## The Right to Write

I don't know how I'm going to survive after prison.

I don't know how I'm going to make a living.

I don't know if I'll get over these hurdles.

I don't know.

So I write.

I write about the perceived injustices.

I write kites to try to make prison a better place.

I write to Senators & Popes & Commissioners & Wardens.

I write to express my fears and kindle my hopes.

I write to all the letters in the alphabet soup:

ACLU, DOJ, LAMP, DHS, MSOP, LLSP

Most of the time I'm ignored – but I don't give up.

I write to survive.

I am a survivor.