



BIRTHDAY M.D.

One of the most painful things of being an incarcerated father, is having to miss your children's birthdays.

There's so much I could give my kids, if I weren't in here. But, I have to accept the situation, and just take this one day at a time. Nothing can change the fact that they're growing up--the time is going to pass with or without ME. Yet, the fact that there is breath still in my body, leaves an open future. Anything could happen. I see other prisoners in my situation (or worse) get their cases thrown out, reversed, re-tried, re-sentenced, all kinds of changes--years, even decades into a sentence. So, there's always hope.

I'll never lose that.

I have some pretty awesome kids--and young adults.

"See, projected through time,  
For me an audience interminable."

--Walt Whitman,  
*Starting From Paumanok, 2.18-19*  
*Leaves of Grass*