

The experience

Like all most every young man, new to the system — you're afraid. You're stuck in a place you don't wanna be, you can't leave and everybody's too busy looking for a way out just like you to care about you. Unfortunately for you, you just happen to be in the thick of things. Self-conscious, parentally neglected and more than eager to earn some brownie points in your neighborhood — got you locked up? First though: Damn! — Now you're going back and forth to court and the two offers before sound like a new language called math. Now they're telling you this is your final offer (take it or go to trial) ten years — three in jail, Seven on special parole. (What do you do?)... Sense you're guilty — you take the offer. It's a sad story growing up in a controlled environment and then being released like you have all the answers now — it doesn't work and shocks you to the core. Everything's changed (people, places, styles, the slang, etc) it's like the movie: Back to the future — but in your real life. Not only that, now you have to report to some stranger who talks down at you like your father never got the chance to! Do what I say, when I say, how I tell you to do it — or go back to jail. Personally you feel like what's the point of freedom or anything if there's no enjoyment in it — you're doing what you have to do and what your told

but you just can't enjoy the fruits of your hard labor. Halfway houses — you have the early curfews where you go in at five o'clock the latest, trapped around dudes you could live without. Then you have to pay THEM to live in the house when you get a job, as well as save up to get your own place AND support yourself — all at the same time. (Heavy exhale) I'm not saying it's impossible to manage but it's not easy for the some of us that was still living with mommy or daddy before coming to jail to just be able to juggle these responsibility successfully ~~our~~ first few go rounds. This is real life here, not a drill but in closing — I just think the program they call parole would be better if they worked harder to understand the ~~the~~ client (or just abolished it — works too).

Sense being released on my previous crime four years ago, every time I've been back has been because of a "technical violation" (basically not following their rules) petty things that should be over looked — I'm not breaking the law but... I work, go to school and take care of my loved ones when I can but they over look that and send you to jail for "X" amount of months then expect you to jump back into the swig of things like nothings happened.

My life —

Sincerely