

Personal Journal

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- 1-8-18
MON
Damn you Timothy Dean my brother - you've left me here doing this time alone - I could sure use your help now.
- 1-9-18
TUES
Couldn't get going yesterday, was up at 3 A.M this morning - getting bored with everything. I know I have to get up and keep going - at the end of the day it was just like yesterday and my mind wanders where is my reason. I watch way to much t.v. I know it, that and sleep. Today I am going to make myself paint I use to get so much enjoyment from that
- 1-10-18
WED
I went for a nice long walk in the rain yesterday. It wasn't really raining hard just drizzling. Not many people on the yard when it's wet, a few people going to clubs, medical, or canteen and a few lost souls like myself looking for tranquillity and solitude. I find this in walking in the rain and daydreaming. No one else stop to disturb you as they are also all lost in their own world holding on to their own ~~jeanned~~ their own dreams. At least this morning my depression has left somewhat. Now if my fingers would stop hurting my right index finger today - We all die, this is an eternal law.
- 1-12-18
Fri
I stood in line in the cold for 3 and 1/2 hours yesterday waiting to go to the canteen and spend the \$8 and charge I make 13¢ an hour working in the mess hall - now I made some \$17 and charge but they took 55% of it to pay ^{on} off my fine never had to pay on it until I got here in '06. I still owe around \$4500 on it, oh well that's the way things