

## Reflections.

11-15-18

I'm in the "Hole" right now, I hit a guy in the head with a fan motor for stealing my MP3 player. Segregation is a loud dirty place. People lose themselves down here because that's all they have left.

Just today a man in the cell above me has plugged his toilet to flood his cell. The overflow was crashing down like a pungent waterfall. The C.O.'s eventually shut the water off and the shower stops. Out in front of my cell a mini-lake has formed. The water, reflecting ~~at an angle~~ at an angle the barred window. An angle I normally can't see. Blue sky and white clouds not criss crossed by razor wire.

Sometimes a glimpse of freedom can be seen in the water of a segregation toilet.

ILUSER 58910  
11/15/18

# Mistakes.

11-15-18

Mistakes ARE turning left when  
I should have done right

When I should have bought the  
Crunchy instead of the Creamy.

When I sent Sandys' E-mail  
to Candy.

Mistakes ARE NOT  
When I picked up the  
D2P THE  
Needle THE  
GUN THE  
Sentence.

Mistakes ARE NOT knowing  
The choice is yours to find out.

Mistakes dont hurt.  
Choices will. So.

User 58910  
HB. KDOL