

DEAR READER,

12-8-19

HEY! I HOPE YOUR DOING WELL. I HAVE SOMETHING DIFFERENT TO SHARE WITH YOU TODAY.

HAVE YOU EVER WONDERED WHAT PEOPLE TALK ABOUT ON DEATH ROW? AS YOU CAN IMAGINE THE CONVERSATIONS CAN GET DEPRESSING TO HEAR. WHEN THE NEXT EXECUTION IS SCHEDULED, WHO MIGHT BE NEXT, WHO'S AFRAID OF GOING NEXT & WHO WANTS TO BE NEXT BECAUSE THEY'RE TIRED OF THESE CONDITIONS...

BUT THEN THERE ARE NORMAL CONVERSATIONS TOO, WHAT'S ON T.V., WHO'S COMING TO VISIT WHO THIS WEEKEND OR MONTH, SPORTS... BUT HERE AND THERE YOU'LL FIND A CONVERSATION THAT MAKES ONE WISH I COULD HAVE A YOUTUBE STATION SPECIFICALLY FOR DEATH ROW COMEDY. I'M GOING TO SHARE A SHORT BACK-N-FORTH WITH YOU, BETWEEN 2 FELLA'S IN THEIR 20'S OR 30'S AND A 3RD IN HIS 60'S. THE NAMES I WILL CHANGE OUT OF RESPECT FOR PRIVACY.

JOHN & JAMES ARE REMINISING ON THEIR SEXUAL ESCAPADES AS YOUNG MEN.

JOHN SAYS, "MAN, I WISH I COULD HAVE AN ALL NIGHT CONGEGUAL VISIT WITH MY LADY! I'M TELLIN' YOU, I'D PUT DOWN AARL NIIIIGHT LONG!"

JAMES RESPONDS, "THE ONLY THING YOUR BROKEN DOWN OLD ASS WOULD BE PUTTIN' DOWN IS YOUR BLOOD PRESSURE. AS SOON AS YOUR LITTLE PECKER GOT HARD YOU'D HAVE A STROKE."

JOHN REPLIES, "LIKE HELL I WOULD, BUT IF I DID AT LEAST THE DAMN THING WORKED AGAIN BEFORE I DIED. NOW THAT'S SOMETHING TO SMILE ABOUT. YOU CAN PUT ON MY HEADSTONE 'KILLED BY HIS PECKER INSTEAD OF A NEEDLE'! HA! BUT WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU TALKIN' ABOUT? YOUR OLDER THAN ME! THE ONLY THING YOU'D SHOOT OUT OF YOURS IS A PUFF OF SMOKE!"

THE 3RD MAN JASON COMES IN. "YEAH, AND ONE OF THOSE LITTLE FLAGS ON A STICK WICK POP OUT THE END OF IT AND HAVE 'POW' WRITTEN ON IT?" HA! HA!



I HOPE THAT MADE YOU LAUGH! IT DID ME WHEN I HEARD IT HAPPEN. ALMOST THE WHOLE HALLWAY GOT A NICE CHUCKLE OUT OF IT.

I HOPE YOU ENJOYING THE HOLIDAYS!

A VOLUNTEER GROUP CAME BY THIS PAST FRIDAY AND PASSED OUT SOME SNACKS & SODA & TALKED WITH US AND CAROLED. IT WAS NICE. THEY DO IT EVERY YEAR. THEY USE TO BE ABLE TO BRING SNACKS & COOKIES FROM THE OUTSIDE WORLD. LOTS OF IT TOO. BUT THE PRISON STOPPED THEM FROM BEING THAT GENEROUS TO US ON THE ROM. NOW WE CAN ONLY HAVE SNACKS IF THEY BUY IT FROM THE PRISON'S CANTEEN... AND TO KEEP FROM BEING SUED I THINK THEY DID IT TO THE WHOLE STATE. IN SHORT, GOOD PEOPLE WHO WANT TO BE GENEROUS TO US DURING THE HOLIDAYS HAVE TO PAY THE PRISON IN ORDER TO GIVE US THOSE TREATS. THIS HAS ONLY BEEN DONE THIS WAY THIS & LAST YEAR. MAYBE SOMEONE

OF PEACE, RIGHT? I'VE TRIED TO ACHIEVE THIS LEVEL OF PEACE BEFORE BUT WAS UNSUCCESSFUL. I WASN'T AS LEVEL MINDED BACK THEN. I TRIED TO PRACTICE PATANJALI'S EIGHT LIMBS OF YOGA. I FEEL A DIFFERENCE, MENTALLY & PHYSICALLY, BUT DROPPED AWAY FROM IT. GOT LAZY. I STILL HAVE THE BOOKS AS I STILL PRACTICE THE STRETCHES AND SOMETIMES PRANAYAMA BUT HAVEN'T GONE PAST THAT IN SOME TIME. IT'S CALLED, "TOTAL YOGA" BY TARA FRASER. I LIKE IT AND MAY DIVE INTO IT AGAIN AS IT'S COME UP A FEW TIMES IN THIS LAST MONTH OR SO.

I TAKE IT YOUR BUDDHIST? AND FROM HOW WELL YOU ARTICULATE YOUR KNOWLEDGE/WISDOM I'M GUESsing YOU'VE BEEN PRACTISING A LONG TIME...? AM I RIGHT OR WRONG? IF I'M WRONG, PLEASE SHARE WITH ME YOUR PRACTICE.

IT HAS BECOME SOMEWHAT DIFFICULT FOR ME TO ARTICULATE MY FEELINGS/THOUGHTS VIA VERBAL CONVERSATION AND WRITING AS WELL. I'M NOW NOTICING I DON'T SOCIALIZE MUCH. BEING ON SOLITARY CONFINEMENT FOR SO LONG HAS HAD THAT EFFECT ON ME. I EXPLAIN THIS BECAUSE I DIDN'T PROPERLY EXPLAIN MY ANSWER ON PEACE. INSTEAD, YOU HAD TO COMPREHEND WHAT I WAS "TRYING" TO SAY, WHICH IS THANKFUL FOR. I JUST WANT YOU TO KNOW WHY. AND THAT I MAY CONTINUE TO HAVE DIFFICULTY WITH THIS, BUT, NOW I AM AWARE OF IT WHICH WILL MAKE

WILL HAVE A CHANGE OF HEART NEXT YEAR... PROBABLY
NOT. "GREED & PREJUDICE RUINS THIS SYSTEM. AT LEAST
THEY HAVEN'T STOPPED THEM FROM COMING UP HERE AND
SPREADING SOME HUMANITY AROUND. FOR THAT MOMENT,
I FEEL MORE HUMANITY RISING INSIDE OF ME THAN I
DO THE ENTIRE YEAR COMBINED. SOMEONE WHO LOOKS
AT ME AS A HUMAN DESERVING OF THAT INSTEAD OF
A DANGER OR AN ANIMAL. NOT JUST DEATH ROW BUT
THE WORLD NEEDS MORE OF THAT.

UNTIL NEXT TIME

Yours truly,

Doug