

Here I sit, 27 years into this journey of serving my sentence, which has lead me through two separate prison systems, and multiple different prisons. The one thing I am very grateful for is the fact that this long journey has not turned me into a negative and angry person. I made a serious mistake in life, and I realized from the very beginning that I must pay a dear price for my mistake. But I also realized that this journey provided me with the opportunity to change my ways, and to become a much better person in the end.

I now sit here, my release date within reach, wondering what the world is going to be like, as everything has changed since I've been locked up. To be completely honest with you, in the beginning I never expected to survive my prison sentence and have the chance to enter the free world again. I started out entering one of the most dangerous prisons in America at the age of 25, and completely naive on how to do time. I now sit in a minimum security prison, daydreaming about what it will be like when I walk out the front gates as a free man?

I am a completely different person than I was when I entered prison all those years ago. This environment will change a person whether they want it to or not. In my opinion there is a fine line in which a person maintains their sanity while serving a lengthy sentence. I believe that If you try too hard to hold onto the past and to control your future in here, it will push you over the edge. This is a world where you really have no control, you must learn how to be flexible and simply go with the current of time in order to maintain your sanity.

I will continue writing about things I've experienced while serving this sentence, but I also wish to share the last stretch of this journey since I now have a platform to do so, as I prepare to embark on a new beginning in life.