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THE END!!

Or so it seems to me. After years and years of heinous, satanic attacks from my own mother, regardless of The Command, I Am Done! So, this day I had absolutely no choice other than tell Sharron Stewart Good Bye. She shall be in my prayers, though in truth I find it hard to pray in the midst of devastating heartbreak to pray for the breakee.

After maintaining a relationship with one cousin for 17 years just lately he has disappeared. Word is the whole 17 years he was simply "spying" for a old flame. Just heart breaking.

^{MAILED} I have a dear Aunt Diana, out of the blue, she unexpectedly ~~emiled~~ me a care package. I am eligible to recieve one, but there is a new officer in R&R who is ticked off over the state giving us extra package opportunity, long story short, the package did not have a 2021 invoice date so he sent it back, mine and dozens of others. If I file a compliant against R&R it would go badly for me for a long while. My Aunt Di has a zero BS tolentrance, I fear this satanic attack will drive a wedge between me and her, and THAT is more than I can endure. He says He will never give us more than we can bare. There appears to be a mix up, because I done.

Top it off, I got a president calling for a coup. I blogged way back when, BE AFFRAID AMERICA!, This is why! I am one of those guys who chokes up at the national anthem. So Mom, Cousin Marv, Maybe Di, now my country? I am crushed. The pain is taking away my ability to breathe. I can not see, nor can I hear. Search me Oh God! What have I done? What is happening to my world? I am Lost. Five hours from hell has done me in!

The End.

Me.