Date: 2/22/2016

Sociological Perspective: "9500 Liberty Street

After viewing the film "9500 Liberty Street" in class, the Sociological Perspective described in our lesson is revealed in many variables in this film. In this essay, I will describe incidents and scenes that I feel reveal Symbolic Interactionism, Functionalism, and Conflict

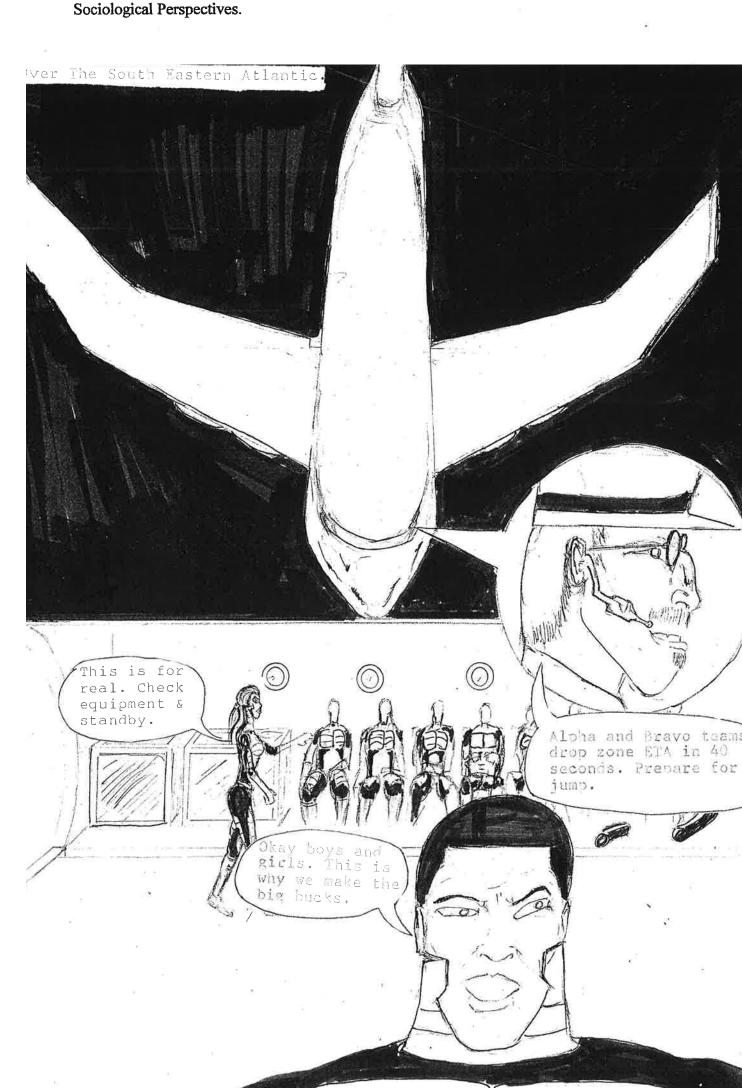
Theory which describes the three aspects of Sociological Perspective. In order to describe the Sociolological Perspective, we must first start with the given categories: Symbolic Interactionalism is defined by: The use of symbols; Face-to-face interactions, Functionalism is the relationship between parts of society; how aspects of society are functional (adaptive), and Conflict Theory is competition for scarce resources; how the elite

control the poor and weak. In the film, Caucasian men were snapping pictures at of the latin people using the visuals to illustrate a symbol of what type of environment that the latin people may have been creating, followed by a woman at the panel discussion using the attack of 911 to describe what non-Americans are capable of. In addition, the "liberty wall" and the visuals of the Confederate Flag and Confederate Cemetery were also symbols of old conservative values and all of these examples describe the Symbolic Interactionism.

In the beginning of the film a white man spoke to the group of latin people and spoke fondly of the Constitution, neglecting the fact that those people were U.S. residents who spoke English. The Constitution was his only basis of fairness and refused to change his conservative views and this best describes Functionalism.

The speaker "Greg" said, "we own this ground and we will take it back through the democratic process...we control legislation." This reveals itself as competition for scarce

resources as the third Sociological Perspective-Conflict Theory. Moreover, the whole forum at the Board of Elections was a combination of all three (3)



Who am I ...? I am my mother's first and only male child. I am my mother's joy, her gift to the world, and her hope for a better life. I am meant to provide my mother with endless joy, through every stage of my life. I have embarked on a journey through life, with the priceless jewels my mother gave me.

Who am I ...? I am a mother's most horrifying and darkest nightmare. I am the pain in a mother's eyes, every time she cries. I am the stealer of a mother's joy, the remover of her hope. I am the shatter of a mother's dreams, and the never ending torturer of her life. I am a mother's grief and suffering, for the remaining phases of her life. Who am I ...? I am the pride and joy in my mother's eyes, the happiness when she smiles.

I am blessed, because God and my momma made me.

[Let no man destroy what God has made]. Said silently to self.

I am the embodiment of my mother's goals and dreams. I am the strength that bears my mother's struggles. Through all the hardships and pain, my mother still remains. [To whom much is given, much is owed].

The absence of Love engenders Great pain extended Time without Love exacerbates emotioned dear To have no one To be alone To Live inside an empty home

To die for years alive white no one knows presenting The strong exterior while avoiding The Mirror internally completely broken gruing up on repair convincing yourseld That no one cases Grieving, seething, dreaming of not laving your heart beating Some Learn, Some never return Mary die Lew come back Truely Alive.

PRISON P.O BOX 5753 KAMPALA 84.06.2013.

Hi Btz, how are you Doring over there. Here in

Thank you for the time you devoted in training

haxira we miss you. You are dearly missed by your

lus me creative writing. We still write and hopefully

Some day you shall read abook the written by Wilson.

Writing Class.

