You don't like my

thing for you to

laugh at.

You're crazy

jokes? I got some-

In Knowing that you are very busy especially when you come in to work; it is very hard to get a minute of your time. I would like for you to know that my Fight is over with this system, their effort in trying to keep me here unlawfully didn't work out in their Favor. I am being released on Nov. 29. 2017, according to plan once again. I would need all the contact info: of who I have to talk to at John Jay to transfer my credits to another school. I plan on going to Queenstorough College, because the major I plan to obtain is offered there. I have a concern though about the math class required to attend Cury Colleges, will Queensborough accept me or do I have to go to Hostos For a Semester to obtain the Math class and then move on. Hopefully I would see you on Mon. 30th and you can shed Some light on this issue, as I have Started to prepare myself for an easy transition and need all the info: required. Respectfully,

Say what you want

Governo do Estado do Rio de Janeiro

Secretaria de Estado de Educação

Colégio Estadual Angenor de Oliveira – Cartola

Prezodos amigos de coucere dos Estados Unidos:

Bandeira, venho agradeter a memogen emia-da por vocén por meio da senherita Renata e rua componheira Batsheva. Juero retribuir a vocên dizendo pora munta desirtirem de ser cidadais, nas deixe que o sin-

Tema correração apaque o que nocês Tem de

Denbrem-re rendpre, que coda um de vocês son les de engreçalem no sistema concerário, l'in Nerom rua própria historia que nais podeso ser

e o unico lugor numa limidode prisional onde

distamos de ser presos e possamos o res alunos.

deren, para mudos o sumo dessa historia atual, e

provon para a sociedade, que de dentro das prirois, é possível por meio da educação, Transfer
mos person em cidadajes do bem P

Nos aguis do Brasil Torcemos por vorão e
desigamos que vinçam esa luta contra o sinTenda, uma luta do bem e para o bem de

Ne reus amigos, do ristema prinonal

Itio de janeiro 30 de novembro de 2017.

Doordo a Senhora Batshera Vreisinger.

My theory on why crime occurs

There are many factors as to why crime occurs. However to understand crime,

one must first understand that like most moral reasoning in the world, you have to start

from the origin. I start from the beginning, because that is when the criminal mind is first

established. Why? Because everything that was brought forth into existence was started

Robert Lilly &ET all) Criminological Theory 5<sup>th</sup> Ed, it elaborates on control theory. One

of the key points are, that when social controls are present, crime does not occur; when

defines self-control as the tendency to consider the full range of potential cost of a

particular act (think about consequences). In plain, once one weighs the pros and cons of

their potential actions, they are less then likely to act out. Self-control is also described as

a proposal suggesting that self-control is a means of learning restraint from doing crime

or becoming delinquent. This form of control is taught at an early age in life, (childhood).

I believe the early years in life are the most essential, because these are the years when a

child absorbs the most information, good and bad, and start getting a knack for what is

right or wrong. Depending on the environment that a child is raised in contributes to how

they view things in the future. This in turn can throw off their perspectives towards, what

is deemed good or bad. If a child's parents or legal guardians are living unethically and

their morals and principles opposes the legal norms of society, chances are that the child

Adolescence is what I consider the complex years, because this is the time when

certain teens are influenced the most by the negative ways of the world. These are the

years they are exposed to sex, drugs, violence, and illegitimate means of making money.

These influences come in many forms, friends, family, television, radio, and my personal

favorite the internet. Social media in this day and age plays a major role in influencing

the minds of young adults. And if not properly guided, they can learn to commit crime

and grow into career criminals. Because parents are unable to be present, due to long

television and internet, the strong hold in the house becomes weak. This in turn leads

teens towards hanging out in the streets with friends more, and gravitating towards

group homes). That in it-self can be a traumatizing experience.

surprising that these teens grow to become career criminals.

negative behavior, which in most cases stealing or selling drugs.

get to the root of the problem, we must start from the beginning.

However the leading cause of crime is poverty. Not being able to obtain the nice

Written by

negative behavior. Classic examples are selling drugs, stealing, and having un-protected

hours at work, and not being able to monitor what their children are watching on

will start developing mixed conceptions when they are with peers during adolescence

There is also the concept of self control theory. In the words of (Hirschi 1990), he

these controls are absent, crime is possible and often does occur.

with a single thought. Speaking of the origin of why crime occurs, in chapter 5 of (J.

Como alunas recuperanos mong indintidade e

mais in perante que el ma indentidade.

Todas as person!

brasilino!

nome dos alunos da Escola agenor de Uliviero

Instalado na Unidade Prisional Eameraldino

ooffi

but never put your

This is where Mathius

and blow his head off

40. caliber Colt Pythons

 $\Lambda$ but this will have to do.

 $\equiv$ 

ever again

would pull out his



What do people expect from me when they want to know if I've changed? I have tried to understand, have tried to prove that I have changed, for them, through performance which is intended to instill their faith in me. But through growth, I have come to believe less and less that change is possible. Please allow me to explain.

Reflect situations and circumstances that are considered taboo. Change must then be dynamic, am I correct? Change must not only tread many paths, it must intersect as well as overlap if relapse teeters on the fine line of decisions. So I ask again, what does change consider when regarding expectation and behavior? Should we all change for the better, and then remain the same? Do we allow spiritual stagnation for the cause of some perceived good? Must we practice mechanical righteousness to widen the gap between us and them? Or will we be objectifying ourselves for the sake of civility? There is a binary here, however, for now I will move forward.

