

By Prince [REDACTED]

[REDACTED] Correctional facility

Re: No Love just abuse 11/30/17

I was on Rikers Island 1991 - 1993. One day I went to court, and while waiting in the hall - pin - with other prisoners - the officer opened the gate to let new arrivals in. One of the prisoners told me "get up out of your seat, I want to sit down," I said "no". He then punched me in my face.

② When I was home, I tried to talk to a girl. She told her boyfriend and he came up to me and punched me in my face. I did not know she had a boyfriend.

Boys harassed my ex girlfriend, even grabbed her butt. All the men who punched me in my face, have a lady, children etc.

It wasn't my intention to merely earn \$3.35 per hour. It was the only job I can get. I never intended to drop out of school, or have a learning disability. It was not my intent -
① See over

To settle for a veal life into paying drug addicted prostitutes for sex. I was un-loved so severe, and bullied, abused, and rejected, I believed I was ugly, and that I will never be with a lady. Also when I did find a friend the bullies would harass me and her. I was called ugly, soft, a punk, etc.

I was not into crime, and it was not my intention to kill any one, I exploded into an emotional disturbance loss of control.

Also people where I am from will not even accept not even one small thing, like being punched in the face, or even called ugly, without resulting to violence.

I did not have any support, no social worker to guide me, no financial support etc.

I worked hard as any other person at Dogostino's. I was a child growing up in a rough ^{diff} place. How can they rehabilitate and treat my condition, with further abuse, and deprivation? They are rehabilitating their pockets, with a slave.