I write to appreciate you for the time, money and knowledge that you spent in shapping us into good writers. The phow but bont fell contest will never leave my mind fill I die " We can now train other people in creative writing any where in the world. Thank you for the gift you sent to me that is REDEMPTION By David Mulwa It has helped my life Jo Much and has helped me improve my writing Skills. I may not have delirect reison I now but the future portends and has alot in store for you. Very soon Jam

finishing my Sentence Greetings to all immates in the prison where you work and the university Students that you truth, tell them someone hoves and prays for you . I gray for the Special greetings to the people whether immates or get in contact with them -

immates in the prison there to Change to beffer citizens Staff that lead the church in prison and I wish to Deply and I will get your copy of mail-I remain yours truely

Sun-Hower is an Emotional real life Experience. Simon wants leaders to answer Karl Ldying SS Han) grestion. But before I Gove my opinion. I would like to ask simply would be write this book, none of simon vocation is listed as a /yes writer: It's evident that the question and Expenence haunts you. It seems you looking tor validation for your Action. I could never know what it teels like to be you in those times At the comp but I can +magine how harific it must of been and how strong many sews were to live in Such conditions. I place myself at the Scene as a surviving sew and cannot

understand why & would give this genocide so much Attention. What is the message of the Book. For queness or about constantly Reminding how demonic Germans were. How is a German from today beneration suppose to React to this story. Many Religious Genocides have happen. DUTING this setting Early 1900's Many wed in feat as the NAZI

45-4-2014
 Ria Dia No Sistema
 EA Soudade Dos familiares e Da
EA Goudande Dos familiares e Ala
Messa Serra Maral Mi Caso Ey
ane sou Da Varailea PB é isso
due se torna mais Déficil à dui
£ 2
A coisa mois Déferente mi sisteme
Federal & A objecteldade de visicas
Des formiliares A Distancia e
 Du Gisudoiales

Penitenciaria Lederal De Catanduras

A Coiza mais mysostante of GANhar mäinka Klierdade mustar De mida ser una mong pessoa Se preocupo de mais con migo

Tomar de conta da minha mas ans

WOMAN HOOD AS My JOWAN Woman bood this refers to grows up from the young Itage to the maturity stage where some one can ber able to fell the needs with therents hence independent. And these are the following duties of anoman as well as she is a woman hood! She should be able to work hard miss order to Salicity her needs such as frey buying her self aclothe Cosmetics and to her hairs She should be able to pay attention to her hus band Mecan ching to the culture arroman a supersed to gue respect to how his hand and to be have in Love this should be built between in amon and q

in case of advising her in order to a chieve her goal in a good manner in a Society, Awoman Should do the Cor- activities like Cooking Washing Plates clathes, and to clean ahome in general-Woman in order to help the family to be custainable and Stoonger, the awoman should be wer concerned in a Stuation happing in a family Guth as Solving the miss under stem ging between two parties on a tamily members A Woman should be talking a responsibilities of marriage and give bath to abady in order to stay happly in a family as well as we all know that aperson to be liappy must

15-04-2014. CARTA PARA OS AMIGOS AUMERIUANOS. OLHA A. Coisa unais importante sobre A mounta PESSOA É QUE ESTO PROMTO PARA IR PARA A LIBER DADE GUIDAR DA MINHA VIDA E DA MINHA FAMILIA ISSO É A COISA MAIS IMPORTANTE PARA : WELL É IMPORTANTE TODOS SABEREUM 150. OK

OLHA NA MINHA OPINIÃO O PESSOAL QUE FAZ A H. Jostica Tipo TODAS AS ALTORIDADES ELES DEVERIPHIN SEREM TIMB'S JUSTOS COM A OPELES QUE NÃO PODEUM SE DEFENDER, EU NÃO POHO UMA unpineira Legal DE FAZER JOSTICA DINDE Vimo pitckinger compend Um REL So POR VIMA ALTORIDADE DE I MITEULETAR.

WHA É ORRIVEL NEMHE TORX OS HOLMENS concequem Subrivivez A isso pois ALQUAL TEM No FUTURO VARIOS POPLEMA DE SAINE 1550 CAUSA Muitos TEALINA EM UMA PESSOD É ORGÍVEL D'UM HOMEIN NãO DEVERIA VIVER A SIM. OK A DISTAMUIA DA FAMILIA isso unactuca bastante E unvito DiFicio-OK-ASS: AMAUNI BARDSA FERRIRA.

ODS: ESSE TRADALHO QUE A SRA-DRA ESTA FAZENDO É MUITO IMPORTANTE ESPERO EU QUE ATRAVÉS DESSES TRASALHO topos Vejam p minha PESSOA Como Vima PESSOA NORMAL ROIS SOU FILHO, SÓ PAI, Số 8-AMILIA E TODO QUE PRECISO É DIMA CHANCE SÓ UMA CHAWLE. PARA FAZER ULM NOVO COUNTED. - OBRIGADO.

am 28 years a old but I was only born about 2 years! ago, this is when I was forced to grow, forced to adapt; forced to accept, this is when I came to prison ... It's fanny how a whole life can be defined by one singular mament, weather the body of this life was wholesame and filled largely by good, a single lapse in judgement a moment of poor decision, can leave even those closest to you with the opinion that you are bad, and that your whole life has been one gight slippery slope to destruction, to death, to jail.

praise and affection, my older siblings argueing over who loves me more, Now as I sit in my cell and wonder what my family is up to now, I can't help but picture them sifting around arqueing over who loathes me the most, who "saw it coming", who and the most shocked, the most burt The ivery is that, if they could bring themselves to have some

As a small boy I only have memories of laughter, smiles,

form of contact with me, they being my brother Ben and my two Programs. This is one of the attributes that I will Sisters Rebecca and Gabe, they would see that not only am I still bong to the pipeline. there little brother that loves them, looks up too them and misses them, but that I have more too offer them as a person and a friend now, then I ever would have, had my life and lifestyle remained the way it was before prison. See the old sayings are always the most prudent and true, and "you don't know what you got till it's gone" resounds softly in my head, like yelling into for some true now Be that it way when I am a large rocky opening in the side of a mountain, and hearing the echo go on and on.

Another is "Youth is wasted on the young" and my outlook on life now, compared to my teenage years and carry 20's, definately and clarity will not be as as all and printed stone

was amazing to us kids, but quite, bossy and opinionated towards other adults she conversed with. Her cocking was unrivoled and she always a fresh batch of cookies ready for the grand children to gobble up. A love also shared by my Pop.

