BISMILLAHIR-RAHMANIR-RAHIM! FEBRURARY 19, 2016

BTB FAN CLUB,

WHAT'S HAPPENING? IT SEEMS LIKE IT HAS BEEN AGES SINCE WE'VE BEEN ABLE
TO CONNECT. YEAH, IT'S BEEN WHAT, A YEAR, YEAR AND A HALF? NO MATTER THE TIME,
OR ANYTHING FOR THAT MATTER, ALL I'M FOCUSSED ON IS FINDING OUT WHAT'S BEEN
GOING ON WITH YOU! YOU KNOW WHO I'M TALKING ABOUT. MY LOYAL FANS WHO'VE REACHED
OUT TO ME WHEN YOU DIDN'T HEAR FROM ME. AND TO THOSE WHO ARE NEW TO THE SITE
AND ARE JUST READING MY WORDS, THOUGHTS, AND IDEAS FOR THE FIRST TIME. NEEDLESS
TO SAY, I'M GREATFUL FOR BTB FOR THEIR NEVER ENDING FIGHT TO CREAT JUST A
PLACE FOR PEBOPLE, PRISONERS ESPECIALLY, TO INTERACT WITH THE WORLD. THE PEOPLE
WHO STILL HAVE HEARTS AND KNOW THAT A RECORD OR MISTAKE DOESN'T DEFIND A PERSON
FOR THE REST OF HIS LIFE UNLESS HE CONTINUES TO MAKE SAID SAME MISTAKES OVER
AND OVER AGAIN. KNOW WHAT I MEAN? AND TO THOSE WHO CARE, THANK YOU FOR YOUR
SUPPORT.

WHERE DO I BEGIN? SO MUCH HAS TRANSPIRED SINCE WE'VE LAST SPOKEN THAT THERE'S....
IT'S JUST SIMPLY INPOSSIBLE FOR ME TO GIVE IT ALL UP TO YOU ON OUR FIRST DATE.
OR IS THIS NOT ONE?:) NO, SERIOUSLY, THOUGH. TO GIVE YOU A OUICK SYNOPSIS:
MY LIFE HAS COME 'ROUND FULL CIRCLE. BY MY LAST MISSIVE OR POST, I HAD NOT
BEEN A PUBLISHED AUTHOR. WELL... WAIT FOR IT.... WAIT FOR IT.... NOW
I AM. I AM PROUD TO TELL YOU THAT THE PRISONS FOUNDATION HAS SELECTED AND
PUBLISHED MY TOME FOR ALL TO SEE ON THEIR WEBSITE. NO, I AM NOT RICH... YET!
BUT I CAN ONLY SURMISE THAT ONCE THE WORLD SEES WHAT I'M WORKING WITH IN THE
ARSENAL OF CREATING PROSE, I'M SURE SOMEONE'LL COMEAA KNOCKING;)

I HAVE RECEIEVED A LETTER FROM MY NOW NINE YEAR OLD DAUGHTER. FOR THOSE WHO READ MY POST REGULARLY BEFORE THE HIATUS, YOU KNOW THAT MY DAUGHTER'S MOTHER AND I DIDN'T HAVE THE BEST OF RELATIONSHIP. I'LL JUST LEAVE IT AT THAT. ANYWHO, MY, THEN 8 YEAR OLD, DAUGHTER HAD WRITTING ME A LETTER SAYING HOW SHE MISSED ME AND HOW SHE WANT TO SEE ME. I CAN TELL YOU KNOW, IF YOU'VE NEVER BEEN AWAY FROM SOMEONE WHO MEANS THE WORLD TO YOU, FOR A CERTAIN AMOUNT OF TIME AND ARE CLUELESS/POWERLESS TO DO ANYTHING APOUT IT, THEN YOU MAY NEVER KNOW WHAT I'M TALKING ABOUT WHEN I SAY THAT NOTHING IN THE WORLD FELT SWEETER THEN READING THAT SMALL HUMAN'S WORDS. I IMAGINED WHAT SHE LOOKED LIKE. WHAT SHE SOUNDED LIKE WHEN SHE LAUGHED. WHAT WAY HAD SHE WORN HER HAIR. ALL OF THESE VISIONS HAVE HAUNTED MY PSYCHE FOR SO LONG THAT TO HAVE SOMETHING, ANYTHING THAT CONNECTED ME WITH HER, WAS OVERWHELMING.