I was once told that what lied in my my heart was of no concern. I was baffled. As long as my actions demonstrate what is necessary to fit the mold, than what is in my heart is of no consequence? Since, I have come to realize that the mind(or spirit if I may), is a churning ocean of calm. Let us take a line or two to ponder this. Can we agree that the spirit is unseen? Then we can also agree that this spiritual realm holds no tangible reality, only altered memories and imagination. The spirit is chaotic, schizophrenic, hypocritical, and blinding with overlap. The spirit will forever change positions and perceptions, it will stir and churn envisioned inequities, insecurities, indecisiveness, as well as the opposite of each, while constantly awaiting the opportunity to physically express bits and pieces within the time-frames of happenstance. But the physical can calmly keep hidden its truths of spirit as they accumulate and jumble within the churning ocean beneath. Are we clear on this?

The eyes are the windows to the soul. I hope we can agree that what passes

Can we agree that nothing is truly forgotten in a sound mind, and all that

before the eyes, in conjunction with the reception of the other senses of course,

fill the spirit. Would you agree than, that the spirit takes what is expressed and

blends it with imagination? Allow me to explain. The mind is capable of adding

is needed is a trigger to effect recollection? Then we also agree that activity

effected from memory, cognitive and/or physical, brings clarity, both of the act

and of the emotional connection. Do we agree? So the possibility is always there to

of my life can be maintained throughout my days? What am I hiding? How am I

perceived if I'm believed? Is this what change is? Reality is this: the only time

possibility to reflection. And these possibilities are "interchangeable."

releases the substantial with streaks of glittered oil Mankind's richest soil of man who never face liberation till the calling of Womankind then becomes integration Between them and nature

and sine immediately she then told me to 1 worden bib I worken honest Professor Bowout to do somethi genies simely peconse I created a program Defermination-Effection E. R. 180) I 212 a Prov This Program was are of The Respect Institu the respective little , ore She will tell you that jupo per beadcon ang with them and allowe at risk fearle fram in made 461 DEC Bennett

Where Are The Words?

You touch and remember,

you smell and remember,

you hear and remember,

you taste and remember,

you see and remember,

Decisions stem from sensations.

you yearn for nostalgia, you relish reflection.

Where are the words to explain why we do what we do?

You put it to words so it can be heard.

You spread it on paper to savor.

Try to describe the coursing rush.

The tickled core, the crave for more.

Syllables feed the spirit.

In "How Texas Teaches History," by Mp. Rockmore, she brings to the surface surface the way in Which Texan Republican would like to use re-write history by using political power of persuasion. Mr. Ballowin squals of such in his errory, "If Black English Sont a fanguage, Then bel Mr. What Is? "He gas on to state,"... that language NI is also a political instrument, means, & proof of power. It is the most visid of crucial key to identify: It remals the private edentity of connects one with of disous one from, the larger , public, or communal identity." Sexas, or powers to log in texas, are rewording text looks to make housie scenes in history more acceptable of less bloody. In doing so, by minimalizing the event, it's purence, & emportance it has played; you are derying that the west has accord accorded the Humans denied the Holowart for years of this clerial postponed the healing process for the services of their families. Slavery, like the Holocaud, is last told, inclustood, & felt with the blood agony. This is the essence of the Art of Janguag. Music, Docly, Just, Plays, to word you feling to allow another person or purers purers to experience it. Slavery is a love story. A story of success, enchrance

THE SNAKE AND THE CARTERPILLA.

Unce upon atme there lived a snake and a Carterpilla. They were great friends. In their neighbourhood in the first, there used to be parties and Lancing was a Common Practice in these purties: While the music played the two friends prace and casterpilla would hear the Other excature (men) in Sancing and so they took off. On arrival, they found every body busy scincing themselves lume on They Somed the dance Hour-The prace however felt like not recognised from to pick anything be it astick or snake to hit it and its way out and preased with wounds . The Dame explied to the easterpilla. buck to the party and when they bren close, the make being cunning asked the butterfly to go first and later the Make would Jain. The butter fly went and everyone at the party liked it cand it ran fast to tell the smake. When the Orake heard of this, it also hurried but it was shocked when cupe rescaped with wounds. At this the makes blanned its Frend the butterfly for Decienny of that everyone likes them little did it know that it never change I apart from purim

Malcolm Glodwell's perception of why West Indains and American blacks as perceived differently right on point in my opinion.

used it the story help the reader understand why many feel the way. they do when it comes to the matter of race. He does all of that just to show of the reader in the end that it doesn't matter what kind Black or Latin person your are. We are all the same. He also shows you that racism exist all over the world. Every race is discriminated against somewhere in the world. Can we get past racism in America by placing curselves above it and acting as it it doesn't apply to us or even exist oit all?

about the same pool of offenses; rape, murler, drugs, weapons charges, etc., and out of that same pool of charges, their have an 80% success rate, we have 40%. a drange is a charge and is no different in say, Europe. kill someone, it's murder, dealing weapons is better rebuttal to this one and only they always use, I'd glady receive it from

one stone that, in my eyes, is integral to our justice system's problems, pre-trial detainment. current design has given the prosecution have advantage while committing severe harm, mentally and phys

to the accus wish & was in Prison! Sounds like staines in Boltomore City, Maryland, as well as in harburno County Joil, Minnesota. This very these country and city jails

Oh, I know that this phrase is just some form of legal propagando- to make us feel

to the Prison-to-College Pipeline. You should include discussion of personal and professional reasons for you interest in higher education, academic-intellectual interest

"Education is the act or process of imparting or acquiring general knowledge and of developing the powers of reasoning and judgment."(Webster's)

