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FREEMEN
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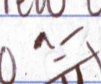
(#)
mad @ The world

Mad @ The world

(Aware),
Aware (comma)

Because of the Cards ive been dealt, unFortunate Circumstances have Caused my hand To be held "that much closer to my Chest". Although this is not a game OF poker the Same rules do apply, Those around ~~me~~ Are fully **AWARE** deceived To believe that I am bluffing... When really that is What **I** really want from others, is for you To let down your guards because I am holding bullets. (ACES)
This is Chess not Checkers, **NEEXT!**

Ambitious,

I have Asked myself over & over again **WHY?** Why is it that **I** as a young minority mixed race male man find myself stuck in the Same Situations "I have just climbed out of"? (Struggle, Trouble)
Trouble likes To find me even when **I** am Not looking. I was born in 1979 To some Very Wonderful parents name ~~██████████~~ & ~~██████████~~. I was a really great kid that was smart, athletic, Well aware of my Surroundings, loving, Caring very observant And UnAfraid. All Through my younger days (my youth) all I did was play Sports, Especially football Because I truly was destined To make it To the NFL. (my dreams)
Life in School Was fairly decent, I grew up getting Straight A's most OF my life. That and playing Nintendo 
My Father was a wonderful man! He also made bad decisions Causing him to go to prison and Taken away from his family and 2 Children. My Father Was Sentenced To 40 years to life w/ parole, for Charges I Will never Accept, respect or understand, After this mans 3 mistrials!
"Growing up for me came Quicker than Expected". Ive Endured my fair Share of many different things **NO-ONE** Should ever have To Endure, "especially as a Child". I Wish these horrific Things On No-One.
Mad @ The world is how **I** have felt, how **I** have lived and how **I** became!! It was how I've Carried myself for so many "Wasted years", Growing up around badly drug infested, minority Gang Neighborhoods in Denver, CO has taken its toll on my life. More than **I** actually Care To talk about. Most Of my family and friends Went **RIGHT...** While I took a left! (Wayyy left)
Off to a juvenile bid in 1995, then **I** too graduated To the big Leagues OF the Department Of Corrections (D.O.C) After only 1 Maybe 2 Juvie Stints, give or take @ 19 Years young **I** Was on my way.

The only advantage "I felt I held", Was that my father had already been down so long, **HE** really knows the ropes, "the do's the dont's", real respect and how to conduct myself properly.

Over the years **HE** has really tried to teach me all that he could, the very best way he could, which was through his letters & phone calls, by means of real UNCONDITIONAL LOVE! My father () is such a great man and person, "he truly is and always will be my hero", A very smart, loving humble, God Fearing man that I have never placed blame on. (For any reason)

Dear momma () was my mother and father in the physical aspect and form of life, She had 3 bad kids of her own, She was burdened to raise and teach us all by herself, "with very little help".

I was *gifted, loved, respectful and very adventurous by means of "What I wanted to do in life". I was really a happy child that just grew up seeing more than I should have.

Things I wish on no child, boy or girl. (Especially from your own family) Being around the violence, drugs, alcohol and bullshit all my life since I was knee high to a grasshopper was never **AN EXCUSE**... it was a reality!

* "LIFE 2 ME was only what you make it & be". As I got older and became more distant to reality and being optimistic, life took many turns for the worse. When I found myself getting harassed by the local district 4 police department. (S/W DENVER AREA) The more I saw, the greater my anger and rage grew.... The more harassments I received, the things I lacked inside "are what triggered" my rebellious adolescent behaviors.

Dist 4 labeled me "The running man", Because I ran away so damn much! Only people around in them days can describe the wild - crazy ways I ran from the police and what I encountered while doing so.

Running away got old quick, so running was no longer an option, I couldn't just run away from the problems I was facing because they were also the problems I created, Not knowing what to do, only having my granny to turn to help for. I became afraid, frustrated as well as mad!

One of my memorable offences I recall was in Jefferson County when I caught an Aggravated Motor Vehicle theft.

