

## Growing Behind Bars

Learning to live By Biting My Tongue and sheer willpower isn't easy when I've been so out spoken. Growing up my entry consist of several situations compiling that lead to me inevitably writing this. There are good bosses and there are completely (Evil) I can not see why an individual would be so filled with hate and live a miserable life with no happiness and the joy she gets is from the torment and distraction of others.

My first encounter was being snapped at like an alligator would snap at its prey. My response wasn't what she had expected only answering her to where she verbally abused me, cursing me and calling me a sorry (M-F) piece of S---. Boy was I mad and wanted to curse her out but bring up her parole, my job and status I can't do what she expected and curse her out giving her exactly what she wants.

A reason to write me up (legally) I just told her I wasn't fixing to agree with her. Ending it.

Encounter #2 I believe an OJT trainee might have left a window of belief that I'd called her little evil witch. This is the name of this evil I speak of. Well this offended her greatly and I believe this OJT looked up to her and toyed with her. I don't know how much of an offense it was to her after she'd gotten off the course through conducting herself unprofessionally. Cussing me once again trying to provoke me and order me into a hallway where chemical agents were being distributed. I refused her orders causing more anger yet again she couldn't get what she wanted only to have her hatred of me fueled.

It's really no smiling matter this is like a time bomb in a room giving off negative energy everywhere she goes.

What hurt me the most was her act in

getting a fellow officer removed from her possession  
On officer I will not name because of my respect  
and nothing more. And I decided to refrain from using the  
Evil Witches (~~witches~~) Lying back like a Snake waiting to  
Strike, Struck at this persons most vulnerable time  
unhealthy and battling to stay alive. her job paying  
for the Expenses of her condition and God on her  
Side

I feel terrible because I feel I was used as a  
Tool from her Anger to ruin anothers life and  
there is nothing I can do (helpless) once again and  
as bad as I want to Curse this woman I cant  
The Blessed Officer found it in her heart to try and  
help me stay out of trouble for having an item  
without papers she was our property officer technically  
had the power to do this But with her superiors  
approval which she may have not done finding it  
of little importance she'd just gotten back I hear  
from going through hell (the Evil Witch) we all  
knew who I speak of went snooping and seen  
my name her favored Enemy I can see her  
now with her wicked ugly smile wringing her  
hands at her find and running off to show  
her little find. Sending someone to take the item  
I had, a (Multioutlet) all because it was "me"  
her chance and opportunity to make the lives of  
others miserable, and giving her a chance to stick  
the knife in the back of her (wicked) a person  
she was supposed to be helping.

Its seeing good people hurt by those with ill intent  
and hearing them say simply to pray for them  
which I have not found it in my heart to sincerely  
do. I believe in God and praying But I dont do it  
unless I sincerely mean it.

Its my Betrol alot of prisoners come to prison  
and find God as a means to pray their way out of  
Prison and the predicament they are in.

Thus using God! I don't want to be a person  
to just use God in my life I feel this is a sin  
in itself I've always believed, accepted him as  
my savior but I do not live a righteous life  
Anyways I've wandered off the subject

This is to acknowledge I've grown in another  
area of my life

Before I would have handled myself differently  
conducting myself in my old ways not caring about the  
consequences but today (I care) And the funny thing about  
this whole situation. I'm such a forgiving person  
the hate that I have felt has seeped away and all  
I have is dislike of this person. Not anger, hatred or  
even "wishing" anything upon them. I rely on karma  
if this makes any sense.

To those of you who follow me every  
now and then ☺ I have wonderful news After  
25 years I've finally found one of my brothers  
I just received my first letter from him last week  
It was just to establish contact but this was a  
very big step in my reuniting with him Now if  
I can only hear from my sister I will feel more  
complete. I was truly surprised by his letter

and wonderfully happy 😊 I couldn't help but to  
share this news with you.