

# Death Row Journal

6 April 18, 2016

Monday

Got up at 2:37am, washed up, cleaned the cell. Did some reading, then some writing, worked out. Which I'll do some more in a bit. I waxed the floor.

Well it was a productive day on the work out. I didn't get a lot of reading done. Just finished bathing and ready to go to bed. This guy next to me wrote a 3 page letter to me, said he wasn't talking about me and my road dog.

I read and recognize. I see, but don't, I hear but don't respond. Cause I know everything that people say isn't what they mean. I don't trust them. None except my dog. That brother is real, which you don't find now days.

I didn't get any mail tonight, so I'm going to lay back, do some reading until I go to sleep.