While partying with "so called friends", I was drunk, Un-Aware of where I was and afraid. Partying with one of my female relatives I caught a felony that caused the judge to give me a 3 year sentence. (Deferred judgment)

I did some Jail time, probation, then violation of probation. I was one who would get meaningless warrants issued for my arrests for FTA's.

I believe my second issue was for a 1999 "Theft From A Person" charge, where I was charged along with my relative [redacted] and another.

"[redacted] was actually not involved" but got caught up in this case because of a snitch name [redacted]. [redacted] was 100% innocent and the government wrongfully convicted an innocent man, no doubt!

The more I continued to struggle, run the streets and pretend to be... the deeper I got caught up in the system.

My granny [redacted] would say, "Boy it's easy to get caught up in the bullshit - but you gon play hell getting out." I would say, "I know, I know... But if only I took greater heed to what this beautiful woman was teaching me at the time... Although them words still echo through the memories I still embrace. Undying love and respect from my grandmother, whom was the most beautiful person I knew and was always there for me and my sisters."

Quite often I found myself MAD @ THE WORLD!

- MAD @ THE WORLD FOR HOW I WAS TREATED
- MAD @ THE WORLD FOR WHAT I WRONGFULLY ENDURED AS A CHILD,
- MAD @ THE WORLD FOR THE SYSTEM TAKING MY FATHER AWAY.
- MAD @ THE WORLD BECAUSE MY LOVELY MOTHER WAS A SINGLE PARENT DOING ALL THAT SHE COULD, BY HERSELF ON WELFARE.
- ★ MAD @ THE WORLD FOR MANY REASONS I FELT WERE NOT MY FAULT.
- MAD @ THE WORLD BECAUSE HERE I AM NOT EVEN 20 YEARS OLD YET AND I'M FINALLY HEADED TO PRISON FOR MY 1ST 6 YEAR BID "IN THE DEPT OF CORRECTIONS" FOR ROBBERY AND VIOLATIONS.

Leaving my family behind, my 1ST born only SON [redacted] Not even 3 years old yet, my daughter [redacted] still in her mother [redacted]'s stomach and the look on my dear momma's face as I trace the tracks of her tears... Tears of pure sadness & pain, heart broken once again for my misdirection and foolish ways! Me, seeing the fear in my sisters' faces, "the cries in their eyes" and loneliness I FEEL "Being their brother" by only means of a name and knowing we have the same mother and father, "BUT NOTHING MORE."

Prison time in Colorado dept of Corrections 1999' Started way too fast. being young, Uneducated And full of anger Caused me to "learn the hard way" Quickly.

My Very **1ST** Year inside prison **I** Got into more fist fights For the ways **I** talked to people, Which **I** later found out was disrespect! Catching write-ups For disobeying direct orders, My attitude and overall look at What **I**'VE felt towards the staff members And police WAS NEGATIVE And more so

"FULL OF RAGE". Being a hard-headed Touch Guy, Grew old fast, So one thing **I** did grasp And Come To Understand Was The political Aspect Of respect, The G-Code And Why - How we do What we do inside Of these prison walls. Yeah, The Guards, make The rules (BOP/DOC) but it is truly the Convicts that Actually Run the Show No matter What! Code of Conduct is MANDATORY! You better know or learn fast "**HOW TO ACT**" or you will be moved Completely **OUT** of the way, rather that means me beating your Ass with my fists or killing you with my knife!

The G-Code is Serious and Followed Thoroughly by people in prison. Gratefully, **I** was young with a great heart and head on my shoulders, because my very **1ST** Full Year down **I** grabbed Ahold of Success and Self help - Achievements by Attaining my G.E.D in 2000. **I** gravitated more To programming and Self help So that **I** Can And would **GROW**. Changing

THE PARADIGM **I** presented but didn't like Seeing About myself And Around myself Was truly A big focus in my early-part of prison living. Taking Classes was always my thing = "higher learning". **I** Would, Take Everything And Anything **I** possibly Could Just To adapt, learn And grow.

