



GTL THE GREAT AND POWERFUL

Global Tell Link, GTL, is the phone service we lowly prisoners must submit to in order to communicate with our family and friends. In the past few months since August, I've spent a massive amount of money with them—sending funds to the accounts of those I call.

I'm unable to call Jaime today, because the phone is not acting right. She had to get a new phone, obviously, after Junkie Jason ran off with her last one, and after reporting it stolen, that meant a whole new account—which she kept me apprised of in progress—even emailing me from the Sheriff's office as she filled out the report. I felt very flattered by that, her making sure to let me know that she was okay. That really means a lot to me, because she knows how worried I was ... she knows that I love her.

GTL is not wanting to transfer the money to our new account just yet—they say it's going to take up to 72 hours. This sucks. She changed her number once before (also over Junkie Jason at that time, plus harassment from some others), and GTL transferred the money that evening. But, I guess, it was just too late in the day, and now it's the weekend, with the 72 hour mark they gave her (when they gave it to her) placing the transfer on Monday.

We'll see.

I still feel like a jerk though.

I wish I was there to help take care of her, she could rest, and I'd cook, watch the kids, clean the house, laundry, everything. Just let her sit back and heal, knowing she was loved and special.