

Letter to Adam

Drafted/ Mailed 8 Jan. 2023

Hey Adam

What, are you having a mid-life crisis? 😊

Yeah, life goes on, even life in prison. I stay busy, just had an Op Ed published in The Pittsburgh Gazette; by the time you see this an art exhibition (artagainsttheodds.com) will begin in Milwaukee, with 11 of my drawings starring, etc.

My right shoulder's tore up w/ arthritis, no doubt from years of sitting in an awkward position to write & draw while in solitary confinement. C'est la vie. (Your knee must be shot too....)

Weird, how & where we've aged.

Your kids must be all grown, some with kids of their own.

You still fish behind the hospital? Or is the water too polluted w/ PFAS?

Uhh, yeah, maybe we won't see each other again in this life. I'm realistic. Worst case, I'll die in here, a famous artist & writer (& some jerk off will lament about how I was wasted by society, when it's too f'ring late to matter to my worm-food ass! 😊); but, I do aim to be released before I die. If I do get out, I'll be sure & troll you FB (or meta) - so, get your shit together, "crispy." 😊

Anyhoo, like they say in England, "keep your pecker up!"

You're welcome to keep in touch at Natester75@gmail.com & mon amie will forward such to me.

Take care,
Nate