"Adapting To my Surroundings" Of being **IN PRISON** And Around all different Caliber types of people was something **I** didn't like or fully understand. "**PRISON** Is a place **I** Wish on No man or woman." To say that prison has **NOT** taught me many things, Would be False! **I** have learned way more than just the do's, The don'ts, Why's, Wheres And how

"**PRISON HAS CHANGED ME FOR THE WORSE**" meaning the aggressive Angered Feelings **I** truly knew that **I** Feel Each day inside Every bone in my body, towards Government Officials And the System. Feelings

Feelings which were created outside... but only grew more inside these cages. **I** am very intelligent, respectful and loyal. I'm a man of many mistakes, yet **I** have grown.

I've grown mentally because "I've wanted to grow", I've grown spiritually because **I** wanted to and also needed to grow. I've grown to accept that **I** cannot change what is out of my control, **I** cannot put on "my cape" and save the world, although **I** wish I could, **I** factually can't!

I CAN ONLY CHANGE ME. And that's a great start.

Life in the penal system started early for me in Feb '97 (juvenile shit) things **I** took the rap for, but never did. (not entirely)

* Here **I** am 23+ years older, more wiser, more **MATURE** and more understanding. More aware, more stronger and healthier in all aspects.

41 years young still seeking productive/positive means to attain peace, maintain and keep my freedom once it's given back.

"Life is no longer about me", or what **I** like, what **I** want and may ever feel **I** need, life is about my children and helping them grow go get a much better education to succeed, "while in the pursuit of happiness."

The irresponsible behaviors **I** displayed when **I** was younger were the times **I** missed out on life and opportunities and can never **GET BACK** those same precious moments that **I** was a father to 2 very beautiful children name [redacted] and [redacted] are the same times **I** **ROBBED** them of their youth, their love & affection as a family and most of all **I** robbed them of their **DAD**, because **I** was irresponsible, angry, blind to the facts of life and also a bad decision maker. **NO**, not a bad person, allow us not to confuse the two.

As of 2013, **I** have added to my family tree, a lovely baby girl name [redacted] a beautiful blessing **I** have yet to meet, greet and hold in my arms.

Right now, here inside the Federal Custody (BOP) which **I** have been in since March 2013' **FOR ONLY 10 BULLETS** that were found in my vehicle, is where **I** share with you "my story." **I** was never given a fair trial since day 1, (due process). My mouth not only say these things... but **I** can prove it 108%. Records reflect these facts **I** am now fighting to give back this **235 MONTH** excessive bullshit sentence, with the active and open appeals **I** do have going. **I** repeat: **I** got **235**

months For 10 BULLETS "they" Found in my Car. "Per my request", these bullets were professionally, by means of Forensic EXPERTS, Examined. The Conclusion Was; I Was EXCLUDED From the prints Found on these bullets. The Jury was never given full details At my trial, ONLY What the government Wanted them To Know About me and the Case, "Which was that I Am A felon with prior history", NOT the finger print EXCLUSION or Key lost Evidence by district 2 police department.

The miscarriage Of Justice Was there Since my 1st day Of Arrest inside dist 2 DPD where I Waived my rights To Talk To the police by means Of only protecting my family & innocent people DPD involved. I Was Coerced into saying these bullets Found in my Car "were mine", so my Sisters daughter Wouldn't be Taken From her And She Wouldn't lose her housing. Once Again, This Key Exculpatory Evidence WAS LOST! Key Facts That Should have proven my innocence, yet the judge Wasn't trying to hear any of that at all. I Filed motions To Suppress, I Filed What I knew At The time To File yet it was "my lawyers job" () To do what he by bar Code And professionalism Should KNOW.

(innocence)

I Was misrepresented all through this Whole Court process. I Was Sold out 108% BECAUSE I Was part of the Statistics "that did beat the Feds", by means of A Federal Acquittal In 2006. HOW DOES A PERSON GET 20 YEARS For 10 bullets, that were proven NOT TO BE MINE?

The proof being that they did prints, on them which proves recent possession.

Them prints were not mine yet they were Found in my Car, in A bag (lady like purse bag) inside A plastic bag buried deep Somewhere that I have NO KNOWLEDGE OF, NO PHYSICAL Access to or Reason To have possession Of these While on parole. Its A total miscarriage of Justice in so many ways, how the Courts Can get Away With something so wrong

Corrupt! my original Charges were 922 (a) (1) Felon in possession Of a Firearm / Ammunition. On November 19th 2013 "At trial", After Juror #10 in my Case Feil Asleep, Several Times "during the trial", I brought this To the attention Of my Judge And COURTROOM And was totally ignored. Meaning When they Want you They will get you by all means." But After 2 days Of trial and a 45 minute deliberation I WAS Found

NOT GUILTY

OF possession of A Firearm, and "guilty OF possessing 10 BULLETS" These Same 10 bullets that do have prints on 2-3 OF them, these Same bullets DPD swears they found in my [redacted] bearing [redacted] license plates in 2013.

THERE REALLY IS NO JUSTICE... "THERES JUST-US". The Unfortunate, The minority, The poverty, those Afraid, The lonely The many VOICES Still UNHEARD, yet we sit here awaiting OUR TIME, And the Opportunities For different laws TO CHANGE by means OF A legislative-REFORM.

Something must be done About this, ^(THIS CYCLE) IT IS Ruining peoples lives and Causing Even more OVER CROWDED PRISONS.

* WHY must I have to go through Such psychological pain??? Why Should I have to endure the Unrealistic, CRUEL + UNUSUAL Punishments that Come along With me "Being in prison". (A Felon) A MAN, A HUMAN BEING, labeled, Categorized, JUDGED, Misunderstood and also Frowned upon

FOR MY PAST! Bad decisions Made by Me... that I'VE already paid my debt to Society For. (PAST) When I got the 235 MONTHS Prison Time in Federal bureau OF prisons, I was given that Time because OF the NOW Invalid - UNCONSTITUTIONALLY VAGUE,

"RESIDUAL CLAUSE" 924(E)(2)(B)(ii). Johnson, made that Clear As day, Yet here I am, one OF so many Unfortunates that Are Still dealing With the After Shocks OF the Effects From An ILLEGAL Sentence that Is once Again a TOTAL MISCARRIAGE OF JUSTICE.

HOW Why do I have to pay my debt to Society AGAIN? "for Something in my past", I have already done prison Time For. (past history) This problem IS, What Needs to be reformed Correctly. Without the dept of Justice (those responsible) being able to do this foolishness.... my actual Sentence IS Now ONLY, 0-10 YEARS MAX!! And possibly a 2-3 Year Supervised Release, Instead OF the 5 Years I Got. that IS Way too Excessive by all means.

(*) I WAS given 235 months PLUS 5 YEARS On Paper, OF Supervised Release. Once Again, all this for the government, U.S prosecutors Malicious and vindictive prosecutions that they Keep Getting away With.



When will this bullshit change? It's really out of control to the point of really needing to reach out to the LEGISLATORS about What Can be done TO CORRECT THIS? *This is a real bad problem for real.

RECIDIVISM is a common problem for most inmates because no one wants to really **LISTEN!** Society seems to think they have a solution to every problem. This is one problem that Society - Government has no clue @ all, because while your **1st Instinct/Resolution** to this is ~~more~~ **"MORE PRISON TIME"** that itself creates an even bigger problem for that specific person. **MY 1st hand Testimony** about why **I** personally have been back to prison **3** times now, **ARE FACTS** that personally need to be taken seriously!

Listen To Going back into society after doing "any amount of time". Officials need to listen to the men that are breaking the rules and why they are **NOT SUCCEEDING** out there, instead of **ALWAYS** listening to the men/women making these outlandish - harder expected rules to be followed!

TOOLS are required **FOR ALL WORK!** Without proper tools, a person cannot and will not perform their duties/responsibilities as accurate - correctly as they would with all the proper necessities by means of having and also **USING TOOLS.**

RECIDIVISM is one of the main topics that comes up in the political prison talk. It is a very common - repetitive **PROBLEM** that will never drastically change, "Until **OUR VOICES** are heard."

