

RANT TO ROR

Did you see me. Being pulled out of the patty wagon nearly dead, In some far off place in an county of the state of Washington.

I knew that I wouldnt survive the transfer with out sustaining some kind of severe injury that will TAKE A HELLVA LONG TIME TO HEAL...

But in this game... you never know!! I just may never know!! I just may never recover from this wound.

I couldnt walk without Assistants. I was having an seizure in dia betic shock. nearly to passing out. falling away ~~to~~ INTO DARKNESS... ITS OKAY... Ive condition myself to not being afraid of slipping away... and never returning... Just let me go... ITS OKAY... I'll only go to a better place...

Its hard being an negro in this country...

Its even harder being a negro in this world who still believe in love. Shall they hurt and seized what dear to me... As they always done.

I would love to show you what this cells look like I'm currently housed in.

Corosion, Rust, mold... cristalization, Around the window seil. Brown, Green water...

Be careful of the Food you eat what water you drink.

The entire Monroe Correctional Facility complex was built on top of an natural Gas deposit and whatever natural resource. Its an area thats INHABITABLE. It should be condemn. Under the Housing Regulation the facility im now living in would be consider condemn.

Each of the prisoners here...

Fears the day - the time - moment to when we will be restricted of the air to breathe... for whatever rhyme or reason... I wake up at night screaming GAS... GAS... GAS...

LIONEL PHIPPS
P.O. BOX 514
MONROE, WA.
98272

118276
OL