I PACED AND NEARLY WALKED A HOLE INTO MY 6X9 CELL. ONLY TO GET IN THE MAIL

A WEEK LATER A NOTICE OF CHILD SUPPORT. TO SAY THE LEAST, MY HIGH WAS SHORT
LIVED. THE BALLOON I HAD BREATHED LIFE INTO WAS SHOT OUT OF THE SKY BY A SUPPORT
OF CHILDCARE ARROW. I COULDN'T BELIEVE IT. TO MAKE A LONG STORY SHORT, I TOOK
THE TEST AND WAS TOLD THAT THE PROBABILITY OF ME, MICAHEL TARRELL MCTHUNE,
BEING THE FATHER OF MA'KIYA CLAYBORN WAS 0,0000000%. YEAH, I WAS CRUSHED. UNFORTUNATELY,
I DON'T THINK I HNDLED THE NEWS GOOD, BECAUSE I ACTED OUT. THO' I CAN SAY
THAT LOOK BACK NOW AND AM COGNIZANT OF THE FACT THAT IT WORKED OUT BEITER
FOR ME IN THE LONG RUN THAN IT EVER COULD'VE. WE'LL RETURN BACK TO ALL OF
THIS, I'M SURE YOU ALL WON'T LET ME OFF THE HOOK ON THIS ONE.

UMMM... LET'S SEE. I CURRECTLY HOLD EMPLOYMENT IN THE BAKERY. NO, I DON'T DO MUCH MIXING OR ANYTHING. THEY GAVE ME THE JOB OF RUNING THE OVEN. SO YES, I THINK IT'S ONE ONE THE MOST IMPORTANT JOBS BECAUSE IF I BURN EVERYTHING AFTER PEOPLE HAVE PUT IN ALL OF THE TEDIOUS HARD WORK OF SCALING AND WEIGHING INGREDIENTS, THEN THE THOUSAND OR SO INMATES HERE WON'T HAVE ANY DESERTS OR BREAD FOR THEIR MEALS. AND THE ONE THING MEN AND WOMEN FOR THAT MATTER IN PRISON HAVE TO LOOK FORWARD TO IS THEIR THREE HOTS AND A COT:) I'M ENJOYING SEE THINGS TURNOUT AFTER A LOT OF PAINSTAKING WORK. IT ONLY REINFORCES THE PRINCIPALS THAT I'M TRYING TO INSTALL IN MYSELF.

I MAY BE GOING DOWN TO MEDIUM SOON. WHICH IS A LOWER SECURITY PLACE FOR ME TO BE HOUSED. I LOOK FORWARD TO IT. I WON'T MENTION ABOUT MY FIRST EXPERIECE INSIDE OF THAT TYPE OF ENVIRONMENT. NA, IT WAS OKAY. SO I WOULDN'T MIND GIVING IT ANOTHER TRY.

STARTING THIS LETTER/POST, IT BEGAN WITH SO MUCH PROMISE, I HAD SO MANY THINGS TO SAY, BUT NOW THAT I'VE BEEN GOING AT IT FOR FORTY-FIVE MINUTES, SLEEP SEEMS TO HAVE SNUCK UP ON ME. SO I'LL CATCH UP WITH YOU LATER. TAKE CARE AND CONTINUE TO STRIVE TO BE YOUR BEST SELF.

ONE!

YOU'RE ON A DAY IN THE LIFE WITH ME!

MICHEAL MCTHUNE
PO BOX 19033
GREEN BAY, WI 54307

P.S. TO VIEW, READ, AND DOWNLOAD MY FIRST PUBLISHED NOVEL, "ONE ROOT/ONE EVIL", PLEASE GO TO:

WWW.PRISONSFOUNDATION.ORG AND LOOK FOR IT. I CAN GURANTEE YOU IT WILL BE A MEMORABLE EXPERIENCE. I LOOK FORWARD TO HEARING WHAT YOU THINK. YOUR OPINIONS MATTER.