



FREE, FREE, FREE, FREE—FREE, FREE

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It's great to be off of lock-down.

I was rushed out to work, first thing. And, it was a hard day at work, trying to catch up. When I got in from work, I was exhausted, but went straight to the kiosk, and found exactly ... part, of what I'd expected: There was a message from Jaime, telling me about the call dropping, and I should call back (this being sent, before I DID call back, no other messages after that though); however, there were NUMEROUS, daily messaged from Candice, worried sick about me, professing her concern, and want for my return into her daily routine. Her words being, as usual, very kind and sweet to me -- a much needed break in my otherwise grim day. She's even mailed me a picture, and my god she looks the same as she did 20 years ago, better in fact. Still a **10!** Plus, she seems to be getting a little territorial about me, I love it. It's a good thing they're playing the movie *Solo*, from the *Star Wars* franchise for us tonight, I don't think I'd be able to sleep otherwise. I sent my son, CJ, the book last fall, and now, after I watch this, I'll be able to talk to him about it. That's one of the reasons I wish they'd let us have more contact, and tech, really just so I don't lose touch with family, and cultural allusions used in daily societal life.

As I said, when I get my **tablet**, life is going to be so much easier -- not just for me, but for everyone I know and love. That's the part most people forget about prisoners, we are not the only ones being punished -- our families are having to cope with our absence, and worry about our safety, with us having to reside in such dire, and deadly, environs. I immediately shot an email out to Candice, letting her know I was okay, and that yes, it was a lock-down, that I would never go silent on her by choice. When I'm not heard from, it's because I'm being kept from making contact ... not because I choose.

At my usual time, I called Jaime to talk to CJ, hoping to catch him with his aunt Emily as they stopped by, but ... he was showering. I'll try again tomorrow. But, at least now he knows I tried, and that I was on a lock-down. I'm just so anxious to video-chat with everyone. But, they'll see all my gray hair :(

Like some old silver fox...