

DEAR READER,

8-25-19

HEY. I HOPE YOUR DOING WELL TODAY!  
THE POEM I'M SHARING WITH YOU  
TODAY IS ONE I WROTE AT A TIME THAT  
I WAS, ONCE AGAIN, PSYCHOLOGICALLY  
TORMENTED BY THE EFFECTS OF LONG TERM  
SOLITARY CONFINEMENT COUPLED WITH THE  
FATE OF MY FUTURE ON DEATH ROW.

PLEASE REMEMBER THAT THIS IS NOT A  
CONSTANT BATTLE, BUT ONE THAT WOULD  
PLAGUE ME WHEN ONE THING AFTER ANOTHER  
WOULD GO WRONG IN AN ENVIRONMENT THAT  
STRUGGLE NEVER LET UP.

I HAVE OVERCOME AND LEARNING HOW TO  
PROCESS MY FEELINGS FROM HEART AND MIND TO  
PAPER HELPED IN THIS BATTLE.

MY STRUGGLE HAS NOT BEEN SOMETHING  
TO CONQUER, BUT TO STUDY, LEARN, STRATEGIZE  
AND OUTSMART. IT'S ALWAYS HERE, BUT I  
HAVE BECOME STRONG ENOUGH THAT WHEN IT  
AND I STAND ON THE BATTLEFIELD... I STAND MORE  
THAN JUST A CHANCE AT BEATING IT AWAY.

MY STRUGGLE HAS MADE ME STRONGER

WHAT STRUGGLE HAVE YOU HAD THAT HAS MADE  
YOU STRONGER?

UNTIL NEXT TIME

YOURS TRULY,

DOUG