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Hello, how are you all doing. I have not been in contact with you all for some years. I wrote some essays for you all some years ago in 2019 and you all have my permissions questionnaire on file. I would like to start back writing essays for you all. I hope all is well in you all's mission. So much has happened over the years in my life and in the world I could cry just thinking about it. Yet I still sit in the same prison I wrote my essays from years ago. But I am coming home soon, sooner than later. I am working on my plans for when I am released, which are grand. For sure I will keep up with all of my contacts and supporters ~~and~~ throughout this journey. And continue on the path to ending mass incarceration, giving people a chance, & making my community a safer place.

In fact, this letter can be an essay. I have been incarcerated since I was 18 and in 5 more days I will be 27. I am from the south side of Chicago, IL. I am incarcerated for Attempted aggravated vehicle hijacking and Attempted murder. I was sentenced to 15 years at 85%. I was born the youngest of 6 boys & 2 girls. I was adopted by my Aunt & Uncle, Great Aunt & Uncle at the age of 6 days old while my mother had to serve 3 years in prison. Making me the little brother of one older sister. I come from an extremely close extended family. My great grandmother having 11 children, my grandmother being her second oldest. My grandmother having 3 kids. And today with over 300 cousins to count that I am in close relation with, I have over 20 nieces and nephews, who they all call me their favorite Uncle. With some of them never even being alive while I was free.



Sad to say, I lived a very intense & unconscious life. I tried to rob a hard-working citizen and everything went wrong. He defended himself and I almost took someone's life as well almost lost my life. I was living a life of crime and most people ask why? I grew up in a two parent household of upper-middle class. My dad (uncle), his mother, my grandmother as well having 11 kids, I ~~was~~ close with and all my cousins on that side, so I had all the support one could ask for, I had internships lined up in the technology field, I graduated high school. So what went wrong?

I constantly reflect, analyze, and summarize it all. I was a teenager that grew up around a lot of violence in Chicago as the norm. I have had to go to a doctor for Attention Deficit Hyperactive Disorder my entire life. I was a teen that ended up doing a lot of drugs and partying, I got involved in gangs. I didn't understand the magnitude of how my actions affected me, my loved ones, and my community. I was shot an innocent person at the age of 17 and suffered from PTSD. I was immature and a lot of bad decisions landed me in prison.

I have become an adult, an uncle multiple times over, all in prison. My family & friends have gotten older, I have lost family & friends. I have learned & found the morals, values, character, & image I want to live by as a man. I constantly educate myself. I follow closely to the decisions I make while I'm in here so I cease every action that led me here. I make sure I cherish my loved ones and their love for me. I prepare myself to do all I can to better myself, my loved ones, & my community. I in total live with Love & Peace.

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