SEPT. 4, 2016: 9:05pm: WATCHING A BASEBALL GAME

DEAR RITA,

HI, HOW ARE YOU? I HOPE GOOD. I RECEIVED YOUR POST FROM? I HAVE NO IDEA WHEN PEOPLE WRITE COMMENTS. IF THEY DON'T TELL ME A DATE, THEN I HAVE NO CLUE. BUT HERE I AM. JUST WANTED TO WRITE A LITTLE BEFORE I END MY DAY. WHY DON'T YOU CHECK OUT A WEBSITE, DECARCERATEPA.ORG. THEY HAVE A MOVEMENT CALLED "CADBI". I THINK YOU'D LIKE IT. IT'S RARE TO SEE SOMEONE LIKE YOU. I KNOW THERE ARE MILLIONS OF THEM OUT THERE BUT WE DON'T GET TO SEE THEM OR EVEN HEAR ABOUT THEM ALL.

I PERSONALLY COULDN'T IMAGINE BEING ON DEATH ROW. I NEVER KNEW WHAT IT WAS UNTIL I CAME TO PRISON. LOCKED IN A TINY ROOM 23 HOURS A DAY, JUST WAITING FOR THE STATE TO MURDER YOU. IT'S A SCARY THOUGHT. BUT SO IS SITTING IN PRISON FOR YOUR ENTIRE LIFE UNTIL YOU DIE.

YOU SAID TO SHOW PEOPLE WHAT HAPPENS IN PRISON, THEY DESERVE TO KNOW, BUT DO YOU REALLY THINK THE AVERAGE PERSON CARES? DO THEY CARE ABOUT WHAT PRISONERS TRY TO DO IN HERE TO BE BETTER PEOPLE? NOT ALL TRY BUT MOST DO.

I RECENTLY CONTACTED EVERYONE IN THIS PRISON. THEY ALL AGREE, THEY DON'T CARE THAT MY MOM IS DYING, THEY WILL NOT MOVE ME TO A PRISON THAT IS 30 MINUTES FORM THIS ONE SO THAT I CAN SEE HER. MY MOM IS IN THE HOSPITAL RIGHT NOW. SHE HAD A BAD SEIZURE, PASSED OUT AND STOPPED BREATHING. MY DAD DID CPR UNTIL THE PARAMEDICS ARRIVED. I'M AFRAID SHE WONT SURVIVE THE YEAR. SORRY I DON'T HAVE MUCH TO SAY TODAY, MY MIND IS FULL OF WORRY FOR MY MOM. I'M TRYING TO GET MY BROTHER TO COME UP BEFORE THE WARM WEATHER IS OVER. I WANT TO PLAY WITH MY NIECE OUTSIDE. LUCY IS 4 AND LOVES TO RUN AROUND.

WELL I GUESS THATS ALL FOR NOW. I LIKE THAT GEORGE HAD A CAT FOR SO LONG. I HAD A BUNNY RABBIT THAT I BOUGHT FOR 10 BUCKS LAST SUMMER. I HAD HIM FOR 5 MONTHS OR SO UNTIL I LEFT TO MOVE TO THIS PRISON. I NAMED HIM OR HER, BUNNY. SIMPLE. ALL IT DID WAS EAT AND POOP ON THE FLOOR. I WAS CLEANING UP RABBIT POOP DAILY BUT I DIDN'T CARE. WHEN I LEFT, I LEFT IT OUTSIDE WHERE WE FOUND IT WHEN IT WAS TINY. NOW, BIG AND FAT. HOPE A HAWK DIDN'T GET IT. THAT BUNNY WAS LIKE A CAT, IT ALWAYS CHASED AND ATTACKED HANGING STRING.

TAKE CARE OF YOURSELF, I HOPE YOUR MAN COMES HOME SOON. I LOOK FORWARD TO YOUR NEXT RESPONSE. GOD BLESS, CIAO.

PS: I WANT TO WISH MY FRIEND JULIE A VERY HAPPY ??th BIRTHDAY. WE'LL LEAVE AGE OUT OF IT (: AND TO MY BEAUTIFUL NIECE, DESTINY, HAPPY 15th BIRTHDAY SWEETIE, UNCLE P. LOVES YOU KID. DESTINY IS A BEAUTIFUL AND REALLY SMART YOUNG WOMAN WHO IS GOING TO HAVE AN AMAZING YEAR IN SCHOOL. BUON COMPLEANNO BELLA.

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