Professor Sas Braislager Art Of The Graphic Fevel Reflection | 17 :"Comics As Idterstage" 15 January 2016

place in the literary canon. To does this by claborating on the meigraness of the marging of more included and how the graphic noval formet is capable of empressing Geoper insight of various topics through it's format. In chapter 1 Versaci makes a pointed effort to dispels the miscondeption of comic books being purely as "asceptet fare" and how they are most times exclusively associated with children. I disagree with Versaci in regards of comice not being purely an "escapist fare" because snything that , "violated conventional norms - norms of behavior, thought, accepted social norms. Comics played havoe with the logic of a+b+c+d and thay certainly encouraged one not to think in terms of what the teacher expected or what a subject like history demanded" promoting outside of the box thinking, thus escaping the common thought pattern that we have been trained to have as children (Edward Said Introduction in Palestine ,2015). The idea of literature is to present the perceived point of view of the writer(s) that

In "Comice de Liberature", Vereaci ergues Nou comice

The question that Versaci ask at the and of chapter 1: Now literary merit is accorded and why this is question worth

is expressed and recorded through textual form.

CONTROL AS PLANETONIA

pursuing" begins to be answerm' is chepter 2. In this chapter the prose margir and graphic sends is gut under the sicroscope and is compared to one another in regards of truth and fiction and the how this affects the literary capon. If the mesoir has a theme such as "Fun Tome", which uses actual literature as symbols and a means of reference to express but author/artist viewed her life and how she felt in the moments she chose to with about take it aligible for consideration for the acceptance Into bis likereny ernen? In Casptur 2 Verseci articulates the idea of the graphic

memoir end autobiographic comics as a strong means of presenting the author/artist "salf" and "identity", such as Alizen Techfel file in "Fun Fowe". Versaci file not apeak of the biography comics such as "21" and "Nat Turner" and their importance in how they capture the protagonist image through the author/ rtist eyes. When we consider works like the ones just mentioned we separate the facts from the artistic retellings when the writer or ertist demand it of us through text or image. In chapter 3 Versaci focuses on a particular autobiography called "Daus". Art Spaigelman, writer, captures the moments

of pain, depression , sorrow and anger ha alt alon he interval. his father who was a Folocaust survivor. Versaci uses this graphic novel as means to explicate the reason why comiss uso of "graphic language" or photography can have an impact that regular prose can not. In chapter 4, Versaci turns his attention to journalist ROYAL PRINCE ALFRED HOSPITAL IN SYDNEY. I DON'T and how "the world is represented in print" or in the media

period. The lies of a journalist boing a mantral observed in Mainstroom of is is alrest non-existent except in the world of graphic journalies where individuals like Sacco dees not take any positions in on going disputes like "Falastins". I GOOD HE WAS ONLY OUT FOR ONE YEAR, I ACCIDENTLY agree with Versaci that Graphic novels like "Palestine" breath | Took one AND FAN TO MY MUM AND TOUCHED IT fresh sir into the world of journalism because of the bissed HANGING OUT THE WASHING THINKING IT WAS A TOY coinstress filter is not stieched to these independent nevals. In caroter 5 Varenci brilliantly "examines how comics have positions? the calver in relation to 'the clausice's. This to convey a deaper meaning of the dialogue , plot and theme

noticed two sets of hand prints on the wall and two sets of foot prints on the floor. The

layout of the room had the ambience of a Medieval Dungeon. The air seemed to be

electric with the fear of the many men who passed through this room. Thinking to myself,

they are really going to torture me, I was snapped out of my thoughts by the first guard

"Boy, you need to learn real quick that when you are spoken to, you respond to what's

"Now turn around and put your hands in the lowest prints and your feet in the furthest

Following the guards instruction, I realized this literally placed me in a 45 degree angle to

the wall. At that exact moment, two other enormous prison guards stepped on either side

From the pain in my ribs, I should have known to expect anything, but what

"You are no longer in the city jail. This is prison and we play by a different set of rules.

We will kill you, if you get smart mouthed and out of hand with any of our officers and

Twenty-three years ago I was a young kid, barely twenty years old and about to enter the

big house. I was transported to an upstate prison, a facility called Great Meadows located

in the lush sprawling valley of Comstock, NY. Stepping off the bus in handcuffs and

shackles, I beheld the largest white men I had ever seen in my young life. Assessing the

massiveness of this welcoming committee, compared to my demure 5' 11', 150 pound

frame, their size was imposing and intimidating. In my mind, they had to be at least 9 feet

tall and weigh 350 pounds. What was even more imposing was the fact that they were

carrying axe-handles as nightsticks the whole time. This was definitely a message not to

among the residents and staff alike. I had heard so many stories about this place. Stories

like the riot size fights in the prison yard that resembled the hustle and bustle, of rush

hour traffic at Grand Central Station. Seeing it face to face made it a reality for me, and

pulling up to the 40 foot walls with the ominous gun towers, stationed at different points

brought a feeling over me that something shocking would happen. Throughout this

process, I was shaking because I did not know what to expect. But I would soon find out.

various ages and ethic backgrounds, we were led into a holding cell and told to wait.

Once our identities were processed, the giant guards started calling us out one by one. I

looked at the faces of the men before their names were called and saw the same fret.

None of us knew what was taking place, but it became clear by the looks on the guys

faces when they started coming back, that whatever happened left a lingering impression

When they finally called me, I immediately started sweating. As I entered a side room, I

female staff. As far as we are concerned, you and the rest of you monkeys can kill each

other", the guard stated with a tempting smile on his face, that said do something, we dare

I did not know what to say to that, because I was trying to figure out what I was feeling at

that moment. The reality of the situation hit and never in my life, have I ever felt so

defenseless, fearful, and alone. I was angry because I wanted to do something in response

to everything that just happened. I was fearful that if I did something, they would really

try to kill me. But in that same moment, I was forced to look at the violence being

threatened by the prison guards. In that instant, I understood the frightful looks on the

men's faces, as I walked out of that room, reflecting the same expression of the men

violently or not. How could I have chose to inflict any level of fear, pain and suffering on

others, when I could not endure the fear, pain and suffering that had been inflicted on me

by these prison guards? The realization of how frightening my actions must have been to

the people I inflicted violence on superimposed itself in my mind. Never before had the

impact of my actions hit me so hard. The ominous feeling I felt that day led to an

awakening and a deeper understanding that I needed to change my whole out-look on

rooted in my conscious. Not because it was traumatic to me, but because this experience

had awakened an empathic pathway, that connected me to the people I hurt. I understand

how powerless and helpless they must have felt when I committed this crime. I truly

Ultimately, it was my actions that caused a ripple effect of violence. However, I share

this frightening experience, to highlight that fear has a way of shaping how we respond

and continue to live our lives, after we have been affected by it. I choose not to live in

fear and become a prisoner of it. Through this understanding, I realize I have the ability

to affect people's lives in a manner that is empowering. I utilize this experience so that I

may empower others to overcome any traumatic experience with the hope that it leads to

YEARS SINCE HE MARCH

WASHINGTON MY OBSERVATION

MARTIN WHER KINGS "DREAM"

OR HIS THOUGHS ON THE

GOME to truition IN AN

THE MUSIC HAS PAISED

"BELOVED COMMUNITY" WHERE

WE AS A DEODE CAN UNITE

UNEXPECTED WAY. Hip-Hop, OR

VRBAN MUSIC HAS BRIDGED HE

OAP BETWEEN RACIAL DISPARITIES.

MINDUSET, it HAS MADE IT DIFFICULT

ILA (UENCED BY HIP HOP. INTERACIA)

RELATIONSHIPS CONTINUE to grow.

REGARDIESS OF COLOR CONTINUE

EVEN AT A SHAILS, LOVE FOR OTHERS

FOR PARENTS to RACIALIZE BLACKS

to WHITE CHILDREN WHO ARE

PECARDIESS to COLOR, CREED HAVE

I do not present this experience to invoke pity or to demean the prison guards.

realize that this awareness does not lessen the violent actions that led me to prison.

It has been twenty-three years since this experience, and it has remained deeply

Just like the men before me, I was faced with the dilemma of weather to respond

before me.

nealing and forgiveness.

8-26-13

After the shackles and handcuffs were removed from the group of 40 men of

This facility has a deplorable reputation, which is known as gladiator school

of me and rammed their axe-handles into my ribs, than dared me to come off the wall.

"What, you don't have any more smart talk? Asked the guard.

happened next left me in utter shock and silence.

Shaking from the pain, and pure fear, I stayed silent and glued to the wall.

Why would you ask me that, when you already have my paperwork? I asked.

"Oh, we got us one of those young smart mouth city slickers. The guard said.

Nah, you just asked me a question you already know the answer to. I replied.

that spoke me.

"So how long do we have you for"? He asked.

being asked and nothing else. You hear me?"

Yeah, I hear you, I said.

prints from the wall."

How Will I make a Strong addition to the Prision -to- College pipeline?

The Prison - to-College Pipeline Could very easily be thought of as percious gers. Especially when, its different facets of beartys are compared. Brustys Sich a higher learning, leading, organizing, Planning, and exponentent In addition, what I will bring to the pipeline is manifestation of its organization, objective which consist Of higher learning; working together with everyone to achieve

a Course ground - Education! At the Same live revaining Pexible and adoptable to others. It's also necessary to have a relaxed almosphere in which the professor, the other college Students, and Prisoners could work freely Creatizely, while sterring in the really of a prisoner. It's my understanding that people one were capable at using a relatively higher degree of creativeness to slave problems. This quality, like anything else, will ensure Stability in the

Creating a vision for others is not a drawny to me leading is a very accessible reality and the propolare is now my dorting. It is said that even a diamed must come through the durkness in order to reflect the radiance on the world. This, prison has been my dorknown

elected into the prison - to-coilege pipeline my brightne it will be that of The Tray's "Pipeline" brilliant idea.

That being said my brilliance knows no boundances. To which prevents a narrow windness that Son would say is nothing wore than being dotally socused or rezer Sharp even, although tunnel Vision would be more appropriate. Nevertheless my promony objective here is to open doors to communication in other presents, which will lead to change. This will compel them to review the status of my life; their endeavor will review a Key Phrase Hat States the Pipeline.

In addition I will be able to give Other Prisoners a portion of the pipuline as their own to shape and moid. Not because it's my will, but more importantly because it's my fale. They say that coal under presine can be transformed into the Most precious Stone known to man. I believe a powerful und educated builds constructively when forced with adversity anxiously awaiting to conquer! Its would be as natural as Play or rest for me to empower the other college students and presoners with This kind of Motivation!

- For the work part, the proson - to-college Pipeline involves a framedous responsible for all Portions

Until then that which I call "Love" is not really Love, but affection tinged with pride. Only true love can a forgive. Love accepts all, people ask me what advice I have for a people ask me what advice I have for a married couple struggling in their retationship. I always answer pray and forgive" and to Having people who come from viotent homores, pray and foreive, and to the every person with no peace forgiveness is a great idea until you

name someone to forgive. Then it becomes chear that forgiving and Letting go of resentment does not come naturally to you. It away to understand this is to have the gift of insight into how you can seceive the power to congive. For forgiveness is divine and herp need GOD's grace and herp. Molthew 18:21-35: LORD, help me to forgive those who

All written with Love, Prayers & Success From NATULUNDA MICHOLAS MICHOLAS KAMPALA REMAND PRISON unvisskis@ swait com There is a lat of wisdom in this piece of WAlin. Can you write a fable about eg forgiveness is a great idea until you have some me! forgive or lit is easier to give a cop of lice then

Sin against me. LORD, help those

Whom I sin against to forgive me.

I was 13 years old. I was southout the stairs Moderna down into the dimly let living from where I saw in Har solding was interrupted by a How teaky eyes presed blocked nee and 1 toward are Has terry goze hours accompanied by a larp order to retting to bed! up and frotted both to my bed ino more fluor slightly concerned, resurred sleeping until morning. remumber being summonsed into my puent and step fathers bedicons early the reat Howthe Hut we normally reserved for birthday, copted or the the ornancement

of a family day.

My edder Asoter and three bod one sterring in the downing I could says the hearthgan energy sad then isass emancating from my Me My stemeth drapped as I seconded the previous nights activity and with only a deep breath as a worning my step father and order Being slightly were prepared for the news it speared to sink in froter to are than it did WAS BORN ON THE 3RD OF AUGUST 1989 IN

REMEMBER MUCH EXCEPT A FEW EVENTS THAT KIND OF STICK OUT. I LIVED IN A PLACE CALLED BELLFIELD WITH MY MUM, DAD, BROTHER, SISTER SISTER A BOUNCER IN KINGS CROSS AND MY MUM WAS AN AIR HOSTESS. WE MOVED TO THE GOLD COAST WHEN I WAS AROUND 3. MY PARENTS BOUGHT A NICE HOME AND EVERYTHING WAS GOOD. AROUND AGE 4 MY BROTHER WENT TO JAIL FOR STEAUNG A CAR AND KILLING HIS FRIEND HE THEY WERE BOTHISHIE. A YEAR LATER MY OLD MAN PASSED AWAY FROM CANCER. WHEN I WAS 7 OR 8 MY BROTHER GOT OUT AND CAME TO LIVE WITH US IT WAS PRETTY FOUND 3 FIREARMS IN HIS ROOM WHICH IS THE SHED, TO THE BACK OF HER WHILST SHE WAS BANG, BANG MY MUM TURNED AROUND AND WAS LIKE WHAT THE FXXX. THE FIREARMS WERE IMPLICATED IN SEVERAL ARMED ROBBERIES AND HE

BECAUSE I HAD TO DO IT ALONE UNTIL I MET A TEACHER. THAT TRULY UNDERSTOOD.

AND WOMEN THAT ARE THE WAY I USED TO BE. THE BEST PART OF

HAVING MY EDUCATION IS NOT ONLY BENEFICIAL FOR ME AND THOSE

I WANT TO HELP BUT IT ALSO MEANS I CAN GUIDE MY CHILDREN.

AND HELD GUIDE THEIR CHEWREN INTO A BETTER WAY OF LIFE

Bullets Wourds Black

I an grappling

is the devils den

with this distorted, truth

The arc of young black meri

I am not, God's best men

The escapes, we are lured to

mathamatically, we're subtracting

One grape doesn't make fine wire

as you feel the wind

I am loosing the wind,

by my own, my own specie

and have these bullets, my last day

MY WAY TO PRISON

Jam called Brann John legend with asen of

Asega Teban in Arua district, west rule Reque.

2012 was the period when I finished my seventeen years old but unfortunately

What wear the Delle when I fell in to

fallen wered. In my life, I never enjoyed hard ship unlike my arrest day was

hard enough for me to say that I though my life was over in the world out at al

Then policemen agreed to take me to low.

but still I host hope in my heart since

I knew little about Court rules but

I was blind so minded about my life

As soon as I reached to court man the priso

wearders called me at "you young mies who

your problem." I feet felt like my life wa our men I Said what a curse my mome.

gave birth to me in the land of Suffering

me to neary in prison, asenceless being disc wraged thus I Started calling Hand Laddy

par help but all in wain. When we vere ed in prison, I thought It was my end bar

I met new immates with different behave

is but and goodness finally from the my direct

The Iron bear bars.

NOW I DREAM OF HELPING AND TEACHING YOUNG MEN

Oh, while regresting affander remaind

Apter I Stayed in police Cell for two were

and ugandan by nationality. On 25th june,

I went home, but this Universe

left me a man, with no country

No country to stay

the wind form my wind pipes

I have to keep my card close, afraid to be cut

Perfection is unity, by design

our breathing spaces

Never witness the commitment

but must be a reason, we can't win

we are the pestilence, to our own

then we request, respect for our skin

THROUGH THE KNOWLEDGE AND UNDERSTANDENG OF AN EDUCATION EDUCATION IS GOOD BECAUSE BEING AMENT OF THE PROBLEM mother with his face in the hunds and stocking IS NEVER THE SOLUTION AND IGNORANCE IS NOT BLESS IT JUST METANS THAT YOU ARE BUIND TO WHAT THE WORLD HAS TO OFFER IN 2009 I PASSED MY G. E. D AND THAT WAS A GREAT ACCOMPLISHMENT. BUT AS FAR AS EDUCATION GOES I WANT MORE OF IT BECAUSE I KNOW WHAT IT FEELS LEKE NOT TO KNOW OR

UNDERSTAND A CONVERSATION WHEN IT IS BEING SPOKE TO

YOU AND YOU CANNOT PARTAKÉ IN ANY OF THE BENEFITS THAT

IT OFFERS YOU SPEAKENG TO DIFFERENT PEOPLE ABOUT COLLEGE IN GENERAL HAS GENER ME A NEW OUT LOOK ON THE WAY HE AS PRISONERS CAN BETTER OURSELVES. NOW WE HAD COLLEGE PROGRAMS BEFORE BUT THEY WERE THISEN AWAY AND NOW THAT JOHN JAY HAS COME BACK TO THE DEPARTMENT OF CORRECTIONS I WOULD LIKE TO EMBRACE THES OPPERTUNITY TO FURTHER MY EDUCATION. I HAVE JUST FINESHED

AND THAT BOOK GAVE ME AN OUTLOOK OF LEFE THROUGH THE MYTHOLOGICAL, AND MYSTECAL WAYS OF HOW ONE WAS PAGLE TO LEARN THE WAY OF LIFE THROUGH EDUCATEON. IT HELPED ME GET TO KHOW THE PAST SO THAT I MAY BE ABLE TO UNDERSTAND THE FUTURE AND WHAT IT HOUS.

A BOOK BY MANLY P. HOLL CHELED THE TENCHENSS OF ALL MOSS

FURTHERIMORE IN CONCLUSION I REALLY ENJOY TO READ AND LEARN MORE THAN I EVER DREAMED POSSIBLE AND I SMBRACE EVERY SECOND OF IT. I WANT TO BE A GOOD ROLE MODEL FOR MY CHILDREN AND I TRULY BELIEVE THAT THES IS MY CHANCE. BEING A PRODUCT OF ONES ENVERONMENT IS NOT JUSTEFIED BY THE WRONG DECESTON'S BUT IT'S A KEY TO PROJE NOT ONLY TO ONES SELF AND OTHERS THAT YES WE COME FIZORA POLERTY AND LACK OF EDUCATION BUT WITH THE REGHT EDUCATION AND SOMEONE WILLING TO HELP AND ALOT OF HARD WORK WE CAN MAKE IT AND JOHN JAY COLLEGE IS MY FIRST STEP TO THE REST OF MY LEFE IN A WORLD WHERE I AM NO LONGER BUTHD TO THE TRUE MEANING OF EDUCATION.

BROKEN WINDOW

I look outside my broken windowpane

And their parents are not home

In my broken windowpane

I've seen grown men go insane

Soul, flesh, even their heart

I ask for the same thing

As I stare outside my broken

Windowpane.....

