

MAY 18, 2016: 11:00am: WATCHING: THE VIEW

HI MEAGAN, HOW ARE YOU? I HOPE GOOD. I SENT YOU A LETTER THE OTHER DAY. HOW ARE YOUR LITTLE MONSTERS? I HOPE MAKING YOU HAPPY. I JUST WANTED TO SEND YOU A NOTE & RESPOND TO YOUR LATEST COMMENTS THAT I RECEIVED. I DON'T WANT YOU TO MISREAD WHAT I WRITE. I AM NOT HAPPY. I AM DEFINITELY NOT A HAPPY MAN, BUT, I TRY TO FIND SOMETHING, A REASON, TO BE HAPPY EACH DAY. I HAVE DAYS THAT I AM MISERABLE INSIDE OR HURTING, JUST 6 DAYS AGO I CRIED SO MUCH. IT WAS THE 10 YEAR ANNIVERSARY THAT MY GRANDMOM DIED OF CANCER/HEART ATTACK. SHE LIED TO ME. SHE NEVER TOLD ME HOW SERIOUS HER CANCER WAS. SHE LOVED ME SO MUCH SHE WANTED TO PROTECT ME FROM THAT. AND ALL THESE YEARS LATER I LEARNED THAT NO MATTER WHAT, SHE WASN'T BEATING THE CANCER. SHE DID THE CHEMO & RADIATION JUST FOR A FEW MORE MONTHS WITH HER FAMILY. BUT I KEEP PICTURES OF HER ON MY WALL AND I TALK TO HER DAILY.

BUT I DID ENJOY YOUR LENGTHY LETTER & I HAD NO PROBLEM PIECING IT TOGETHER (: YOU MENTIONED YOUR TYPING SKILLS. HOW ARE THEY? I AM SELF TAUGHT. I CAN DO ABOUT 70+ WORDS PER MINUTES BUT I MUST KNOW WHAT I WANT TO SAY IN ADVANCE & I DO NOT USE LOWER CASE LETTERS SO THEY TELL ME MY 70 WORDS DO NOT COUNT. I CAN'T HELP IT, I CAN'T USE THE "ASDF & JKL;" KEYS. I WASN'T TAUGHT THAT WAY. WHEN I CAME TO PRISON, THEY HAD STOPPED LETTING LIFERS ATTEND THE MAJOR PROGRAMS, THEY STOPPED LIFERS FROM GOING TO SCHOOL. THEY DIDN'T PUT IT IN WRITING BUT THEY BASICALLY SAID THAT ANYONE WITH LIFE DOESN'T NEED TO LEARN ANYTHING. ALL LIFERS GO TO THE BOTTOM OF ALL WAITING LISTS FOR EDUCATION, PROGRAMS, AND ANY OF THE VOCATIONAL PROGRAMS. IF I'M NEXT IN LINE FOR SCHOOL OR VOCATIONAL PROGRAMS, & A NON LIFER GETS PUT ON THE LIST, HE AUTOMATICALLY GOES AHEAD OF ME. LIFERS ARE NOT ALLOWED THE TOP PAYING JOBS ANYMORE EITHER. ONLY 10% OF YOUR WORK FORCE CAN BE LIFERS. SO FINDING EMPLOYMENT, GOING TO SCHOOL, ATTENDING PROGRAMS, IT IS ALL AGAINST LIFERS NOW.

I WANT TO DO MORE. I WANT TO WORK, I WANT TO BE INVOLVED, I WANT TO HELP MAKE GOOD CHANGES GOING FORWARD. I WANT HAPPINESS. I WANT TO HEAR A BEAUTIFUL WOMAN TELL ME SHE LOVES ME AGAIN. I WANT TO SEE A GENUINE SMILE. I WANT TO HEAR MY LITTLE MONSTER NIECE TELL ME TO COME PLAY IN HER TREEHOUSE WITH HER, OR HER SANDBOX (MY MOM SAID SHE GETS SAND EVERYWHERE)!! I WANT TO BE KEPT BUSY. I WANT TO FIND HAPPINESS AGAIN. BUT IT'S KIND OF AGAINST US IN HERE. THERE IS SO MUCH MISERY IN HERE, I DON'T WANT TO BE LIKE THAT.

BUT HAVING SAID THAT, I MUST GO. THEY JUST CALLED PREPARE FOR LUNCH AND I AM STARVING. THEN IT'S OFF TO YARD FOR MY DAILY AFTERNOON WORK OUT. I GO FIND MY OWN LITTLE PATCH OF GRASS, STRIP DOWN TO MY SHORTS & SNEAKERS, GOT MY WATER BOTTLE, RADIO, AND I WORK OUT UNTIL I'M READY TO DROP, FROM EXHAUSTION, IN THE GRASS. DO YOU EXERCISE AT ALL? AND YES, CHASING LITTLE MONSTERS AROUND DOES COUNT!! THAT IS EXERCISE FOR ALL MOMS (: TAKE CARE, GO PLAY WITH YOUR LIL MONSTERS & HAVE SOME FUN WITH THEM. HOPE TO HEAR FROM YOU AGAIN SON. GOD BLESS, CIAO.