"Being Poor And Black In America's Prison System."

For the youth that’s out there committing crimes. You have no idea
of what’s in store for you, especially when they lock you up and throw
away the key.

From a youth’s frame of mind: They would think of us old timers
as being that wasn’t too slick enough, so we eventually got caught up.

Don’t ever underestimate the system or the long arm of the law. What
needs to be addressed is all the laws being set to ensnare all of our
young black men.

Our local station, such as BET. They don’t give a sh** about what’s
going on in our black communities. The nature of real stuff that’s going-on
doesn’t get reported.

The lifestyle that’s heavily celebrated is popping bottles and screwing
top notch models. (Fast life leads to an early death.)

What happened to the days, when we had Teen Summit, and BET News?
Now all we have is a 30 second news briefs and 106 and Park.

When a young black man is locked-up. They may could have all
the love and support to get them through. But, say ten or twenty years
pass by. Do you really think someone is going to pick up a pen and
write your silly ass, especially when you have x-amount of years
left to do. Think again.

The minute those steel doors slam, and our freedom is taken
away. Our clock has now officially begun. What’s so troubling is...
while our clocks are ticking. The time will eventually run out like
in an hour glass. The family and friends you thought you had, be long gone from you - in the blink of an eye.

"Being Poor And Black In America's Prison System"

Times are so rough and tough for me. I live in a world, where if you're No one wants to speak to you or let alone say hello.

I am so poor right now. I have to use margarine as lotion, and corn as erant. My family feels if I don't have it. I should do without it.

I look at the structure of other cultures. When it comes to taking care heir own kind. They really do take care of their own kind.

My people. When I use the term my people. I speak for the entire Of Black People. There has been too many years, where we've been turning our

ks on our own family members - in prison. This is the present. Don't act on the past.

For all the single parents out there, it takes a village to raise a well

ked kid. But, if you're in a place where that luxury is not available. Then we're going to have to be college educated, and hold down two jobs.

ay the hell away from drugs!!! Because drugs is anyonees biggest downfa

From where I sit - on this scrap of metal I call a state bunk, My

-king privileges has been stripped away from me. There's no employment us prisoners. All I want is for my voice to get heard.

In the last six-years. I have written five completed novels. My only drawback

I can't find a sponsor who will lend me money for setting fees, postage, copyright fees. On www.amazon.com/self-publishing and Amazon.com am guaranteed to be a major success story. These websites offer authors hance to publish their novels - on the internet, free-at-no-cost.

The farthest cry from reality is... is when you have talent, and don't
re a avenue to showcase your talent. If talent is not seized during the
ight of its infrastructure. Then the dreams we have, will be like forgotten dreams and ed memories. If, there is anyone that can hear my voice in the free world.

Please contact me at:

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Thank You.