

12/19/2016: 4:00pm: Listening to: I'll be okay By: Nothing More

Dear Elsie,

hi, I just wanted to thank you for your comments, yeah, I'm still here. I get depressed, I wonder why I should continue to go on living this life but while my mom still lives, I do too. I could never cause her more pain than I already have. I'll be okay I guess. Thank you for your words, I needed this today. Been a rough time lately. My daughter is 19 & said she is done with me. I am disappointed in her, hurt by her but thats all. I want nothing but for her to have a good life but she is being used by a man who is planning to turn her into a porn star & she thinks it's okay for her to do this in order to support him because this low life is too lazy to get a job. I wont abandon her but she has to reach out to me for now on. I am not allowed to contact her anymore until she says it's okay again. I agree with you 1,000% (yes, I mean 1,000) that an adult child still needs love from their parents. I am 40 and still need my moms love. I spoke to my mom this morning and it frustrates me so much that she is so close to me and I still can't see her. I called my brother today also to see if he would bring her up and we argued and I just hung up on him. I am so tired of fighting but they all seem to have forgotten their promises to me and how I feel. I am the one who cannot see my mom, they can see her any time they choose to. So life is so very frustrating. But i'll continue to fight on. I received a few very nice responses today & I needed this, thank you. What got your eading blogs on this site? Does any of what you read help you in any way? I'm just like everyone else, I get sad, depressed, angry, frustrated, feelings just don't evaporate or go away when you go to prison. It's been 19 years almost & I have seen my mom 2 times in the last 3 years. But my family doesn't seem to understand. I do my best to be understanding of them. I've realized that I am not living, I am merely existing & I'm not comfortable just simply existing. I'm not happy. I don't know how to be anymore. My happiness died with Justine. I was even somewhat happy just knowing that she was still alive, even though I was in prison. Anyone who thinks this is an easy life is definitely misinformed. A life sentence is the roughest of all. A life of this. Just trying to find something to put a spark back in my life. I can't exercise, my shoulder has something torn in it & it hurts daily. Thank you for not being a stranger Elsie, I really needed this today. Something as simple as a letter, some positive words from a stranger, an act of kindness or compassion, they mean the world to us in here. Take care of yourself, please don't be a stranger anymore. I look forward to hearing form you again. God Bless, Ciao.

p.s. Are you in the usa or out of the country? I hope you & your family had a wonderful christmas, it'll be past by the time you read this. Family is what matters. But mine is broken.