

CA STATE PRISON
CCI-TEHACHAPI
FACILITY D

written on 9/28/15

I used to blame the way
I turned out on the following reasons...

I was born to the wrong family

my parents were drugging drunks

I was molested

my step-mother hated me

I became a drugging drunk

I was born broken...

After 40 years on this
earth I've realized that I am the way
I am because I chose to be this way.

9/28/15

The only things I can
offer my children...

Hope
Wish's
Sorry.

I will no longer shy
away from who I am. Either I love you
or I hate you, theres no middle ground.

I know I will die

Homeless
Hungry
Alone.

A few questions that will never be answered.

- 1) Mom why didnt you protect me from that man that sexually abused me?
- 2) Dad am I really not your son? why did you always deny me?
- 3) Misty is our beautiful daughter my uncles child?
- 4) Alicia did you ever really love me? Are you able to love?
- 5) Roland why do you let your past haunt you as much as it does?

These questions are either for the dead, dying or just gone!

written on 9/28/15

Suffering the slow decay of self /
crying doesn't help to relieve the pain / makes me look
weak / predators slowly inhale / sniff me as they walk
by / small eyes / widen with surprise / a fool showing
his feelings / They wait in hand rubbing anticipation /
come on give up they whisper / Stop trying to live /
my soul smiles in sickness / come on mother
fuckers / eat this / Death tastes so good.....

my eyes see you / my ears hear
you / I live in between the pages of books / Today
I was a book thief / Tomorrow I'll ride a dragon

Hunched over a mocking blank
page / trying to purge what's bothering me / you
see and read words of pain / I live them /
Suicidal isn't just actions on that day of
courage / It's a way of living and thinking.....

written on 9/24/15