Because of my desire to obtain or shall I say enhance my powers of reasoning and judgment, I know that I would be a very strong addition to the Prison-to-College Pipeline. My present situation forces me to seek any and all avenues of self enrichment, the pursuit of a more respectable and responsible way of life, and a college education will be a

and a Customer Service Agent for the Department of Motor Vehicles Call Center here at Arthur Kill. My duties include but are not limited to disseminating of information, prevention and harm reduction, assistance with ¾ housing, rehabilitative programs, and reintegration tools that can be utilized to help with the transition back to society. I also

that time. After already being accepted. John Jay college is offering to educate others. and help in more ways then they know. With out John Jay college offering classes here at A. K.C.F., I would not be able to attend college in the near future. This program is making it possible for me

timing of my incarceration. The time that I will spend at John Jay college will be very beneficial, to me, It I'm, not doing something positive with come to far to go back wards. The only option for me now is to progress with my life in a positive way. With N.A. and A.A. classes only being held upstairs, this program would benefit

my time then it must be negative. I have me greatly. Not only to higher my education, but keeping me busy helps

The 50th Anniversory March on Washington and what does it mean to you! As a young mon I feel that it is To Bez Breszinger very important that we as people acknowledge the march on washington your family and all that storted by Martin Luther King and you do. Thank you for so many others. To me it signifies the opportunity for allowing a major contribution to human me to participate in the rights and the end of segregation John Jay Prinn Pipe line I believe that the morch on washington program. This opportunity shows how real unity in the community in or no much importance was suppose to be! The march on to me. I hope and going that I am accepted. This washington is significant because if it expectantly mill allow me was not for that march where would the chance to do productive we be as a people today? and senitive things as will ar liarn and help I must also inform you that it

saddens me as well because as a young man who knows about the historical contributions made for us as a people to get where we are the way society is now, is bornble!

and Jamaican decent. He didn't devounce his spanish heritage but he would often times just say that he was black. This caused money arguments in our neighborhood. Latin people in the neighborhood started to act different toward him. A & Werto Rican (that) lived in our building soid that many Puerto Ricous didn't trust him because he always him croupd the black Kid. What plus

The fact that he raw arrayed saying that he himself was black Then we had the African & Americans in the neighborhood who said that Cooca is black, him and every other person of color. They would say either upite black or

I decided to try to find out as much as I could about myself. Growing up, I always

any level. We were both born in the same weighborhood, went to the wore the same cloths and chased the same girls. Althoug he was a

fields of employment. With further educating myself, I will be able to enhance my chances greatly of entering the counseling or human services field which is my ultimate Yes, I want to help others. I would like to take my life experiences and learn how

help with resolving complex motor vehicle problems, and at times counseling within both

to cultivate these experiences into learning and teaching tools. Upon my release, I will be enrolling into college. This is one of my short term goals, and the Prison-to-College Pipeline will be of great assistance in reaching that goal. To be able to start the process here at Arthur Kill and to obtain the assistance because of ones dedication and hard work to continue the process on the outside is truly a blessing. The time and discipline required to excel at the college level is something which one has to be willing to endure, and I am. One of the books that I recently read was titled Who Moved My Cheese? This

was written by Spencer Johnson, M.D. The Cheese in the book is a metaphor for what an individual wants out of life. Then there is a maze in the book. The maze represents where the time is spent looking for what you want. The characters are Sniff and Scurry as well as Hem and Haw. The story is about change. It is about when there is a change in attitude and your belief system, and then there will be a change in your behavior. It teaches that the biggest inhibitor to change lays within ones self.

The maze represented me. How I allowed my life to live in certain corridors. For so long I didn't allow myself to be challenged intellectually. I felt I had just enough smarts to get by. But, by staying hemmed in (like the character in the book) I let life move on and I remained the same. I didn't sniff out that a change needed to happen. Nor did I scurry ahead to go about things a different way. It is possible that mistakes would

I believe that we as a people should them off with crazy excuses and warnings for them hot to ask those Expersor questions. How could she make a family those circumstances, and them the opportunity to learn about themselves from you? Selfish

To: Box Bressinger

family!

you elv. Thank you for

me to participate in the

John Jay Prinn Pipe line

program. This opportunity

copartimity for allowing

of an much importance

the chance to do productive

will ar learn and help

class: English

other. Thank you

May Herl bless you, and all that

I hope and away.

am accepted. This

things ar

ruill allow me

1 Expertfully

be working to better ourselves as well as our communities, but we need to stand together and put our differences aside. As I said the march on washington 15 very important but we as a people need to change our mind sets, ways, and

Colégio Estadual Angenor de Oliveira – Cartola

rezodos amigos de carrere dos Estados Unidos;

En rome des alunes da Escola Garner de Phiseira Carlo a Intelado no Unidode Prinional Emeraldino Banduira, venho agradestes a mensagen fontia da por voren por meno da Senhorita Renala e rua companheira Datahera.

Justo retruttura a voren da mado para mado desistiram de car cidodados nas deite que o mado desistiram de car cidodados nas deite que o mo

Tema Corterario cipaque o que Nocês Tem de mais importante que il ma indentidade Gentremore renipose que coda um de Nocês motes de engreçatem no sintema concertario tira Verson na préprira historia que nais présents.

apopada.

On I men estudando parque dentro da estela

Lo umas lugar numa limbola prisional engle
distames de res preses e paramos a res alumos.

Long alumos recuperanos mana indintidade e

poedon para a sociedade, que de destro das huis rois, a porsivel por meio da equação, transfer mas persoas em cidadajes do trans Mos aguis do Brant Torcemos por voção e destamos que vençam ena luta contra o sin Jenta, luma luta do bem e para o bem de Todas as persoas!

brasiliza! de ristema prisional

Mio de Janeiro 30 de novembro de 2017.

Dondo a Senhora BaTshera Vreisinger

Assignment: Literacy Marrative TiTle : Unsolved Murders: The Life of a changed drug dealer Year The guns do come Through, They never Knew got Then snisting, got Then smoking, got Then Stuck To The So what you heard about? I'T Them chippers with The bird around it been better Then your biggest dreams, hurricane withdis

pulling down Those sleeves, Sloods is coming, concrete drows These rugs stay down, welcome mot, Thank you For That come back any sime, Sun is All-Time member Since The Sirst line enter your veins best boy, best kane, who the bestest Man! I believe in mons mother I invest in grans Sucely I'm Sure Scoted , black-hooded mask Red Glags can't Stop mine, Yellow Tops No yell sign I see green and drive, in The meanest vide They saw The Team inside but never seen me behind That wheel Though They ain'T know That bad-Bitch was my Hoe Those was my youngins, That was my gunning Back when Son got hit Think back robaly knew Whoever did That Shit

People been getting clipped for Trying To play me Som I squeeze it ever I am Tested your needs be my investments I move To Suffice you remove like from you humble Those Trouble Leeling Since Rumble was coze dog in The double building Back When Joker Shot him and Tito I was on deck, Me and Dee-bo Son ain'T want To move, we went back To The Your; Years later I Took his money That's a factual story

If I wanted To get him I been could've had him

Remember Them iddy-biddy 80-grams To The Mercedes Man

Hast Told K-B I Tried To line him with Adam I was breaking some rules, I should've been got knocked because I had Them coming Through like Mana colb was The & but it wasn't like That it was only certain feens Even Though Shitty Jotta use To come on The Scene I had jounds of The green but Ray, Crify, and Reen use To Suck up The weed And when ledayne Mons died I ain't cry I was hart later propably felt all my hurts greater it was a sudden on-set of long Suppressed regret Wisking That I Should've be

a little bit more of what I couldn't be all I was living was more drugs and Robbery got lost in my own plans, I miss my hunt dianne and my uncle John, it was The same ribeing round with my uncle Tom, Na Not The government my uncle Thomas I Told him I was coming back I broke The promise I was coken profit, I couldn't Socus stop it I was Chappen bagin Kobody Knew it I was not for braging but The Cops was Tracking, wire Tapping learning on us later on They put a newder on us

but They could never put The burner on us So Marky & vent home, Honey never got knocked Ty blew Total I'm up North in The box Had my chick mad That I event change I Just had To let her know That I don't lane I only won't kane, Big Jaddy no halt get cha stepin on pardon my Martin I got my wetin on Never let it go dry I get my wet off Me and her broke up like every five storments I Sindly dunged that bitch and got with Then digits The had my paper coming short like I was proping

That was back when before I went back in back in Odisterent Viskion now alot of long years of prison chow So I win't going in I'm getting down Kup it up like The blue pill , do Kill for real

Learned To give like better Than What I was delt, everya I was shooting something Thought I knew it all but I knew nothing Not even Just a little bit completely & was all illeterate or maybe ignoran I didn't know now I understand My greatess literacy Moment, I became a Man.

However you Seel, whatever I Selt ...

What you have written here is a nerretise poem - a poem not tello a story. Yet, it's also kind of essay like because an unlike straight nerrotire it has a frame of reference and a learning moment of there end. The rules for necretive poetry as esente are loose. In other mores, You are not restricted to follow sentence, perograph or Style bullaries. Some types of Rootry have very restrictive rules, others are complete free verse, so no rules. You impose one rule on parself - thyming. To tell a necretive in ryming corplets is hard becarse the reider is expecting some kind of pettern with the hymes. Yours do not follow a pottern, nor do they land in any sort of shythm. So let's talk about This. In it's current rendom state, The Hynny sets in the way. One other point, theming limits what

You can say, because you need a reforming work at

perhader times. But let's talk about this.

The American Dream! Ramon like the many others before him. Felt that coming to America would afford him a better like. He did not have a clear understanding of what it would take to make it in America. Having no family, Friends, or connections that could help him get started - He was doomed

respected his Jambitions and desires to start over in a new country, faced so want odds, he was able to a Positive out look, that something would hallen for him. like most () ldfus, our intentions may have been good. How Many of us Chare started to achieved something for ourselves or Family. Only to have those intentions be reltaced by People, Places, and Rahon became over wholed and caught up in the choices he was making regarding his family. I don't gate with had be Bundled Lid Family. Half like so many of us, we make delisting bused

A excellent question to BE Fair. How can we excercise or Accomplish not being a Racist, or condousify unconclosely discriminating one another. First we must Educate ourselves. As mentioned, Realize that yes we are different but At the same time we're all the Same. Ignorance has been spread and the would has been brainwashed Into Beleiving that indeed their are Races Better than others, How can this BE, I we're all from human Race only differences is our genetic characteristics and personalities. How can we make the world Realize this SthE TRUTH IS even if the world accepted accepted that we are all the same. Seperation will prevail our only chance is to Love one another we can overshadow our physical differences and come together as one. Love entitles caring telping and protecting one another, no

> them off with crazy excuses and warnings for them hot to ask those typestions. O How could she make a family under those circumstances, and deny them the opportunity to learn about themselves from your? Selfish

Christian Aguirre Hodge This experience has opened my eyes to see and acknowledge that the needs of others do in fact impact my life. "We are all in this together." I

Can no longer drink from the waters of life without helping the next man or woman guench his or her thirst. I can no longer look at my suffery and think I'm the only one in pair, may not know your name, however, we must share in our collective suffering and pain. in order to hear each other, I cannot close my eyes and think just because I can't see you that your (suffering) needs don't exist. I Connot turn a deat ear without heaving your Silent Cry for help, My Goo whom I know has called me to carry my

you It I see you, then I must do all I can to help you as you have been helping "Time invested in Our fitme is worth all my energy today

Final Reflection Exercise for Prison to College Pipeline Class

I am getting too old this. My shind is not do sharp 2. What did you learn about your fellow students (think about misconceptions you may have had of one another)? They one amazing. It is

so nice to let among such Conthropology opened my eyes. I sincerely think defferently and have much more respect for others of the way they think.

one is truly them-self is in their own mind. The purity of personality taints as soon as it exits from within. It alters in accordance with recollection and imagination, hidden behind infinite encryption, with bits and pieces expressed within the time-frames of happenstance. If you try to refute this, herein lies your stranger within.

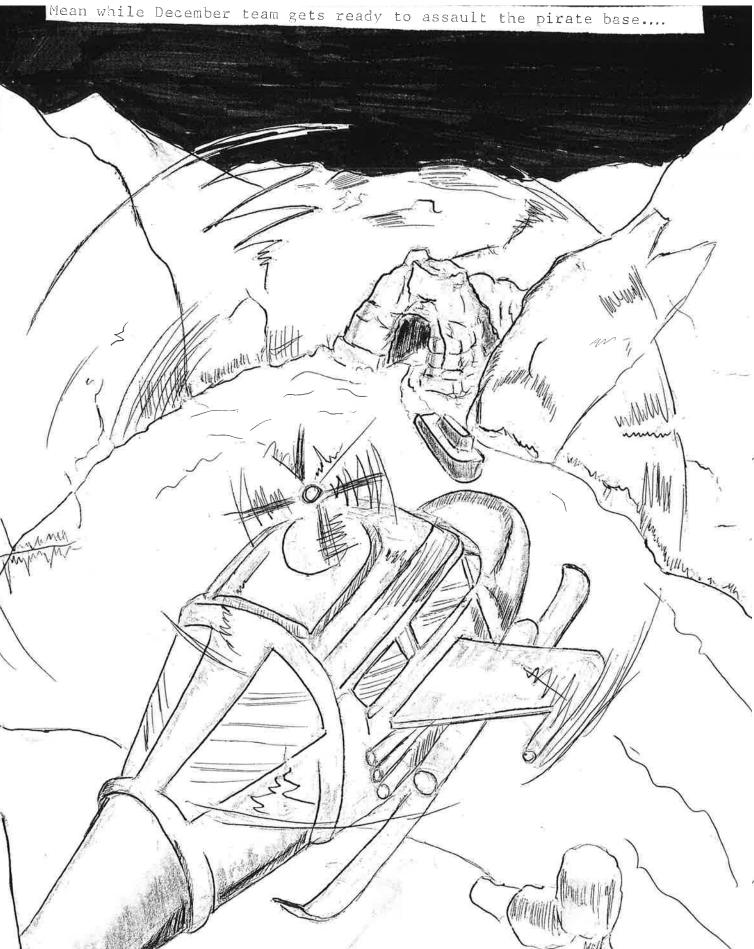
I have loved ones who I feel no love for. I have enemies whom I admire and secretly yearn to befriend. But I will do anything for one and nothing for the other. I am a walking contradiction. I can admit it. Can you? Can you see past the things you believe and accept truth? Now wait, not just for certain things, but everything, as each crossroad is encountered? Can you even imagine what I mean? The least travelled path within ones life is the path toward true knowledge of self. I say that it is a journey impossible to complete. It changes and rearranges far to constantly. And that is why change is impossible. hAVe i 10St yOu?

We want to be influenced. We want to spread our influence. Now these can be interchangeable in a much wider variety than one might expect. You may expect change, you may fight that expectation. You may want to share it with another, and allow that person, or people, to contribute a whole new series of interchangeability. To sum up this rambling, who we are can only be interpreted after our death.

And that interpretation is who we "were" in its ultimate description. Until then we are. And that "are" I am referring to is a state of constant interchangeability which carries on until our demise. So, no, I wont ever change. Rather, I will continuously become. I will always be the person I was because it is a part of me which can be relived in my spirit while I sit still and adhere to your rules of morality, behavior, intellectual striving. I can recollect while never revealing. I can allow myself to revel in what makes me proud while you ask why I'm smiling, or be haunted by guilt while I'm asleep and crying out. I could walk away from love or

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

the ground, let me know. I don't want to go too far. However difficult it may be to avoid, and the state of the ground it want to go too far. However difficult it may be to avoid, and the ground it was a state of the ground. As far as the other piece, I have most of it written, but it seems to be more like, I don't 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. 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:•)



Hey, there is something can shooting every Corner of the world More than disease More than beaten up More than hinking about it! you will hear it south to west! eather es you will hear cast to north! to One would's to be in the every one is stragting to run way from H. Do dt! Push It being It! Put dt down! I'll dt up!

Sheck It! tack of these! night and day exacuse is fighting! Men and worden, aboly, and drawlike all Povety, povety, Povety Government of all notions are doing the Same to there nations Thet Cases Cause policty! Mander Casas Causa Devoly. every Cases Couse Forety. Povely, Povely, Povely! King don't go back where you are coming

more next. time

as our friendship always kept growing and I thought I had got a friend I would lean on perharps mending a wall. Paragon hospital was all an interesting place of work though I had to die like a dog.

As an event of moment, six hours before I had received the second phone call from this gentleman, my sibling come to me bubbling with color of excitement which was ex whited through her bright smile jolly face with hands widely spread seemingly ready to receive a warm hung from however bothered. Junior (the name commonly used by family members) - yes I responded. Listen to me carefully, she said: I paid great attention looking back over her shoulder at some fear. I puzzled awareness that my relationship with her would work the oracle. This is all plain sailing - switch the button I requested. I have a freend who needs a laptop underthy for about 5 minutes please can you access one for me? I point it the compliment of taking it senously and partly compelled myself though I bought up her I dea. The other fall we name the fail, I got up for her rescue

Hello Bradley (the pharmacist) can I borrow your laptop for a minute, 5 minutes probably 10 minutes and 5 will return it before you realise it. With all of on one's plate he med to hesistate but he walked the plank. Have the laptop but in 10 minutes please I need it. With my two hands spread I held if and took it to my silling Immediately she rushed the sun though it appeared to be a brave assertion of the value of making unconventional deasions in life Jumor, I have been conned I don't know what to do am trying to locate my whereabout because I don't know where sam right now. Instantly the unhealed wound of my grief over my arrest developed with great anguish. What an angry more d.

-	
54M	I thank you for this humbling
	explanate in this years bearing
7-1	exchange. Since this is my second
	year, I have participated in this
=	Type of setting before and once organis
_	I have been impressed with the
	declication each of you exhibit forwards
12.2	your education. our mannerisms has
	enriched my life. It has furtherd
_	my own cause as few as educating
	my self as much as I can.
	Again. Todd- Sabreng- Joe-Rus
	Anna- Abby - Tonga and Alex I
-2	not only in college but life!
21	the county in compensation
=	
1 12	Veace,
-	
7	

Cover Letter Dec. 30, 2013 Dear Professor, I'm gladly informing you of my completion of English 110 and of my interest in

your English 210 course. It's been a great semester with professor Dreisinger who not only taught us so much about the proper use of language but also the common writing errors and various writing styles used by the most phenomenal writers. It is my wish that by attending your course I can strengthen my weaknesses in my writing and ultimately make the stronger part of my writing much more powerful. As you well know in order to become a more proficient writer there's a lot of

attend your course, I've committed myself to working in between semesters on the errors I frequently make in my writing. These errors consist of sentence fragments, tense shifting and verb to subject relationship. I also struggle on in class writing (timed essays) where the professor advised that I have to do a better job at "gauging my time." By enhancing these parts of my writing I can better articulate the great ideas that make up the stronger part of my writing. My description of characters and scenes along with great tone, distinct voice, and proper application of quotations are other strengths I possess. My goal as a writer is to better articulate myself in a way that the reader will: understand what's being said, appreciate the hard work and thought that was put into the material and recognize a distinctive style between myself and other writers. I would also like to be more persuasive in my writing but not in a deceitful type of way but in a more ntellectual way where my ideas will be considered based on the information I've

provided and not solely on the way I formulate my words. Lastly, I want to be able to

wittiness, I want to leave the reader with a satisfaction that the reading was worthwhile. I

entertain my audience. By provoking mixed emotions and thought, with a dab of

practice involved along with a higher level of instruction. So in addition to my request to

feel the most proficient writer is one who can entertain readers on a subject they would otherwise disregard. In closing I hope this letter will help you consider my crave for excellence in writing and literature. This is an area where I have struggled in the past and I'm willing to make the necessary sacrifices in order to excel. I'm ultimately in pursuit of being a better person and I hope by developing the skills I mentioned earlier my verbal communication skills will be enhanced as well. I believe it's in the way we verbally articulate our feelings to others is how we connect with people which results in the beautiful and perpetual rhythm

I wished I was able to tell him before any of this happened. Although he could not see me or speak to me, I felt that we connected on another level. It seemed to me that he knew I was there by his side as I spoke to him. It was like he was fighting to break out of the state he was in to put words to what I felt. His fighting empowered me to want to stay motivated. My grandfather taught me that "motivation has the potential to burn you out or push you

to new heights, it can either make you weaker or stronger." Since my grandfather was my backbone, the foundation to my very being; the memories I hold on to inspire me to incorporate

the lessons he taught me into my everyday life. His lessons give me the courage to use the tools he has given me that will make me a batter person. Five days later he passed away. Through this terrible tragedy I will rise from the ashes like a phoenix and become stronger, wiser, and more aware of the hidden potential within me. I am confident that I will succeed.

I hope that your trip was a success. You are definitely doing things that is making a difference in peoples lives, especially the men involved with the prison to college Pipe-line program.

Speech to 1860 Congress

Fellow Americans of Congress, I stand before you here today it and American born. I stand in fear under our flag, and guided by the st freedom. What does it mean to be an American? In speech we collective of the free, but in physical, we act upon diversity of racial discriminatic I fear to be "White." For being "White" is to embrace hate in tl other than difference in skin color of a people. To be "White" is to drav rest of humanity, a humanity derived from one people. To be "White" economic wealth as an innovated value. Oh, fellow Americans, I strugg the sun I struggle in crisis, and under the glow of the moon I remain clu As a "White" man I am expected to befriend the whip. As a "W for "Black" blood, and become the destroyer of life. To value one life o in skin color is what I am taught at birth, and I am instructed to weigh noose. What am I to become?

Looking into the eyes of a "Black" person(s), and embracing or

Am I to degrade the womb as profit, and claim as property a soul by w Americans, my mind and heart are in crisis.

I am terrified to become "Black." For to become "Black" is to li "Black" is to never be accepted, to embrace loneliness, and live out the solitude. To be "Black" is to hate the people of "White," and taught to doing. To be "Black" is to only know my body as property, and to neve body will ever be safe, and escape under the darkness of night I must I endlessly for by the rising of the sun I am seen unlike you. Oh, fellow A

Professor Jessica Nembhard, Ph.D African American Journeys Speech to 1860 Congress Identity Crises as an A

Fellow Americans of Congress. I st. identified by society as mixed race, stand in fear under our flag, and guin I feel lost in finding freedom. What American? In speech we collectively land of the free, but in physical, we racial discrimination. I fear to be "White" For being " hate in the depth of my soul for no re in skin color of a people. To be "Whi myself and the rest of humanity, a

in crises, and under the glow of the r as to who I am. As a "White" man I am expected + a "White" man I am influenced to thir become the destroyer of life. To v based on difference in color is what I a I am instructed to weight, the value a noose. What am I to become?

Looking into the eyes of a "Black

I may only see the world as the pla in. I may never be loved, and if I die I h forgotten. My voice will never be heard unless will be whatever you want me to be." Oh, please listen to me.

not have much other than what I am provided a shirt, pants, and maybe a hat. Other than at sunrise, I must Keep my owner happy. Shi to me, master might be watching. Oh, no, I have upset master, he master says hands are tied, and my body is hoisted into the o my clothes, and I hang naked for all to see. will be considered beautiful, but how can the

a puddle of blood, and the scent of flesh is "White" people Keep whipping whipping me. cared for , and my tears are never felt, and may be orderd to further assist in my yelp Even if I managed to escape this life, is t after escape? The constitution says I c returned because I am property of as can come true I've only heard that free Though if I ever make it up there does th and "Whites" can be friends? Oh, fellow Av this feel like freedom is just pretend? "White" America will never expect me Is that why the classrooms in school are

The Loss of a Patriarch

The day I found out that my proverbial rock could crack changed me forever. I was on the phone in the dorm one evening conversing with my sister and although things seemed normal, I could hear what I believed to be tension in her voice.

"Is everything alright? " I asked hesitantly. "Actually, I have some bad news to tell you" she said. She began to tell me that my

To respect the family members to Sweap and mob the house

> grandfather's health was very bad and that he was currently in the hospital. At that point, I felt as if my entire world had just caved in.

> want to believe what my sister had just told me. At that moment, I became lost in thoughts and images of me and my grandfather together, which are memories that I cherish because they remind of the morals and precepts that he instilled in me. He was invested in me whole heartedly in anticipation that I would employ what he taught me and become a greater rock than he was for me. I would be a fortress for the generations to come just like he was for me.

I told my sister that I would call her back another day because I could not cope with the news that was just given to me. I needed some time to process this disturbing information. We said our goodbyes and I went to my cube to reflect. "God please help me, I do not know what to do," I thought. I closed my eyes and cried for some time and shortly after I fell asleep.

Two days later, I did my best to brace myself before calling my sister again. We exchanged our usual greetings and afterwards I found out that my grandfather was diagnosed with kidney cancer.

"One of his kidneys is three quarters infected with cancer, but could be removed and he should recover well. They want to run some test before proceeding" she said. I was not at all

keeps getting unbearable", I thought. I could not take any more, so I ended the call. I then fond that my grandfather knew about this condition for quit some time without telling someone. The very next day, I spoke to my sister and could not help feeling that something was

extremely wrong. My sister told me that my mother would be more suitable to bring me up to date with the latest news concerning my grandfather, her father. What I heard next was unthinkable, soul crushing. "Shon your grandfather passed away in my arms last night" she told "What! Are you alright," I yelled out.

English 110 Junal Exam

In "How Tixas Teaches History," by Mrs. Rochmore. she brings brings to the surfere surface the way in which Sexan Republican would like to use re-write history by using political power of persuasion Mr. Ballowin squals

larger, public, or communal identity." Sexas, or powers to los in texas, are rewording text looks to make horific scenes in history mor acceptable of less bloody In doing so, by minimalizing the event, it

pureme, & emportance it has played; you are derying that the west has second account. The Gumans denied the Holocaust for years of this denial postponed the healing process for the survivors of their families. Slavery, like the Holocauch, is hest told, inclustood, & felt with the blood agony. This is the essence of the Art of Janguag. Music, Docty, Jung, Plays to word you fuling to allow another person or pursons persons to experience it. Slavery is a love story. A story of success, enchrance & faith. Much was learned & gained though slavey.

My reflection of the Seminar with John Jay Professor Marcus and John Jay Students. The experience was greate It

has been a very long time where I was in a setting with a professor discussing an interestual topic. The interaction with the Students was mativately, especially when we got into groups and shared ideas to reach a

The Professor was long winded, but had

I look forward to our next seminar,

and going to John Jay a upon my release.

I have one question I would like to ask you relating to the merch in Washington, and a request concerning the John Jey folder containing iformation necessary for submission to the upcoming pardle board appearance.

kept my attention.

alot of interestly things to say that

English 110 Junal Exam

& faith. Which was learned & gained though slavey.

under the grass where it was Duncing Do it raised its head on high and on seeing it every body looked around Doon they begin to beat Ito though it managed to find see them and why they were beaten. At this, they resolves that they should transform themselves into Other Different executures where the two cartespilla Changes It self into abutterfly and the prake also pure litself from

statement speaks volumes of pre-trial conditions in It is very understanding that a detaine is innocent until they're proven quitty; detainees; prot

John Jay College Admissions Essay Question Write a 600-800 word essay expressing why you feel you would make a strong addition and/or the most recent book you have read that stimulated you intellectually.