• **TRIGGERS** must be discovered. **BOP/Officials** should seek what triggers a person that has just been released back into society. Don't just **ASSUME** shit from a popular/majority votes. **FIND** the actual source and solution **TO THESE PROBLEMS** through **CORRECT** and **proper COMMUNICATIONS.**

(NOT BY ANY THREATS) There are many triggers that can make or break a person down, out there on parole **OR** probation - supervised release.

With no hope, too much fear, drug use and no path to follow because of the **LACK** of opportunity. (resources/evidence/support)

RECIDIVISM seems to be so high because **WE LACK SO MUCH!** The things we are expected to do can be/become very overwhelming.

EXPECTATIONS from the government officials/systems are at an all time

high. Your p/o will say; "Not only do we want you to take all these recommended classes/programs... We also want you to pay \$\$ for them too" (WTF??) That will become stressful and more frustrating than people KNOW on care to admit.

* The only ones who acknowledge these TRUTHS are the people ON PAPER. "THE THINGS WE LACK" are the real reasons WHY we cannot survive on the streets LONG ENOUGH to succeed. THE SYSTEM is PROGRAMMED and designed like this TO KEEP inmates COMING IN and OUT OF PRISON, regularly. Some of these TOOLS I will now mention "through my experience,"

Can I WILL help us men/women (INMATES) become more confident understanding, adaptive as well as productive. PRODUCTIVITY IS KEY, what can I do, what can I do better in my life and these circumstances I am in while on parole, so that I don't become a repeated part of history!

RECIDIVISM

★ TOOLS

#1 BELIEF = believing in ourselves IS A GREAT FEELING... but having someone as well as others believe in you plays a much greater role, "IN MY OPINION". Belief that each day will provide me an opportunity.

An opportunity at being able to strive through this struggle and to get myself back UP! Everytime and anytime I shall fall.

#2 REAL SUPPORT = real support should come from people other than just our families and friends. Having some ties to the community IS A GOOD THING "If these ties are willing to demonstrate and actually SHOW their support. Don't be so quick to pass judgment because of my appearance OR MY RECORD. Family support is truly a blessing to have. Building bridges and keeping them healthy and as possible is very key, because you'll never know IF and WHEN you have to walk over them - bridges again. Stay respectful, loving, caring and in contact with family members and close friends.

"Real support comes from a cast of people when the times are hard and there is silence. That silence is most important because THE ONES that truly



Love you and Care **ARE THE ONLY VOICES HEARD DURING THESE TIMES.**"

#3 THE ABILITY = Being **ABLE** To Communicate With your family, Ties in the Community, As Well as Friends, Will benefit you **IN MOST** Circumstances. Being Able to talk to others, letting your voice be heard and listened to, will help us **INMATES** (individually) learn, succeed and grow, being able to reach out to specific contacts, resources and people who work professionally in a field where **HELP, GUIDANCE, UNDERSTANDING** and **PATIENCE** can be freely given, **NOT JUST TALKED ABOUT.**

"**2 KNOW ME IS TO UNDERSTAND ME... AS 2 UNDERSTAND ME IS TO KNOW ME.**"

The frustration that is built by **US INMATES** can become so overwhelming, "which then **TRIGGERS A REACTION.**" The reaction then causes **ADOMINO** Effect of different other problems in our lives. **Instead of doing** (A domino) the right thing, we become afraid and start losing **FOCUS** by having the

Oh well, I don't give a f---! **#!?** Attitude. Then do the wrong things becoming discouraged can be the motivational purpose to handle your business **OR "THE BREAK"** in certain circumstances that'll cause more panic, further problems and stress in your life. **It varies** and depends solely on each "different individual".

AS FOR MYSELF, I personally use to build up this same; "oh well - its too late attitude", meaning **I** would give up easily on something that needs to be patched up **OR** fixed, talked about or shared with a loved one. **I'd** then turn to what **I** know best which is the streets, the homeboys, the females **THE DRUGS AND ALCOHOL!** The anger, aggressive behavior in prison was such **An Adrenaline Rush, I** liked. There are many **TRIGGERS** that need to be noticed, contained, confronted, managed properly and put to better use, other than for **NEGATIVITY, AGGRESSION OR VIOLENCE.**

* I've taken Anger Management 7 times and yet **"MY TRIGGERS"** are my biggest issues still.

