

# Me against the cruel world

My incarceration may not be the usual thing, druggy, or even criminal life story, but it does encompass one of the greatest lifestories I could ever imagine. Perhaps my story should start with something everyone shares, so I'll go on to tell you about beliefs in higher powers that include the paranormal.

I'm Catholic and a firm believer in Christ's existence and his name, however I encountered coincidences and later on delusions based on strange feelings and coincidences. Doctors call my condition schizophrenia, but even if I didn't live at this time where New age science is all hip to spirits and magic, I would still believe that my hallucinations encompass a whole new insight and reality to life.

My brother was also schizophrenic and unfortunately he failed to assert his faith in the right thing. His overall destruction by the mental and vital illness was a warning to me once I was on my own in prison with auditory and visual hallucinations. I don't think a person could have it worse unless they only worry about their appearance to others and the fact that voice use what you know and do against you; so being in prison may be the best place to go through hallucinations until they become so scary it becomes a suicide risk.