

23 NOVEMBER 2017

Today is Thanksgiving Day, and I have a lot to be thankful for:

I am thankful to be alive; I should've been dead a long time ago, and I should've been dead many more times after that, and yet, I'm still alive. Thank you.

I am thankful for my daughter; my baby mama might've left me when I came to prison, but my daughter will never leave me. Thank you.

I am thankful for my prison sentence; I was on a ^{one}wrong road to self-destruction, but this punishment saved my life and showed me who's really there for me. Thank you.

I might be in prison, but prison will never be in me. I refuse to let the penitentiary break me and re-make me. And for that I am thankful as well.

Sincerely,

CHRISTOPHER "CHRIS" BAZAN

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~~I~~ Here goes an essay I'd like to submit
to your archive. I've already filled out
a few questions/questions re: