

July 6, 2017: 6:07am:

Dear Rita,

Hi, how are you? I hope great. How is your family? And the little ones? I hope everyone is good. You said you sent me a letter thru my brother, you know that you can send me a letter directly. You just have to put your name and return address and it must be in a white envelope. My address is on my profile page of this blog. It has been tough lately for me. My mom is in the hospital right now for pneumonia, she is having trouble breathing and she needs antibiotics. Poor mama, I wish there were something I could do to help her. As you talk to this man Donald, just remember that there are good people in prisons, but never forget that there are bad people in here too. Okay.

No words from my daughter. She still wishes not to talk to me anymore. But I wish she would talk to her grandparents. They wont be around one day and she will regret acting like this immature child.

How is your George? I hope good and I hope you have been hearing from him. Today will be a long day. They have us building a garden at 7:00am, but this garden is for the staff only. No prisoners will get any fresh vegetables from it. But if I refuse to help, I will lose my job so I must go. So for now I will go. I have to go to breakfast first. I have a cellie now and it is definitely not easy for me but I will continue to struggle on. Take care of yourself & I look forward to hearing from you again. Go enjoy your family and the day. God Bless, Ciao.