

Submit this in devotion and dedication to  
- Tony PARCHMENT 21  
- BLACK SMITH 1  
- T. Mars 1399  
- WAVEYYY

With this I send my Greetings and salutations, and pay homage to the Comrades from my past. We were Soldiers from the concrete "Jungle" of BROOKLYN, New York, just searching for ways to survive life. Unfortunately, some of us lost our balance, but fortunately many of you stood on your feet, and avoided the obstacles and pitfalls set upon your path. I salute you all for rising above the madness and chaos of the concrete "Jungle", and finding ways to survive life.

Your written words lifted my spirits, and made me reminiscent of all of the good times shared. This unbalanced and unjust system, found a way to strip me of my freedom and liberties, but its only physical incarceration that I am subjected to. They can imprison my Body, but my mind will always remain liberated, and because my mind remains free, I have the opportunity to hope, dream, and think freely. Most importantly, I have my memories.

Even with the passage of time, I still recall all of the great memories that we created together. The many years that I've spent under distress in captivity, did not erase or diminish my memories, because within my heart will always remain a piece of your spirit, and within my mind I will always remember (You).

DATED: NOVEMBER 26, 2020

PEACE - N - BLESSINGS!