

12.22.20

Hey Ericka & Gabriela,

I'm submitting these pieces...

Grind; is about my perception of
being a good bid. (time in prison)...

Who Was I; is a letter to myself
and others of mistakes I made and the
ripple effect of people crimes. Plus a
little of a deeper thought, saying its not
that bad!

All around the world; a life learning lesson
through a BBall game!

Damn Bro... you lied to me...

A letter to my friend!

I want this to be my ultimate project.

Thanks QMA

9/8/2019

Grind

To my fellow brothers we must not waste this time we received from those judges. That's what they expect us to do, so we shouldn't run around this place wanting to have fun everyday. I am apart of the I.I.O. Board and we do have different activities that are fun and therapeutic to our community. But we were blessed to be sentenced and sent to this land of opportunity (SCI-Chester). I say blessed because some of us were in deadly situations in those streets. Some people overdosed and some of us was going to war with the next neighborhood for a issue that happened before we all was born. Unfortunately I was arrested and placed in a Paddy Wagon that had a body bag in it.

I'm not counting but that's just one of my blessings. In reality some of us weren't arrested, but some of us were rescued. So either or what's your outlook on the near future. Do you want to educate yourself; stay the same or trying to get dumber. Yes its possible people do get dumber! Me I refused to get dumber. When I see some of these guys; I hate to judge but they expose all their flaws, weaknesses, lust and desires to the open eye. I try to lead by example by leaving off characteristics I see in others that I dislike.

And once you leave off something harmful try to pick up something good. Try to fill that part of your brain with positivity. What gets me is my daughter. When I see flaws in people I be like damn this is somebody's father. His daughter supposed to look up to this.

Earlier I called this place the land of opportunity because it is. Here you don't have to portray to be a tough guy. You have a chance to sit back and build your character plus your resume. So when I chose to begin to educate myself I had to start with problem solving. (Thresholds, EVP and DADS R FATHERS) Even if you're not a talkative individual you will learn from other peoples experiences. I guarantee that.

But this is some of our last chances for survival. We have to get it right this time. I want you to do it for that Lifer or Long Term Offender you say you respect so much. That they said couldn't make it in their world. Do it for that little boy or girl that don't even know you because you been here since they were born. Or just do it for your lady you wake up thinking about most mornings. Plus you can do it for your niece or nephew who don't have a father. Most importantly do it for that guy that you had locked up in a bathroom with another man for years.

So men please don't waste your time. Make something good out of this bad situation. Pick up some of these programs while you travel through this journey called life.

Who was I?

First I would like to ask how did she walk into a building knowing what she would find? Maybe she was the only family he had or maybe he was the only family she had. I just wonder how was their relationship? 2014.

They probably had the best relationship possible, but a part of me hopes she hated him. **But who was I?** I wonder did they talk often or did they talk at all maybe they didn't talk in years. Did he walk her down the aisle or was he even invited to the wedding? Maybe she wasn't ready or just waiting for his approval. **But who was I?** What if her parents were happily married and was together her whole life, but maybe she only saw him when she needed school clothes, sneakers and on her birthdays. **But still who was I?**

When she was in fear who did she think would protect her? I hope she has a tough brother or a great husband. **But who was I?** I wonder if they went for walks or did he take her to amusement parks? Maybe he never had the time. What if he was in and out of jail like us? **But who was I? Who was I?**

Who was I to take this lady's father? Who was I to kill the moments they could've had? Who was I to take those minimal hugs and kisses she probably got once a year? Who was I to take the relationship they had to work on? Who was I to take her protection? Who was I to take her #1 fan? Who was I to take her best friend, her peanut & jelly maker, her toy repair

man, her bedtime story reader, her problem-solver, her joke teller, her sidekick, her role model, her father!.. I wasn't nothing! See I never felt for my victim. I always felt dumb for doing something so random, but I didn't realize what I've done until I took my first optional program in 2014.