Kids are killing kids for fortuning and fame

And young ladies selling their body parts

While bums be pushing dirty shopping carts

Digging in garbage cans looking for food

And sleeping in the community parks

Talking about please "give me change!"

Just so they can buy poison to put inside their veins

And all I see is pain

So who's to blame?

deferente de series e recensión to Brasil - a que su presende? raid, apesar de en matérires o custe e entro from a super lotagal armovidade da fintago, lo descaso dos políticos X Enforced 97 horas en Poir 27 horas transcad mut tempo, agente fica muit mane

e a glacier tear



almost forty of my sixty years can be attributed to that hatred. Right now a part of me neeps Thinking that I'm the guy who has 30 or more SHU time within the past year and won't be able to enroll, that Dep. Adler spoke of, It's too bad he didn't say who it was, and IF it were me there I wouldn't be struggling with this Essay as I am now. Or maybe this is what he intended Good work mr. Adler! Loh The Other part is saying. I'm sixty years

old now. College isn't going to do me any good! why even bother? Maybe I'll bother because it'u be another challenge as it was before 1994. So now I'm saying "Come on with it! Bring it on! "T've always been one for the underdog. Like Rocky Balboa - Sust when you've thought that he's had enough that he was beatened he comes hising uplike the mythical Phoenix. Rising From the ashes and wins the Pight! Besides maybe this time with the Prisonto-College pipleline and this one-more attempt at achieving a higher education can heally make a big difference. May be next-time of being Released from prison will finally be the dast time, and I won't have to die in prison a Lovely old man! I have a son conceived on a conjugal visit and the wife is talking about maybe Reconciling

Quoting Russian Novelist - Fyodor Dos-Toyevski. From his book. The House of the Dead. "The degree of civilization in a society can be Judged by entering its prisons and conversing with its administrators. (Italics my own) has always Stood out For me, and it is most Evident now or maybe I should say. It supports what curvy " (society) is doing for us prisoners. It shows what a humanic civilization at Least america is and are the things it offers us in prison especially a higher education. It would be much more prudent For an inhumane society to neep it's Prisoner's ignorant and giving beatings and tortured Every so often that will determine it's degree of Civilization. Most other inmates. Myself included have

aspirations of giving something back to society by becoming a youth courselor of sorts. We have this un quenchable need to reach out to the youth Just as educators Raving this Same need Prison-to-College Pipeline can help me do this lihis Program is a win-win for all concerned parties.

physical motion. But with every action, thought, or the infinite combinations of the two, this is who I am. How could that ever change when constant interchangeability is what we are? forestly, I was putting together a story titled "Tan Lines." It was a story about a woman who was half black and half white, and how easy she lived her life even with the subtle prejudices surrounding her from both races. Her life was being compared to her mother and father's life in the sixties as an interracial couple. It went back and forth, however, I spoke to my aunt the other day and she responds

toward it while the ever changing reasons for either churn within the calm of my

to me rather than talks to me. She just does not want to believe that I am a different person. Her last words to me before the recorded end-call message interrupted her was like this, 'Well, if you have truly changed, and you're not the same person that I remember, than I imagine that when you get home from prison it wont be but a matter of time before I an convinced." What the fuck is that? Like I can't pretend to be different for the sake of her. I would, you know, pretend. That is, if I weren't genuinely different. For some reason it seems to make me think that my having to perform will take from the authenticity of my internal reparations, can you dig it? Or am I being an ass? Either way, I stopped writing the other joint, and decided to go out on a limb and put this together. It was how i was feeling. It makes me feel really good that I can give this to you, even though, the meaning that is behind this expresses that everything can't be a short story. On yeah, by the way, if I am so far out on that limb that the branch has cracked and I have fallen to the ground, let me know. I don't want to go too far. However difficult it may be to avoid, and the ground it want to go too far. As far as the other piece, I have most of it written, but it seems to be more like, I don't

Give me some type of signal when you're done with this, if you're reading this in class. One more thing, the way I typed have I lost you was me revising and feeling like what I was writing might be kind of strange so I thought I would add some odd humor:)

know, like novel excerpts or something. It seems to be lacking that depth. Well, let's see what the

future brings. Anyway, before this scribe turns into a short story, I'll let you get back to the class.

His last statement made me think of something I noticed during my childhood. The year was 1984, and I was 9 years old. I lived in a neighborhood of Manhattan called El Barrio (Spanish Harlem). The neighborhood goes from 96 street to 125th street between 5th avenue and 1st avenue. I lived on 100street and 2rd avenue in a 1 housing projects called George Washington de Houses. These projects have thirteen buildings from 97th. Street to 104th. Street between 3rd avenue and 2nd avenue.

Each building has fourteen floors with eight apartments on each floor. One day I was standing on 96 Street and 2nd, avenue, and I noticed that the two sides looked like two different worlds. On the uptown side there were projects, bodegas, and an empty park. On the downtown side there were high rises, a Store 24, and a park with slides, swings, 1,50 and a field hockey area. Noticing these two of different worlds made me feel that blacks and hispanics lived in poor neighborhoods,

white whites lived in nicer neighborhoods.

Student Exchange

May 10, 2013

Professor Baz Dreisinger

"Capitalism and Gay Indentity" by: John D'Emilio Gay and lesbianism as an identity were latent during the

emerge of capitalism although non-existent as a subculture. In D'Emilio's essay, his view illustrated that gay and lesbian identity did not exist throughout history. characteristics of gay and lesbian sexuality, past and present. It wasn't until the nineteenth and twentieth centuries that the emergence of capitalism provided an individual the freedom and ability to market their labor outside of the nuclear family, the ideology of family life, serving as a major impetus to migrate away from the homestead. This theory is documented by D'Emilio's analysis of the 1920's, the slow transition away from family based economy. The migration led to individual

gay and lesbeans having greater contact with others of similar Prior to the dominance of capitalism, the rise of the $_{\chi} \wedge$ industrialized metropolis of the nineteenth and twentieth

centuries which depended on an individual wage earning populance,



Charudatta: The Noble One

Class: Arts & Civilization

Professor: Annie Hewitt

Semester: Spring, 2016

Charudatta is a man who I consider to be a positive role model and a great leader. The choices he made daily inspires me to work harder at becoming a complete gentleman. In the story-called, The Little Clay Cart, Charudatta is known to behave as a noble Brahmin. Charudatta is looked upon as a hero, despite his extreme impoverishment. One of Charudatta's marvel talents is his ability to produce highly romantic poetry. This man has tremendous respect for women in general. He is willing to offer a poor unknown person his last dollar, which caused him to face a poverty crisis. Furthermore, the most impressive thing I admire about Charudatta is that he has the strength to forgive anyone no matter how dreadful they treated him, including an enemy.

