

Dear Friends;

The seasons have become the reasons, the steel of my constitution. Summers the crest of the sparrows tattooed across my chest, winters the frost that embolden my heart from the very start, spring from out this cell as I YELL!, as if from a well, and Fall is my refusal y'all once you've answered this call .

For this ink pens my life blood. Entrapped within this fortress of solitude I wish that you may receive my long lost forlorn led words of wisdom.

The stark white paint, rank, dank, & that stinks! Cement, concrete and metal doors have become chores. Inmates screaming, correctional officers paid, on the job, day dreaming, while third shift earning pay for sleeping. This prison is a pigsty, the administration's a goat's head and Lucifer's appeased. Satanic worshipping, Ouija board playing, séance attending and cross burning Department Of Correction officials in the frozen tundra of Wisconsin have fooled no one, yet believe they have earned their keep. Gathering valuable humans, treating us as if disposable, piled upon a trash heap we get lit up and turned out! For violence begets violence and our spiritual war rages on against the state's devils!

I feel the isolation of decades of loneliness, abandonment and tearstained pillows of solitude that wrenches at my very soul. Crying out! Dear Momma! You understand pillars of salt are at stake here. Never turn back to witness the abhorrent destruction of the cathedral of humans scattered like statues of marble in the potters' graves but carry on my wayward friend has been the battle cry from those who have come before me blazing the trail of the prisoner.

The Blacks, the Browns, the Reds, the Whites and the Yellows! Incarcerated due to the judiciary's insensitivity and illogical way to rationalize the false narrative of compromise.

How many have pled guilty to avoid cruel and unusually harsh lengthy sentences?

Contemplating scenario after sophisticated scenario, prosecutorial misconduct is par for course, legislative statutory traps to oppress neighborhoods of color and judicial hijinks to hoodwink the very people the police claim to serve and protect.

Psychologically they believe they've made fools of all of us.

The Siege on The U.S. Capitol may not be the blueprint for success .

An insurrection by white militants, QANON conspiracy theorists, ex-military, Proud Boys or Confederate flag carrying fanatic racists isn't going to make change for the better.

All it did was expose the double standard of racism in America.

In Russian, Putin's opposition leader, from prison, mounted protests 100,000 strong! Russian police arrested 5,000 people!

Even though, I'm anti-penal system, anti-Putin and for abolishing prisons. Are you telling me that the color of your skin doesn't come into play or there's no double standard in America, when 30,000 Trump supporters stormed The U.S. Capitol and on scene there's not thousands of arrests?

These gray hairs don't alarm me nor my dark skin offend me.

It's with Black Pride! that I rise in the mornings, break my fast, wash my face, brush my teeth, say my prayer, stomp my feet, plan my attack, write you this letter, wait for your response, nourish my body, lift my weights, flex my brain, and remain the same.

Even in the abyss of this prison cell!

I remain a humble servant to humanity and custodian to this planet .

Go green , recycle , reuse and reduce your carbon footprint . Then give a stranger some unconditional love.

Seasons of change are upon us.

Support Action.