



LONG TIME NO BE

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**It's been** a while, and no posts -- I know.

Things here have just not been good, as to be expected; and, wished upon by so many malicious, smug, schadenfreude-little-shit-for-nothings. People wanting me dead, or in pain.

But, guess what? I am alive.

I am healthy. I am here, in this world still.

Currently at work on: "Kakay's Shade of Gray", another novel that just came out of nowhere within my head, and has a feel to it that suggests it may very well end up being publishable. Who knows?

I am writing from the heart, broken or otherwise.

Doing what I tell my students ... finally.

I had a long hiccup, in drive. My muse had inspired me in March and April beyond all belief, and then just ... went away. I am trying to get back on track, but it's not easy...

My art took a hit too, but I have a few works in progress.

**I lost** touch with some of my family, and a few people I had put hope in, turned and went away. While others stepped up when I needed them. Not many are strong enough to have me in their life, while here; and, I can't blame them. Who could?

**I am** seeing guys, with my same sentence, suddenly get reductions I time (or parole) -- after years (decades even) of not even being eligible -- yet, there they are, going out the door.

So much change.

A lot more death too. I have seen some I know fall out and die, or get killed -- a few were diagnosed with cancer. But me? I am still here, for now. Waiting.

**I know** that my life could be worse -- I don't doubt that. Hell, I could be free and just as miserable. I know people that are.