Charudatta is the true definition of a gentleman and a scholar. He doesn't become embarrassed or feel like less of a man when he kneels down on his knees to seduce a woman he loves. Also he has no shame in greeting a woman with respect and honor. Charudatta made a comment to his friend Maitreya in regards to how Vasantasena should be looked upon, a woman he's trying to woo in to be his future wife. Charudatta stated, "She is a woman to be worshipped like a goddess!" (Lines 441-442) Shortly after he made this comment, he apologized to Vasantasena aloud for accidentally confusing her as his maid. Charudatta stated, "My lady Vasantasena, I have insulted you, though unintentionally, by treating you as my maid. I didn't recognize you. I bow my head to

beg your forgiveness" (Lines 447-449). These are some perfect illustrations of how I would love my mother to be treated by a man. All women should be protected and loved by men. Women are our creators in expanding human life, and they give men the best advice. Therefore, if I want my mother and all women in general to be protected, respected, and loved; I have to apply these attributes to myself as well. I have to lead by yes example like Charudatta. I find myself admiring the way Charudatta seduces Vasantasena. He produces highly romantic poetry to express his love for Vasantasena. He persuades me to consider making an attempt to generate a love poem myself. When Vasantasena made a surprise visit and approached Charudatta, she playfully hits him with flowers, and then Charudatta quoted: "Vasantasena has come! My beloved—

Sleep does not come to me in the night, My nightly hours are spent with sighs; But now that I see you, woman-with-wide-eyes, It seems that this evening ends my plight" (Lines 253-257)

Furthermore, Charudatta becomes more excited and quotes this poetry about Vasantasena to his friend Maitreya: "From the Kadamba blossom that droops from her ear, Droplets of rain have fallen on one of her breast.

It seems the breast has been anointed like royal heir, Consecrated to be a young king with a regal crest" (Lines 261-264).

Charudatta's willpower to sacrifice his last dollar to a poor unknown person is an unusual thing that you'll witness an average human being doing with their money. He was so devoted in sacrificing everything he owned to make people happy that he himself came into poverty. The only thing that hurt Charudatta's feelings was that the people he helped no longer acknowledged him once he became poor. Charudatta does not regret

return from all the people he made sacrifices for; all he wanted was to be greeted. In regards to how Charudatta is feeling psychologically, Charudatta states: "No, I do not mourn for my lost riches— I great quote What hurts me is that guests leave, go by My house because my wealth is gone, Like bees after the mating season, that shun The elephant whose forehead is dry" (Lines 40-44). I personally will help out a poor unknown person, but I do not have the willpower to give

a poor person my last dollar. This is something I need to work on. Also this is why I

being poor because of his decision to sacrifice his last dollar. He didn't want money in

admire Charudatta's strength to provide. One day, someone that was doing a fundraiser for people that suffered from autism approached me about an event. This event took place in prison, during my incarceration. This gentleman stated to me that it will cost three dollars to view three movies, which is an affordable price to the entire population. Being that I had other plans on my schedule, I told the gentleman, "I'm sorry sir but I can't donate any money towards the autism fundraiser because I will not be able to attend the movies." His response was that I can still donate my money to the autism fundraiser for people that need the money more than me, even if I couldn't make it to view the movies. This man made an excellent point to me, but I still didn't budge to donate any money.

didn't donate my money. Now I find myself regretting the day I didn't donate at least one dollar towards people struggling with autism. I feel selfish for not looking at the bigger try not regret 4 picture. Things happen for a reason and I have learned from the experience. I am inspired by Charudatta's strength to forgive people. This is what I care for most about his character. I feel that forgiving people is one of the most influential

The sacrifices Charudatta made with his money caused me to reflect back on the day I | | excelle

heeds to be

Lifetin

cultivated over

capacities that we as humans contain, but sorrowfully, it is often seen as a symbol of weakness rather than a beneficial and empowering option we contain. If humans were more forgiving, then this world will be a much better place. Also, it will develop more love and peace on earth rather than increase war being fought for money, power and (justice.) Charudatta's discipline to control his anger towards his enemy and terminate the drama is a wake up call to me. I am currently serving a prison sentence because I didn't Kno how to walk away from a situation when I felt that I was being verbally disrespected. I had no control or discipline over my anger towards an enemy. His ability to have the maybe or maybe Prearried torgi strength to forgive people is so powerful that it is genetically passed on to his son Rohasena. When Charudatta was on his way to get executed for a murder he didn't +a+ commit because he was set up by his enemy, his son offered his life to be taken away instead of his father's life. Rohasena states to the executioners, "Kill me then, and let my father go" (Line 126). I was touched by a young child like (Rohasena) willing to sacrifice his life for his father. Charudatta would have done this for anyone. Like father like son. Furthermore, Charudatta was so respected by the people that even the executioner spoke highly of him during the process of the execution, and his executioner recognized Charudatta's importance to the world. During a few announced demands to all the people

there to witness Charudatta's execution, the executioner stated these words: "Make way,

make way, sirs! This is the noble one Charudatta" (Line 5). Then the executioner quoted:

