

Immortality Becomes Him by Danny Cherry pg. 1

The crown of prison reform could only be worn by an activist who's mind and body were able to bear its awful grace; I determined to be the Omniking of Change. My neverending quest's path was riddled with debased politicians, partial judges, and detestable prison officers - Heartless monsters above human relations. Pendleton's envious and jealous offenders were like venomous serpents constantly poisoning the body of its civilization. I worked tirelessly to build the Archive; strengthening it drain me greatly. The emotional dialysis was essential in maintaining my overall health, yet was still taxing upon all my being.

My Editors were a godsend. They guarded my original hardcopies, and did