

Covid Assignment

What was life like pre-covid, huh? Hmm...well if you were to ask anyone doing time "what was life like in prison pre-covid?" they'd describe how tiresome and stressful it is on a daily basis. How lonely it can be at times and how prison life can change the brightest shine and energy to dull and dark. For me, a lot of what I mentioned was somewhat a constant for me...I mean don't get me wrong, all isn't bad all the time but it is BAD. I was searching for Justice from the judicial system, filing my own paperwork against a wrongful conviction. Dealing with the complex state of existence that one suffers while incarcerated and the whole nine. But as I said...it wasn't all bad! I was involved in programs that were dedicated to helping others find success within oneself and out, I was engaged in anything that I could be in that was geared towards social justice and prison reform. I was a proud member of a think tank built and designed to tackle the needs of the impoverished communities that people of color endure disproportionately more than any other group. I was just growing into a REAL MAN. Then covid hit!! We were locked down and completely isolated from everything! No groups, no programs, no progression...nothing! In fact we couldn't even wash our asses for 3 weeks straight! I struggled because I really missed my PROGRESS, my positive routine and activities that got me through everyday prison life. Then I got COVID!! I really believed that I was going to die!! I was scared to death..I felt like I would die a state number: no kids, no wife, no real accomplishments. I didn't want to die. I had "unfinished business," as they say. That was in October. I am on the mends now, and praying that I make a full recovery. I lost a lot of weight...but I'll get it back. I am healing and hoping that tomorrow is better than yesterday, that God continues to bless me and others, and that we defeat this virus!!