

Date: 12/28/2019 6:23:32 AM

Subject: hi julia

evening

i mean mornin,sure its like 7am there! as its 6;45pm here

ne as i said in the letter heres my comments on the storys

THE GOOSE...

kept my attention had 2 read it twice 2 really grasp the watercake symbolism ,envision it n appreciate it. reminded me of how i coined the term WATER SANDWICHES 2 describe Ramen noodles. truly its the water that gets u full. i digress  
wonder how the watercake tasted ;) love the gosses ingenuity

GOD N THE TSAR

had 2 recall what a tsar was remember ed as i seen the word RUSSA  
understand the grandfathers opinion n expression n questions bout god. even the faith that the tsar was more powerful n more able 2 solve the people problems with immediate solutions.  
been there, part of the reason i did my crime,not that i believed in god at the time,just felt like who needs god when i gotta gun. also held the notion that "dead presidents" (\$) was god n better able/readily available 2 solve my n the worlds immediate problems.  
like how the story ended with an intriguing thought. things that make u go hmmm?  
even those with faith have questions n some contradictory thoughts/ideas/opinions  
like honestly i wonder y i'm still in prison? y repeat offenders keep getn blessed each time they come back? etc..

but still i know god real n love me,even when i disagree with how he express his love or the time in which he do it  
just bein honet

respect

antoine

Date: 12/28/2019 12:55:31 PM

Subject: julia,its me again

so yesterday i spoke on how i b askin god y i'm still here watching people go home,return ,go home again ,...

but what about me?

this mornin i read 2 devotional

PRISONER 2 PRISONER

N DAILY BREAD

in both the key vers was

ISAIAH 49;15

which god used 2 remind me

U R NOT 4GOTTEN

SMILE

n gave me

ISAIAH 49;9

2 REMIND ME

HE GOT A RELEASE DATE 4 ME

N THIS GONE B MY ONLY TIME IN PRISON.

SO B IT

more on toni story blues next time

Date: 12/29/2019 6:47:32 AM

Subject: julia its me again

### BLUES AINT NO MOCKING BIRD

like how the story started innocently enuff then went how life does. how u never know what a day may hold.

ben there aas a child we were innocently playin next thing we know a white man ask 4 our names n mentioned he worked 4 the jorial times (racine paper ) n that our throwin snowballs might make it into the next days paper . course never wanted the next days paper so much in my life

the story of toni's conjured up anger just bout how people consistently view others as disposal :(/convenient,,etc. come round when they want /need somethin

thats the cameraman ! like how dare u. now u want 2 b interestd in our lives. where were u b4? dont act friendly now 4 ur financial gain/job stability... u n ur broken camera get the hell outta here!

i remain a fan of toni's

love how she keep u guesdin durin the story. how they r unpredictable . some kids in a tire led 2 a broken camera. love her use of a plethora of characters who all have a worthwhile 2 cents 2 contribute 2 the story n the world at large.

gives me something 2 consider in my own storys fiction n nonfiction . maybe the roach covered in flour treading his way through our kitchen has somethin 2 say an insight into ghetto life,as he there wit us,share'n in our food. is that stealin?

take care

thank u 4 u

antoine