

Chronicles of September

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One of several
examples of my writings
I'd like to share. Hope
it helps understand what
some of us go through
FM

Sept. 7th, 2014: 9am as they call an early Yard
Recall. The rain got pretty heavy, and a lot of guys were
caught outside in the rain. I'm glad I stayed inside, and
because of that, talked a bit with Carlo, whom I just bought a
box of Tide from. He's got an allergic reaction to it, and
needed to sell it. So I bought the box, only having a little
used, for a book- \$5.00 in stamps.

It's ok, I had to dip into my "Tino savings account"
to get it. The way I figure it, I was gonna buy him detergent
anyway; why not buy Tide for him? I gotta wait until Abe gets
back... as they call Northside quarters move, so it's 9am.

I gotta wait for Abe to get back, so I can get the
detergent, since it's locked in his locker. So, what now? I
don't have much to do. I'm not motivated to do any Bible
studies, because my faith has been stretched thin. Times like
this, and on cloudy days, I wish I was home playing Final
Fantasy, or Shining Force, or Phantasy Star, or Dragon
Warrior, or Might & Magic, or Elder Scrolls... and the list
goes on and on.

What motivates me now?

It was tough getting up, trying to find a reason to get up. What can I do today that gives me hope? What can I look forward to? All I could think of was getting to the library to watch, "Visions of Greece" in the library, but even that didn't happen. So what's left to look forward to...nothing...

As Carlo just delivered the box of Tide to me. So now I'll tuck it in the back in my locker, and store it away. Now, what do I need to get for Tino? If I can get a couple more bags of coffee, then work on a little more hygiene, he'll be set. I'll get some deodorant, Irish Spring, and toothpaste. If I can do that, I'll work on other items for him. I want the kid to know that there are people that care about him. I don't want him to think he's been forgotten. Yet, isn't this how we see God?

Why do people miss on their prayers? It's easy to find an escape clause when WE fail. There's always a reason why we can't receive. But is that fair to us? It's like one lady said on my blog years ago, "It's like God sets the bar, and when you're barely able to reach it, He raises it to a point you can't possibly reach". It's like God changes the rules so we can fail, and He maintains His sovereignty. I don't understand it, and it's very difficult to believe in God, as Oscar comes in, telling me that Hansen called Abe back there. Might be for team, not sure. I don't think it's about the Honor Program. Not that we don't want an Honor Dorm- we just think it's

garbage that a man like Hansen, who could care less about us, could possibly insinuate that HE has the integrity and credentials to determine the characteristics for an Honor Program.

PS: I share this with people, organizations and ministries to try to stimulate interest and support about prison issues. With a few hundred pages of journals, dozens of essays and a couple of short stories, I try to find venues to share my writings. Even now, June 19th 2015, I have much written. I hope perhaps to share more with you in the future.

JM.

PSS: I originally wrote this and mailed it in June, but here I am, resending it in December 2015. I've written much since then, hope to share it soon.

Merry Christmas,

Fred M.