

10-17-16: 4:20pm: WATCHING THE NEWS

DEAR RITA,

HI, HOW ARE YOU? I HOPE GOOD. I RECEIVED YOUR COMMENTS TODAY. THANK YOU. I ALSO HEARD FROM MY DAUGHTER ON THIS BLOG. I GOT TO TALK TO HER 2 TIMES, I GOT TO TELL HER HAPPY BIRTHDAY ON HER BIRTHDAY. FIRST TIME IN 19 YEARS I GOT TO DO THAT. I WROTE A POST YESTERDAY ASKING IF ANYONE CAN HELP ME & I HOPE SOME PEOPLE THAT ARE FORTUNATE ENOUGH WILL BE WILLING TO HELP. I JUST WANT TO BE ABLE TO CALL MY MOM & DAUGHTER AS OFTEN AS POSSIBLE. THIS IS MY FIRST YEAR IN PRISON THAT I WONT BE SENDING OUT CHRISTMAS CARDS. IT'S TOO EXPENSIVE & I JUST CAN'T AFFORD IT. I TOO LOVED THE JAYCEES ORGANIZATION & I AM TELLING ANYONE WHO READS THIS, IF YOU SEE THE JAYCEES IN YOUR AREA, VOLUNTEER TO HELP. THEY ARE THE BEST ORGANIZATION I HAVE EVER BEEN A PART OF.

SO GEORGE IS IN ILLINOIS. A TOUGH STATE. I BELIEVE CHICAGO IS THE MURDER CAPITAL OF THE USA. TOO MANY GANGS, TOO MANY SENSELESS KILLINGS. WE ARE STARTING A MENTORING PROGRAM HERE. I WAS ASKED IF I WOULD LIKE TO BE A PART OF IT. I DON'T KNOW YET. TOO MANY YOUNG KIDS WITH LIFE SENTENCES INVOLVED IN GANGS IN HERE. NOT SURE IF I WANT TO GET CAUGHT UP IN THAT. ONE GUY GOT MURDERED IN HERE OVER A COUPLE RAMEN NOODLE SOUPS, THEY COST 28¢ EACH. IT WAS 2 OR 3 SOUPS. HE WAS STOMPED ALMOST TO DEATH BY A FEW GANG MEMBER, HE WENT TO THE HOSPITAL, STAYED ON A VENTILATOR (BRAIN DEAD) UNTIL HIS FAMILY TOOK HIM OFF. THEN HE DIED. IT IS SO HARD TO BE A GOOD PERSON IN HERE, PRISON IS SUCH A CRUEL & EVIL PLACE. EVERYONE HAS TO BE A TOUGH GUY OR HAVE AN ATTITUDE PROBLEM OR JUST BE A BULLY. SOME DAYS I WONDER WHY I EVEN TRY. IS IT TOO LATE FOR ME? I WISH I WOULD HAVE HAD SOMEONE TO SHOW ME THE WAY 20 YEARS AGO SO I WOULDN'T BE HERE, MY VICTIM WOULD BE ALIVE, JUSTINE WOULD BE ALIVE, OUR SON WOULD HAVE BEEN BORN. I DO HAVE 3 PEOPLE HERE THAT I CALL MY FRIENDS. 1 WENT TO HIGH SCHOOL WITH MY JUSTINE, WE ALL WENT TO HER PROM TOGETHER, THE OTHER IS HIS COUSIN & THE 3RD IS TINY. A LITTLE OLD BLACK GUY WHO HAS BEEN HERE 25-30 YEARS. ONE OF THE NICEST & KINDEST PEOPLE I EVER MET. WHEN I WAS ON THE LAST BLOCK WITH HIM, HE BROUGHT ME FOOD FROM THE KITCHEN EVERY DAY. I NEVER WENT HUNGRY WITH HIM LIVING IN THE CELL NEXT TO ME. THE FOOD HERE IS BAD. BREAKFAST IS THE WORST. ALMOST EVERY DAY IT'S HOT CEREAL (OATMEAL OR GRITS) & TOAST. THATS IT. OH & MILK. SOMETIMES FRUIT. BUT THATS ALL. ONCE A WEEK WE GET EGGS & ONCE A WEEK WE GETS THE NASTIEST PANCAKES I EVER TASTED. NO ANIMAL PRODUCTS IN THEM SO THEY ARE NOT GOOD. BUT IT'S FOOD. YOU WROTE THAT I SHOULD RECEIVE YOUR NOTE ON OCT 10, TODAY IS THE 17TH SO MAIL MUST BE SLOW. USUALLY IS HERE. AT MY LAST PRISON THE MAIL LADY GOT SO OVERWHELMED WITH THE AMOUNT OF MAIL SHE HAD TO SORT & SEARCH, SHE TOOK 2 HUGE SACKS OF MAIL, DROVE THEM TO A MCDONALDS ON HER LUNCH BREAK & THREW THEM IN THE DUMPSTER. SHE WAS CAUGHT DOING THIS & I HEARD FIRED. WE ALL GOT OUR LETTERS MONTHS LATER WITH AN APOLOGY LETTER BUT THATS IT. WELL I THINK IT IS GOOD YOU DON'T HAVE TIME FOR FACEBOOK. I AM TOLD IT BECOMES ADDICTIVE & PEOPLE SPEND ALOT OF TIME ON IT. WELL I GOTTA RUN. DINNER. TAKE CARE, WRITE WHEN YOU CAN. GOD BLESS, CIAO.