

August 25, 2014

Grayson,

I am so sorry it has taken me this long to write you back. You did a huge favor for me (thank you, so, so much, by-the-way) and I fail to even say thanks. I dropped the ball, bro'.

I've been in kind of a funk lately. It is like that sometimes in here. When I get this way, I usually retreat into myself so that I can guard my emotions from the occupants of the world I live in.

People in here prey on pain and emotion; it is best to have a thick-face.

Still, this is a lousy excuse for not writing and, at the very least, saying "thank you."

Today, I am exactly 60 days away from my first parole vote. Thank God (big "G" or little "g") for Chip, though. Parole is ~~no~~ no longer a stressful ordeal because there is likely some real relief ahead.

I saw you and Dad's picture in the paper. That was awesome that is all I won.

I heard from ~~her~~ about a week after you left here. The pic on facebook is what got ~~her~~ her attention. She wanted me to call but I have thus far resisted the urge. I told her ~~it~~ I am tired of

losing things and having things taken away from me, and that there ~~is~~ is nothing stopping her from telling me again, down the line, to quit calling and give her space. She has not written back. Oh well. She needs to figure her life out COMPLETELY independent of me. If it is meant to be, it will work out.

I got a hold of a football in here and these guys went nuts, Grayson. A white guy is not supposed to be really good at a sport in here. These guys can't touch me, though. Seriously. I go from being last picked in basketball to everyone wanting me to pick them on my team in football.

One day, I will share with you how much pain and hardship I have avoided simply by being a gifted athlete and brave enough to get in the games against these guys.

Sports and violence are the two most ~~my~~ respected things in here. I went with the former ~~to~~ to avoid the latter.

Please write me back when you feel like it. I promise not to take so long writing you back. Thanks again for the money. I bought tons of fish, peanuts and oatmeal with it.

Love you, bro,
Darnora