

DEAR READER,

5-30-19

HEY, I HOPE YOUR DOING WELL.

THE NEXT SCREWED UP SITUATION I WAS IN
WAS AS FOLLOWS...

I PICKED UP AN ASSOCIATE OF MINE AND
WE TOOK CARE OF SOME ERANDS.

WE WERE ON THE HIGHWAY. HE BEGAN
WALKING ABOVE HIS FAIRGROUND WITH A SICKNESS
HE WAS ON.

HE PULLED OUT A GUN AND WAS WAVING IT
AROUND LIKE HE WANTED TO SHOOT SOMETHING.

I ASKED HIM IF HE WAS DRUNK OR ACTING
TO GET LOCKED UP FOR POSSESSION OF A FIREARM
BECAUSE HE'S WAVING IT AROUND IN PLAIN
VIEW. AND THEN I JUMPED DOWN HIS TRADE
FOR BRINGING A GUN INTO MY CAR. I'M A
CONVICTED FELON! I CAN'T EVEN BE AROUND A
FIREARM! SO I RAGED ON HIM.

HE GOT MAD AT ME AND POINTED THE GUN
IN MY FACE AND SAID, "WHAT? YOU AFRAID I'S
GONNA SPOT AT YOU?!"

THAT'S A HUGE NO-NO! I JUST WATCHED HIM
PULL THE SIDE BACK, A COUPLE MINUTES PRIOR,
AND CHAMBER A SHELL.

I TAPPED THE BRAKES, HARD, TO GET HIM
OFF BALANCE AND GRABBED THE GUN, TWISTING IT
OUT OF HIS HAND.

IN MY POSSESSION, I DROPPED THE GUN OUT, AND

EMPOSED THE CHAMBER, COCKED MY ARM BACK
ACROSS MY CHEST AND HE SAT BACK, READY TO BLOCK
BECAUSE HE THOUGHT I WAS GOING TO PULL OUT
HIM WOULDN'T DO, BUT INSTEAD SENT ME
FLYING OUT HIS WINDOW.

THIS GUY HAS THE NERVE TO COMPLAIN
THAT I DROPPED SO... ? REALLY?

HE MADE SOME NASY COMMENTS AND I
TOLD HIM IF HE HAS A PROBLEM WOULDN'T
I CAN PULL OVER AND WE CAN SIT UP
THE SIDE AND FADE OUT! (FIGHT) HE THEN
PULLS OUT A KNIFE! YUP! THAT'S WHAT HE
DOES. WHAT IS SO MUCH GUYS PULLING OUT
KNIVES ON ME? ANYWAY... WE FIGHT. I
MANAGED TO HOLD THE STEERING WHEEL WITH
MY KNEE AND SO ANGLED TO THE SHOULDER AS
I SLAMMED THE BRAKES. MY FOOT CAME OFF
AND HE HAD THE GAS PEDAL. I'VE GOT HIM
IN A HEAD LOCK, HOLDING HIS WAD OUT OF HIS
KNIFE AS WELL. THE CAR LURCHES SEVERAL
TIMES AND FINALLY WE STOPPED.

I TURN IN TO THE CAR, PUSHING HIM DOWN
INTO THE SEAT, I NOTICE BLOOD ON HIS FACE
AND CHEST AND I TELL HIM HE'S CUT OPEN SO BAD
AND IF HE WANTS TO LIVE HE BETTER LET GO OF
THE KNIFE OR HE'S GOING TO BLEED OUT REGULAR HERE.
HE LET GO OF SO AND I GRABBED IT. I THEN

LEO HAD UP AND HE JUMPED OUT OF THE CAR,
HOLDING HIS GUN, AND RAN INTO THE WOODS.

SO... I DROVE BACK HOME, CLEANED OUT MY CAR
AND DISPOSED OF THE GUN CLOTH AND BULLETS.

A FEW WEEKS LATER I GOT PULLED OVER
WHILE WORKING WITH SOME DIFFERENT ASSOCIATES. MY NAME
WAS RUN FOR WARRANTS AND SO CAME BACK. I HAD
ONE... ASSAULT WITH A DEADLY WEAPON WITH INTEND
TO KILL!! WHAT?! YEEAAH, I WASN'T SHOCKED
BECAUSE I KNEW WHAT SO WAS. BUT INTEND TO
KILL WAS A BIG MISTAKE. IF I WANTED TO KILL HIM,
LEO'S FACE SO, HE'D BE DEAD. "HE" WAS THE
AGGRESSOR! BUT I HAD TO FOCUS. I'M ON A JAM
AND HAVE TO THINK QUICK! I'M PULLED OUT OF THE
CAR. 3 POLICE CARS BEHIND ME, LIGHTS UP. I
COMPLY WITH EVERY ORDER AND THE OFFICERS
LEO THEIR GUARDS DOWN. WHEN THE OFFICER LEO GOES
OF ONE OF MY WAISTS TO GRAB HIS CUFFS, I SPIN
OUT OF THE CAR, WRENCHING MY OTHER WAIST FREE AND
SCREECH OUT!

IT'S AROUND 11:00PM & I'M JUMPING
YARD FENCES, RUNNING THROUGH HOUSING
DEVELOPMENTS, BEATING A DOG OF MY LEG.. AH! AH!
I'M TRAPPED, ZIG-ZAGGING BETWEEN HOMES AND
SOME COPS ARE REGULAR ON MY TAIL. I'M EXHAUSTED
WHEN I JUMP OVER A METAL LINIS YARD FENCE.
THE LINKS AREN'T BENT OVER ON THE TOP SO THE

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SHARP POINCS ARE SCRATCHING SCRAGGLED UP MY JEANS GEI CAUGHT ON THE FENCE AS THE ANVILS AND MY HANDS FALL DOWN ON THE SHARP EDGES IMPALING THEM THERE ON THE FENCE AS OF A MOMENT A COP THROWS ME ON THE TOP OF MY HEAD WHICH HAS NIGHTSTICK (THE RETRACTABLE ONE W) THE BAIL ON THE END IT FADED FOR A MOMENT AND FELL THE REST OF THE WAY OVER THE FENCE. RIPPING MY HANDS OFF THE SPINES I RAN FOR ABOVE 5 MORE METRES BEFORE THE WORLD BECAME DARK FROM BLOOD LOSS.

I WAS ARRESTED WHEN I WAS TAKEN TO THE HOSPITAL I TOLD THE NURSE ABOVE THE BLOW TO THE HEAD THE COP WHO SERVED ME SAID I WAS LYING... THE NURSE SIDED WITH HIM. I GOT AN MRI IN 2015 AND GUESS WHAT?? I HAVE A HEALED HEMATOMA IN THAT EXACT SPOT.... GO FIGURE.

WEIL, I SAT IN JAIL FOR SEVERAL MONTHS UNDER AN EXTREMELY HIGH BOND AND THEN ONE OF THE OLIVE CHARGES ARE DROPPED. I TALKED HE CONFESSED TO AN UNDERCOVER INFORMANT WHO REALLY HAPPENED. HE WAS BEING INVESTIGATED FOR SELLING ECSTASY.

NEXT BLOG IS ON THE MORE NORMAL SIDE. MY FIRST "VACATION ONLY" TO FLORIDA.

UNQUOTE NEXT TIME!

Yours truly,
DOUG