use to rent motel rooms and do speed and have sex with peoples wives. These were wives of friends of mine. I could have got killed for that ya know. All the free \$ I made and spent with nothing to show for it. From the time I was like 14 until 22 I lived the meth life. I have many story's while living on the streets doing crack 24-7. If your intersted in the wild story's I can relive it all on paper. Can you imagine all the life lessons I never ~~got to~~ ~~being~~ learned due to being a drug addict. I missed out on so much. I never got married or had kids. Couldn't hold down a job. Couldn't hold down a relationship. I was a cute kid, real good looking kid but the nice females wouldn't mess with me due to the drug use. I was raised in East Stockton, CA. my neighborhood was called Okieville. Welfare area, the white ghetto, bikers, speed freaks. Cracksters is what we were. So from 14 yrs old until 22 I did meth pretty much everyday & night. I went to prison in 1992 paroled on July 31 1994. I was back in jail on Oct 22nd 1994 and I'm still locked up. I have lost my parents my cousin Jeff 2 aunts and I don't have much family left. My brother Levi and his wife Robin still love me and have been there with me through this all. They are the best. One thing I want to say is I always had the trust of my brother Levi & Robin. They raised me but I wouldn't quit the meth. I wouldn't go to the drug program my brother offered. To this day Levi & Robin are on my side. They have done their best to take care and love me although I have been stuck in prison doing life.



IM WORKING ON 21 YRS IN A ROW AND ITS BEEN HELL.  
 I HAVE LEARNED ALOT. LIVING IN A CAGE FOR OVER 2 DECADES  
 COULD YOU DO IT? DONT KNOW HOW FUE PULLED IT OFF  
 SO FAR. I HAVE BEEN SINGLE THIS HOLE TIME. I GUESS ITS  
 MADE THE TIME EASIER TO DO "NO I DOUBT IT" I JUST  
 DO THE TIME AND TRY AND NOT TRIP ON ANY FEMALES. FOR  
 THOSE OF YOU WHO DONT KNOW. LIFERS ARE NOT ALLOWED  
 CONTINGUAL VISITS. WHO ON THE STREETS WANTS TO FALL IN  
 LOVE WITH A MAN THEY CANT HAVE SEX WITH EVER. I EXERCISE  
 ALL OF THE TIME. IM IN GOOD SHAPE FOR 44. I HAVE LONG  
 HAIR DOWN TO MY ASS. TATTOOS FROM HEAD TO TOE  
 NONE ON MY FACE/HANDS. BLUE/GREEN EYES. 5'9 165 POUNDS  
 NO FAT. AND I CANT FIGURE OUT HOW TO FIND A  
 GIRLFRIEND. THERE IS 2 FEMALES WHO STILL LOVE ME EVEN  
 AFTER ALL OF THESE YEARS. (1) WHEN I WAS A TEENAGER MY BROTHER  
 LEVI BOSS HIS DAUGHTER. WE HAVE BEEN IN LOVE FOR DECADES.  
 HER NAME IS SUZIE. ANYWAYS AFTER I GOT LIFE SHE WENT  
 AND MOVED TO FLORIDA GOT MARRIED, KID, Bg HOUSE ETC - SHE  
 STILL LOVES ME. THE OTHER ONE IS DOING LIFE AT THE WOMENS  
 PRISON. HER NAME IS KAREN AND SHE IS A VERY NICE LADY.  
 IM PRAYING THAT SHE GETS A PAROLE DATE IN THE NEXT  
 FEW <sup>COOPS</sup> DAYS YEARS. WHEN I WAS ARRESTED IN 1994 KAREN  
 WAS TOO. THE LAW LOCKED HER UP AND ITS GOING ON 21  
 YRS ALREADY. ITS A VERY SAD SITUATION AND I  
 TRY AND NOT DISCUSS IT. HER CHILDREN ARE ALL  
 GROWN UP WITH KIDS OF HER OWN.

(( LIFE ISNT FAIR ))  
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4

ON A more cheerful NOTE I got a Christmas Post card From Karen she gave the very Best to me and my loved ones this Holiday Season. I hadn't heard from her in a few years, so I was very happy to hear that she's doing OK. IN RETURN I wrote her 4 long Pgs and a Beautiful card too. ITS 11:45 PM IM watching old movies on my old TV while I write this long POST for my Blog. There is people who ✓ in on me here and there to read my posts. "OW" my BEAUTIFUL Niece Cindy Reads my posts so Hi Cindy give the kids a Hug 4 me and send my love/respect to MATT. IM VERY SORRY that I HAVE BEEN SO LAZY AND NOT KEPT IN TOUCH. IT DOESNT MEAN that I dont love you BECAUSE I REALLY DO. DROP A COMMENT ON my Blog when you find time. So this morning I woke up in a good mood. the day went by fast. I worked out, did some pull ups and push ups. I wacked to track alot it was all good. YA know something I miss my BRO SCOT Pinkerton "Hi RECKLESS." I AM WAITING for the CAPTN clerk to give me the 1074, tis a J/M to J/M Correspondence Approval Form. I need to get that approved ASAP. IT will be so much easier 4 me to get info to Reek. He was my cellie for 5 yrs lived in a 1 man cell the size of a small bathroom together. He started out as my friend SCOT Pinkerton then became family. You would be real surprised how close you become when you live in a small area 24-7. SCOT is SAPOSE to be TRANSFERING here in MAY. IM GONA HATE IT if they wont allow it. check it out people his Blog is Blogs/1347. He has some BADASS ART work. YA should buy a PAINTING from him. He will give you a good deal. Killen Artist



