

FROZEN IN TIME

I HAVE BEEN AWAY FOR 18 YEARS, OUT OF TOUCH OF SOCIETY & LIFE, ALL OF ITS HAPPINESSES & SADDNESS. HIGHS & LOWES. I WENT TO PRISON IN 1996 AND IN MY MIND IT IS STILL 96. THERE WAS NO INTERNET, NO CELL PHONES, CARS DIDNT PARK THEMSELVES. THE WORLD THAT WE KNOW WAS SAFE FROM TERRORISTS & 9/11 WAS UNTHINKABLE. MY CHILD WAS A CHILD, NOT A MOTHER OF 2 HERSELF. EVERYONE IS STILL ALIVE & YOUNG.

IN TWO YEARS MY FREEZER DOOR WILL OPEN, HOW DO I DEAL WITH THE REALITIES THAT IS MY LIFE AS I KNOW IT, & 20 YEARS IN A BLINK OF AN EYE? I DONT HAVE A ANSWER TO THAT QUESTION, BUT IT HAVINTS ME TO NO END. THE FEAR & UNCERTINTY OF WHAT MY FUTURE HOLDS SCARES ME TO DEATH. I HAVE A HUGE FEAR THAT I WILL WALK OUTSIDE OF THE PRISON DOORS & WILL GET RUN OVER BY A BUS. I KNOW THAT THE ODDS OF THAT HAPPENING IS NIL, BUT WHAT IS OUT THERE TO TRY TO TRIP ME UP

I HAD TO ACCEPT THE FACT THAT I WILL PROBABLY MAX OUT & WALK AWAY AFTER 20 YEARS WITH NO REAL KNOWLEDGE OF ALL OF THE HELP AVAILABLE TO EX-CONS. HAD I GOTTEN OUT ON PAROLE I WOULD HAVE HAD A RESOURCE TO HELP LEAD ME TO HIDDEN DOORS FOR HEALTH CARE, JOBS, & FOOD & SHELTER, PLUS MANY MORE. NOW TO GET THE FIRST STEP I HAVE TO GO OUT COLD, WITH NO TA CLUE ON HOW TO CONNECT TO THEM, SINCE I DONT KNOW HOW TO TURN ON A COMPUTER LET ALONE

GET ON LINE.

ITS NOT ALL BAD & DREAMY. I HOPE TO GET OUT INTO THE GAS & OIL
INDUSTRY, EITHER IN ALASKA, OR THE LOWER 48. I HOPE TO RECONNECT
WITH MY REMAINING FAMILY & FRIENDS & SAY GOOD BYE TO THOSE THAT
HAVE LEFT. THOSE THAT HAVE PASSED WILL BE MOURNED & MISSED
THEM, THEY ARENT REALLY GONE YET. ITS NOT REAL YET TO ME.

ON MARCH 20TH 2016 MY FREEZER DOOR WILL OPEN & OUT I WILL
COME. I WILL EMERGE A NEW MAN A VIRGIN OF LIFE AS WE KNOW
IT. I WILL HAVE A CRASH COURSE ON WHAT LIFE IS LIKE NOW US,
WHAT IT WAS THEN. I HOPE TO RECONNECT WITH LIFE & TO LIVE & GROW
& PROSPER IN THE NEW FOREIGN WORLD. I AM SCARED, EXCITED, & EAGER.
THE POSSIBILITIES ARE ENDLESS.

John T. Cramer