"Long Term Offenders". That's where I met my first group of Lifers and

started to learn about the ripple effect of my crime or crimes I would say.

So looking through my own case, which included a death certificate.

It was then I realized what I have done to this little girl's life. No matter what her age is. And there's nothing I can do to give her the many moments she should've had. I don't even know how to say sorry.

At the very moment I took what this young lady had I took what my

daughter should or could've had. So I ask all the men here today please

don't make the same mistake I did and tear 2 families lives apart.

Please Brothers Please. Please!

Thank You!

-Qwasheam Richburg

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ALL AROUND THE WORLD

So, we all grew up playing the basketball game, "All Around The World". If not, let me explain what it is : It's a game where each player begins at one end of the arch, and gets the opportunity to shoot the ball until they get to the other end of the arch. The first to reach the other side wins. But there's a catch: if you miss a shot, you get another shot; but if you miss the second shot , you have to start all over, at the beginning. If you refuse to shoot the 2nd shot, you stay where you're at, until your next turn.

During one game, after about four or five of my missed shots along with many missed 2nd chances - I kept having to start over. While my opponent, Mr. Dennis Horton, continued to move forward now shooting his three-pointers.

Finally, he said to me, "So, you gonna keep taking those 2nd chances?" I had to think about it for a minute. I was already nearing the end of the arch, so I said, "Naw." Then he said "Let me ask you this? How come you not chancing this shot?" I replied, "Because I don't wanna have to go through all that again." As the words left my mouth, I knew where he was leading to, and I knew I had the right answer. It caused me to think about the potential risks. If I missed the shot I would have to start all over. It also made me think about life. For instance, we can take the chances we want when playing games, but are we willing to take these same chances in real life, risking our freedom and families, or even our lives? It's funny how the rules of a simple basketball game can cause one to think about some of life's deeper issues.

Bro I told you "stay out the way and stay safe?" You said, "Ard."

Qwasheam Richburg LB3850

You said you was gone help me take care of my daughter why?

was doing this bid. And I believed every word Bro.

But I feel like you lied to me!

I only call ya sister and mom a few times a year because I hate

7.26.20

DAMN BRO...YOU LIED TO ME!

Damn Bro wussup wit you? I aint talk to you in a while. A couple years actually. But I still think about you everyday. I think about how things should've been if I had just listened to you. You told me I was drawing out there and you reported everything back to your mother. I saw her and your sister about a year ago. We had a screen visit tho... Bro I despise this place. You was right!

You should see Ryann, she all big now. Last time I talked to you she was with you. I respected that all the way. She was 2 at the time. She didn't really know me like that, but she knew you. Remember I told you "good lookin for just being there?" But Bro I told you "stay out the way and stay safe?" You said. "Ard." You said you was gone help me take care of my daughter why I was doing this bid. And I believed every word Bro. But I feel like you lied to me!

I only call ya sister and mom a few times a year because I hate

to remind them of the lie you told me in 2012. In my eyes you always had integrity. So why you break this promise? I don't even like looking at ya pictures nomore. Everytime I talk to somebody from the Jets its always a awkward silence where I think about asking about you, but I never do. ~~asneam Richburg~~
I definantly feel some type of way!

LB-3850

Bro I want you to know my daughter be 10 soon. She don't remember you nomore... But I will never forget you!

Remember you came to visit me my last, last bid? You told me Neesh was'nt here nomore. I don't remember the rest of that visit. But Bro somebody told me that about you and I don't remember the rest of that day. But I remember the following. I was scheduled for a M.R.I.. Bro when they put me in that machine all I thought about was you and I could'nt go thru with it.

Now I sit around and dwell about our ol'heads. 90% of them were not men. But we still would'nt leave the Hood. This time I was forced out and sent to SCI Chester. Bro I met real men this

time; My ol'heads! Bro they would have loved you.. But you lied to me!.. I told you stay safe... You told me to chill... We both should've listened to EACHOTHER!

_Qwasheam Richburg

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