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Milholm

A Survivor in a Federal Prison

The year 2012 marks an unprecedented time in my life at age 32 when the law interrupted my way of life in which I was accustomed to. For the first time in my history I was arrested for the skills I have acquired through education, and for my unpopular behavior in a society that only persists in punishment without liberty or justice. I was taken to Joe Corely Detention Center in Conroe Texas during my pre-trial case. Then, I was sent to Federal Detention Center in Houston awaiting for my sentence, having agreed with my court appointed lawyer on a plea agreement with a 10 year sentence. The judge ignored our request, and sentence me to 19 years and 7 months with 25 years supervised release for a first time offense on two counts, enticement of a minor (non-contact) and possession of child pornography. I have no excuses

for my immoral behavior, but I didn't deserve a harsh punishment.

What I needed was a psychologist not to be imprisoned. I was in shock,

I couldn't understand how a judge can take a simple person, and lock

him up for two decades on a first time offense.

Almost 10 years have past since my arrest or, should I call it, my great awakening to a society of slavery within the federal

government. Currently, I am imprisoned at Englewood, Federal Correctional

Institution Low Security, Colorado. I am 42 now and I have witnessed so much of a chaotic environment going through three different places.

The first place I was sent to was Yazoo City, Federal Correctional Complex

Medium Security, Mississippi (2013-2015). It's not a place for anyone, especially for a nerd like me. In 2014, there was a riot between

the blacks and the hispanics, and the shielded guards were there.

After that, I was viewed as a target to mess with from

other prisoners and police lieutenants. The other prisoners would threaten me to leave this place, and I tried to explain to the police lieutenants I'm not wanted in this place. Obviously, the police lieutenants were just gambling with my life on placing bets if I get stabbed, punched, kicked, raped or killed. The whole incident was captured on camera and also on the phone recording.

Luckily, I survived the beat down by four aggressive hispanic prisoners, and for my punishment was three months in the box or the SHU (Special Housing Unit). I tried killing myself several times in there. I broke my glasses intentionally in order to stab my wrist several times in the box. I even strangled my own neck to stop breathing, but it didn't work. I never told psychology about these issues on suicide because I have a different viewpoint on that subject. I believe if a person

wants to take his life, you should let him. In other words, he's a grown person who can decide on his own. Plus, it's called freedom. The only reason I'm still alive is because there is still more things I need to do in this life.

My security points dropped from 18 to 15. I was immediately transferred to Allenwood, Federal Correctional Institution Low Security, Pennsylvania (2015-2017). I kept a low profile because I didn't want anyone to know my background and I didn't want to get killed. I stayed there over a year, and I asked to transfer closer to my home. I was sent to Englewood a low security sex offender yard, and I've been here since 2017. Our COVID lockdown started on April 1st, 2020. Prior to the lockdown, I had many programs including Sex Offender Adjunct classes which really made a difference in my life. I'm still waiting on the

Sex Offender Treatment Program (SOTP).

The most exciting thing that happen to me here in Englewood was being accepted into a community college. Our instructor from the community college would come here in Englewood at the Education building and would give us a class. I'm a college dropout and I haven't been in college for almost 20 years.

I am so glad that I get to have a second chance in higher education. I'll be the first in my family to recieve a college degree.