TRIGGERS are very unhealthy when recklessly used / applied to everyday confrontational circumstances we all face as human beings. What triggers me? Well there are many different things that do, can and have triggered a reaction.
(many)

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"For me, it is disrespect", being lied to, Someone trying to play me, taking Advantage, Mistaking my Kindness For Weakness, meaningless ARGUMENTS, game playing and being Negative. **ALL OF THESE THINGS INSIDE PRISON-WALLS** Cause problems For **EVERYONE**, including Towards Staff. Distorted **THOUGHTS** get the best of me Usually. **ME**, I'm an over thinker **AND REALLY DONT LIKE DISRESPECTFUL PEOPLE!** **STAFF OR inmates.**

Many things we lack, While out on parole / supervised release, **ARE** **the** much greater reasons and Cause of the **RECIDIVISM** Today. Yet we seem to be blamed for **RECIDIVISM** based only on what you see, what my actions display and never for what's inside, what I'm feeling, what **I'VE** been through.

Giving up is simply an easier route to take because many people like myself **"FEEL HOPELESS"**, because of what **I KNOW**, endured, and have seen in prison. Feelings are what everyone does have. Some just hide theirs more than others, while some reveal theirs openly, proudly with no shame at all. * Feelings of Fear, Failure, "fuck it", Freedom, death, — Going back to prison and losing my family **"IN ANY WAY"**, Can and will be the beginning **STAGES** of what **DOES TRIGGER ME**. The Fear of losing **MY FREEDOM** and coming back to prison with a life sentence.

* Being able to control your emotional **TRIGGERS** and what you are feeling when times get rough, **ARE** what makes us stronger people who will grow

"IF YOU LET US" (THE SYSTEM)

✓ On [REDACTED] Times got all the way rough **FOR ME**; As I **LOST** my **1ST Born and ONLY SON** To An Accidental Shooting "Self Inflicted" in Front of my **14 year old daughter.** (17) (Self inflicted)
 Playing With A Gun, **TOOK MY BABYBOYS LIFE.** **NO CHILD** is supposed **TO DIE BY THEIR PARENTS.** I cannot even begin to tell you the many different ways **I FELT**, Getting this news while at **USP Florence** in Colorado. being in prison for damn near **24 YEARS OF MY 41 YEARS ALIVE.**
 The different things **I HAVE SEEN INSIDE PRISON**, THE WAYS Guards treat inmates, so cruel and unusual, the ways we are treated, which **ARE** way **LOWER THAN ANIMALS!!** I understand that this place is called



YAZOO City, MS. AKA "THE ZOO"

I have stayed productive "during the worst of times"! LOSTING MY SON - While being incarcerated HAS been Very Unfortunate. I HAVE Completed 56+ Programming Courses, I've stayed positive and held A great attitude. I WAS Currently 5 1/2 YEARS "Report Free" Until I Went To Herlong, CA (FCI) and got harassed by Correctional Officers. THEY then wrote Bogus Shots, I Explained To my Case manager and Unit Team and Although I proved to be right... I WAS played like A Fiddle. SO, then the BOP STAFF bouncing me around "Even Further Away From home"

And my Family. I Can say that all these years As I Grew Up Feeling many different ~~waves~~ Waves of Emotional/psychological feelings. I have kept ALIVE the hard feelings of being MAD @ THE WORLD... For all the things

I've Endured during my Journey! NOW After all the open eyes, doors and my mind's eye I Come to the realization that I Can No longer

STAY DAZED and CONFUSED, better yet I CANNOT Be Anything other THAN, "REAL WITH EVERYONE THAT HEARS MY TESTIMONY."

For Far too long I HAVE FELT "MAD @ THE WORLD" And Everyone IN IT... "When REALLY INSIDE I WAS SIMPLY MAD @ MYSELF."

Remain TRILL MY BROTHERS & SISTERS... ^(And) THE STRUGGLE IS REAL

Justus Freeman
7/20/20