SO HAVING MY OWN BLOG IS ABOUT EXPRESSING MY VIEWS TO SOCIAL MEDIA "THE WORLD". IM AFRAID SOMETIMES PEOPLE DONT WANT TO READ WHAT I HAVE TO SAY. I CAN HAVE A BAD "ATTITUDE" WHEN I WANT. IM DOING 68 YRS I DONT HARDLY EVER HAVE SHIT TO LAUGH ABOUT. THERES ABSOLUTELY NO FEELING SORRY W/ ME. I HAVE NEVER GIVEN UP NOR WILL I. DOING LIFE IN PRISON IS CALLED "ADAPTING". LIFE'S GO THROUGH 3 STEPS DENIAL, DEPRESSION, ACCEPTANCE. IF YOU CANT GET THROUGH THE 1ST 2 YOUR DEAD I WOULD THINK. ONE THING YOU MUST DO AS A LIFE'N IS FIND WAYS TO SMILE/LAUGH EVERYDAY. AS FUCKED UP AS LIFE IS YOU HAVE TO MAKE THE BEST OF IT. AFTER 2 DECADES OF DOING THIS LIFE SENTENCE I HAVE FOUND WAYS TO KEEP MY MIND BUSY. I TRY TO EXPRESS SHIT ONTO MY BLOG AND HOPE THEY DONT LIKE IT. IF IT WAS A POPULARITY CONTEST WITH ME I WOULD HAVE ONE YEAR AGO. I DONT HAVE ANYONE TO EMPRESS THESE DAYS. IF YOU COULD SEE ME WITH MY SHIRT OFF THOUGH ITS HOT AND IM MANLY ENOUGH TO PULL THAT STATEMENT OFF. I JUST WONT YET BE THAT DUDE WHO IS FAT OR OUT OF SHAPE, I CANT DO IT PERIOD. I EXERCISE LIFE I DO FOR MY HEALTH NOT TO EMPRESS ANYONE BUT ME. HERE IS A TRIP WHEN I TURNED 40 MY EYES WENT. I WHARE GLASSES TO READ, SUCKS YA KNOW. YOUR BACK WILL HURT FOR NO REASON JUST BECAUSE IM OLD. I HAVE IT. THE BEST THING ABOUT POSTING SHIT ON MY BLOG IS JUST SAY WHATS ON YOUR MIND WITHOUT SAYING SHIT THAT CAN GET US INTO TROUBLE.

### I LOVE BETWEEN THE BARS

Someday some attorney will fall in love w/me and get me out people. ITS TOO LONG ALREADY.



6.

Hello everyone it's Thursday Night 6 PM The Bell For chow will be at around 7 to 7:30. This is a big prison, a lot of I/M. They have 4 chow halls that run twice a day. I went to afternoon yard today, morning yard will be tomorrow then afternoon the next day. So on so forth. I went out walked the track, I worked out. Did some chest today. I must stay healthy. Someday I would like to parole and I want to be able to defend myself when they finally let me out. Right now in 44 I'm at a prime time in my life believe it or not. Most of the males my age from my neighborhood are either "dead" or fat and so tore up from the speed that are worthless. Look in 45 on Feb 28 let's add 20 years to that then I'll be 65 a senior citizen I'll have 40+ years in and say they let me out. I want to be as healthy as possible. If your body is healthy from many years of exercise/long term exercise then your mind will be healthy as well. At 65 I can still work 6 days a week and take care of myself. Not be a burden on anyone. I want to give something to society even though it didn't give me anything. I want to get out and take care of my brother/sister/niece. I owe them that and I always pay my debts no matter what. I'm filing a 1074 form it's a I/M to inmate correspondence approval form. My counselor and Scott's counselor both have to approve it. There isn't no reason to disapprove my 1074. Right now I send him letters to the streets then I have them sent to his cell it's a pain in the ass. I want to do things right so I filed the 1074 I'll keep you posted on the results.

Who ever is reading this ✓ it out I'm in this damn cage and could use some conversation from someone who isn't in bondage. I'm so tired of being a hostage. Donnie