Good morning young fella! It's abut 5 Feling good except for a little tiny

stomach feels a little queazy. I migh cold because of the change of weather

me drinking hot chocholate on top of

up. Just for the record when I speak

but It was so chilly that I figured I

in the morning I'm pertaining to my p

and my mental-no bad attitudes, no ne

no stiffness, or soreness everything

to do positive things. These are the

to my mind first thing in the morning

yesterday about why we came here, how

plan to never come back here. He 's b

doing 10 years and violated curfew tw

here. We both had a bad case of the '

we wanted regardless of the consequen

that we needed to take a-rest. But I

that once you remove the negative life

it with positive activity. I ask him

effect those around you. And he said

and what do people say good about his

his smile , his calm demeanor, very a

attributes of someone who will be goo Assisting people. And I asked him wou

and he said no. But it was bit of hes I believe he doesn't believe he can a

that's what's missing from this progra

group about our negative lifestyle, w

it, but we aren't really being expose

Our strengths aren't being explored in isn't being painted clear enough that

or businessmen so we settle for const fast food which aren't consistant wit

strengths. I hear it all the time. If

they feel I've done my job. How about

the message, I feel my job is incompl is perfect but how can you be satisfi

out of 100. As I said I'll also be So the next chapter "rope of sand" ex

Americans were free of british rule, a nation (all colonies livinging in

to increase foreign trade but without states who lived by seperate rules it

for armies and navies. It was alot mo:

line is the new American government is described as a rope of sand (contain

only way to gain stability, was for the to come to an agreement where both por

comprimised. I really wanted to short

2 so I could speak about my day worki: an officer who is known for having a

directly bring it my way. It was smooth

back a couple of items and share it w

I was hoping to get paid but I don't

I got my math work from upstairs. Sor:

october 9 due to the ribbon running of never got to finish. So Ill finish

for this session of "Live with Myself"

A good man drawing his last breath, About to be axed by the god of death? He was like a tree To honest men who in him found rest, Like birds on a branch finding nests. Come, Master Charudatta, come" (Lines 13-19) Act 10.

"What is there to see?

fourney Entry #11 IF Placed in the Rosition of Simon, I homestly

do not know what I would do at that () moment .. Forgiveness is a hard Pill to Swallow when it is down tormentor asking for forgiveness. t believe & would have to expedis the feelings t have in relation to being a formented U Prisoner, solely for the crime of being born. not out of the sense of brow heat of him, but to give him a fuller understanding of what it is he was asking of me. t do feel and believe this individual was Sincere and Passionate about his Feelings of

being tormented by his deeds, = also understand that he is only a Product of his time. He is only apart of the hand of the individual that devised this murderous idea to elimante a group of people because they were born other than ... the trafy would be hard under those conditions

even to Squart a dising mans last wish. However, a common bond was Extented at that moment. the human feeling of compassion. As a result to realized that the horror one goes through is not enough to kill the human spirit, U we give them credit for.

no matter about we as individuals may become, the human emotions are alot stronger than Journal En log # 12 Mr. Prime Cevi Ruts acords in the thoughts to had while reading mr. we southfalls story. Woon agree with mr. Couli that if Simon labore a void Statement of Engineeress he fould have lingliched upon himbelt a miteriole moral Violence of the Offiction was only squast homself. It an yes 5 mon would be distalled

grant a disingly man Forgiveness if he where. serve, in Edgards bother williams of Packle that were to thend and mardered me we south does not have that right Those Realle never secured the offertunity to controllate whether or not Corgivenes should be given. Mr. co. essential is sat the source the foodsh Reclie fully about Mr Tutu Presents a very intersting Post, Himsely forgereness transverse delese with don individual the Headalief of a religion. They say home hoods all

counds, whit about the wounds so deserty rooked

of a religious belof, to the to not to believe the

come to that Placed of Congrueness as the Homester

Andie deal went of in town lose some they within

themselves that my have allowed them to

Sin he had , ended up to the police that what he had done Therefore, I could say by concluding that, I have gained Some good experienced about all the writings and discussions. hope in next time to love, would have more experience Than before. And would like to appreciate the framers and for what they have given for us - And not getting my friends whom we where been together with them form up to Loday friday, I hope for our trainers or facilitators the lord God will rewards you abandantly so that, next time you should bring more than that.

FORGINE MESS Toroive from your heart every Loesposs, Say Jesus. Foros vino those who betray you. Without apology can be one of the erectest chaltenges you face in life. But if you are able to meet it, even in a small way, you will have for to forgive is to Love. It is often the people closest to you that you have trouble forgiving. within the individuals to they for give Cold the Sack

After years of Love they can hart you with their behaviour. Sometimes forgiveness is required to soothe nothing more than irritation per haps you live or Work with somebody who has a different betief system, a norcissistic personality or a drum kit. It is not always easy to have those chose to use It is easier to give acop of rice to retieve hunder than to retieve the Loneliness and pain of someone untoved in our your own home, if you woul to stop feeting hoteful and annoyed, you can only prove when you tole. Love atone Lightens every burden, and makes the rough places smooth, It becas every hardship as though it were nothing, and renders all bilterness Sweet than Love, nothing is not and Mothing is Sweeter than Love, nothing stronger, nothing higher, nothing wider, nothing more pleasant, nothing Putter or better in heaven or earth, for Love is born of GOD... Love knows no limits.

mouth and open my ears. That may have been foolish of me, but that was my mindset. Me doing this helped me realize that I am more intelligent than I give

myself credit for. Most of the thoughts that I had in that exchange, were my outside peers words. So from then on, I felt like we were, academically When I received my first grade for English 101, I assumed that I passed, but with the lowest grade possible. This was not because I didn't keep up

yet. So me being uncertain about my academic abilities, lead me to close my

with the curriculum, but because of the lack of confidence that I had about my own academic intelligence. I received a B, and a short lecture about the things that I needed to improve on. And the main thing that stuck out for me the most, was that my professor said I needed to work on my self doubt. Professor Baz, Dreisinger told me to stop doubting my intelligence and capabilities, because I am brighter than I give myself credit for. Those words meant so much to me, and it truly shows me that she cares; not just about me, but all of the student in the Prison To College Pipeline. No one has ever said anything of that magnitude to me or about me, except for my mother. So her words truly touched me and forced me to see things in a totally different light.

And electrician, my true love is to one day become a counselor of some sort for the youth of today. To help them understand the values of hard work, and the true dedication it takes to not succumb to peer pressure. All with the desire to help them learn to make positive choices and decisions while growing up in the world of today. All the situations that they will be faced with. I would love to give back AND do what I CAN to help someone else so they don't ever have to go through what I have in of incarceration but also prior to that I want them the kids of today, to go where I know I could have if would of recognized the tools I had. After many years of being involved with many programs here in the Department of Corrections, I feel I have much to offer to the John Jay Prison to College Pipe line. To be involved in discussions regarding basically ANY topic is very rewarding to me. To break down And speak About All the elements that make up that particular

Although I'm AN ALL Around handy-

MAN per SAY, AND A certified plumber

