

In 1985, I Jimmy Jackson had been arrested for capt murder and sentence to die on Tx Death Row in March of 1986.

I was only 17 years old when I committed the crime against another human being, I was high on drugs and was scared to death, I did not know what to expect from being in prison with men, not boys but grown men sentence to die. Once I was housed on a bad boy wing, I suppose because of all the fights I had in the county jail, one had to fight in order to eat and the officers knew the business you made your bed so you had to lie in the bed you made, it was no such thing as telling the law you had problems with another inmate, you would be consider a snitch and that wasn't good either because another inmate would kill you and the officers/laws would let the inmates know that you was snitching, so all the fights I experience in jail followed me to a male death row population where you had all types of humans that had killed someone everybody had the same sentence, we was sentence to die under this thing called the NEEDLE. As, I enter my cell new to my surrounding only 18 years old I was assaulted by two gang member for being to loud when the football game was on, I was hit with boiling hot water and I screamed like a little punk, as I had never experience so much pain in my life, that's when I realize I would never be a gang member under no circumstances in my eyes they was not human being, but as I continue to breathe air through my lungs, I learnt to forgive the person that had harm me because, I had hurt others in my life ~~and I was not~~

and in order for me to be forgive, I had to forgive others. In life we must take responsible for our actions against society. Even though the world is full of sexism, racism, captialism, and hatred we must do our part to make the world a better place. Officers, teachers, parents, friends, etc can't change YOU, you have to change yourself it comes from within the deepest core of your being. Prison is not a place for no juvenile period because this is a hard place for anybody to do time. Its an extremely hard life and if human being on the outside think its easy for us inside these walls, it is not a easy task, for everyday one is incarcerated within this walls they lose a bit of their sanity, just ponder about losing a grain of salt everyday that you have been incarcerated, then lose that much for 35 plus years, then top that off with all family friends, you have lost over the years, would make anyone regret the decision they made coming to the penitentiary its not a way of life. This isn't how I truly wanted to articulate what I really wanted to say, as you would not print my raw uncut version of what I wanted to convey to the public.

Sincerely, Jimmy Jackson
1306197 Hughes
Unit Rt. 2 Box 4400
Gatesville, Tx 76597