Community college. I was going to start my first semester in September of 2010. Unfortunately my accident left me unable to attend classes at

white. Now this really confused

school. We are the same toods,

Puerto Rican he did not like being labeled and I never labeled him. We simply considered ourselves brothers from attempt mothers. At the present time, I am a

abandantly. So that next time you should bring none than That. Thank you 10rch, 15, 2013. \_How Synthetic Liberty is identified with just being black. Human minds contorted That's what I was being told as a child. I was able to look Statue of Liberty IN the mirror and definately indentify with my African Law empowering a fea roots through my features. I decided to dig a Yittle deeper into subdued by nower Laboratory rodents I was blessed to have the forture of knowing to of my great groud mothers. They are both of my grand mother's mothers. One

Sin he had ended up to the police other what he had done

Some good experienced about all the writings and discussions.

than before. And I would like to appreciate the trainers and for what they have given for us. And not getting my friends whom

we where been together with them from up to Lockey fricky, I hope for our trainers or facilitators the lord had will rewards you

hope in next time to come, I would have more experienced

Therepore, I could say by concluding that, I have gained

just possed away this year, 2011. The other one still lives in Florida to I was able to find out that I had Native American on both sides of my family. Although So we thought de to my same, I am sure that In a bazrow

there is some people of European which mone crawls decent in there somewhere Then migh again, the ware was probably just the slowe owners wame. Divienents without diversity One another enemy Sometimes coordering One's own becole

May Herl bless you,

Our one and only Parmony Like piamo keys,

than where distinished

Life Mission

October 14, 2017

2: Do you truly believe that the purpose of the march and its anniversizing elebrated today is similar and benedicial as it were during Martin Luther Kings

The air is moist Sitting on a rusted branch is Maya's cage bird, singing the Harriet Tubman's railroad blues

A Bloody Tree

The branch is cracking

and the leaves

are coming down

in a tornado rhythm

sounds like falling egg shells

understanding no freedom bell ever truly rung Roots of this tree wraps the globe like a child wrapped

with an umbilical cord as her skin flushes in a cocoon that never It grew from red mudded rivers

Ropous ms. stacie even looking of the un courtney macquinte to welleve they transport

do what we've done before. Perhaps one can say that if the desire to do or perceive something, or feel some way is not there anymore, herein lies change. Perhaps another can counter that if we are capable of doing what we have done before under the proper circumstances, what part of that is change? This means that the very idea of change can be argued, giving it no solid foundation. I want to be different so I will behave differently. I will control my urges to partake in that which I do not wish to partake in anymore. I will explore new mind states, entertain new ideas. But I can never stop being the person I was, I am only capable of becoming more. I can be added to but never taken away. Not if I am of sound mind. Actions and mind-state contrast each other far too much to effect change. I will elaborate this cloudy claim. What if I want to but I can't? What if I don't want to but I have to? What if there is a small part of me that finds justification in what I advocate against? What if my lies feel good, and the farce

they asked the Prison take the collage excu Elus that becouse I Law bossed & com a

10 10901 (

One Day, they sat and decided to go and Join the When they has reached back to their place of

Journal Writing 8

itself from its old our.

The many different voices that are

nesolve these issues in a real manner is "Were talking

precursor to achieving these goals. I am currently employed as a Peer Aide within the Transitional Services Center

to move for ward with my education with out waiting for my legs to heal. John Jay will allow me to start my education. Which if I were still on the streets, I would not be able to do because my house hold is not handicap accessible. Also, the other college program A.K.C. F offers: Eugene Lang. I am not able to afterno due to the

other. Thank you

sex. To add to a list of aggravated circumstances, most of these teens are being brought up in single parent homes. To add insult to injury they are also dealing with sick parents that suffer with substance abuse. When these cases occur they often leave their kids psychologically and emotionally scared. Because their parents are un-fit to care for them, they are often removed from the family to become wards of the state. (Foster homes, Every now and again you get the rare case where children are born and raised with a silver spoon in their mouth. These kids are use to receiving anything that they ask for. The flip side is that when they grow older, and they do not get what they want or their way, they will act out. This is the after-math of not being properly taught how to earn a living or learn self restraint. These children are often felling they can do what ever they want and get away with it. No matter how immoral their act may be. It is not

things that teens see their peers with, nor have legitimate means or access to the tools necessary to advance in society. This in turn often leads an un-nurtured mind towards In closing if we could come up with more big brother-sister programs that cater to young adults along with activities and life-skills. Along with getting more involved in what is going on with our children. We just might have a good start at re-shaping the From the beginning direction that we are going as far as crime is concern. Thus keeping in mind, in order to

inthe Unoment, when those decisions

matter what class you belong to , what Lace or nationality you represent. Love will help us Respect our differences

burden also has given me a passion to see

bald you contact me soon as possible regarding whether I will receive the formation from you, Branca + Ann supporting my participation in the John Jay Prison · College Pipe-line program and my release.

summarized it well.

How mont Innates

take callage course

Professor Jessica Nembhard, PH.D. African American Journeys

Identity Crisis as an American

Sleep has become a warrant by which I wish not to be capture I envision and taste "Black" life in the foods that I eat. Fighting sleep I feet seed nurtured by "Black" tears, now vegetation I eat. I can hear th jolt awake from vigorous nightmares. My tears seek refuge in my hand and webs of cotton. Oh, fellow Americans, what am I to become? committed to deserve this life?

one people. To be "White" is to ignore e economic wealth as an innovated va I struggle with identity. By the rising

Property I will never own because I am prop

this is the achievities of a woman Ofte being marriage in examily as follow: to Cate for the chudren and a husband "Blacks" must are restricted to the bi

I was emotionally devastated at the thought of possibly losing my foundation. I'did not

prepared to hear this, but a possible recovery gave me some hope. I was told that he was in excruciating pain and that the doctors were doing the best that they could do to help him. The thirty minute call ended and I hung the phone up with hopes of better news next time. I contacted my sister about two or three days later and was told that the doctors could not perform the surgery because the test results came back showing that my grandfather had what appeared to be a tumor on his other kidney and one in his bladder. "This fucking news constantly

"I am okay, but baby calm down, he is alive but on life support. It took the nurses twentysix minutes to resuscitate him" she replied, trying to calm me down. I would rather see my grandfather alive than to see him at his funeral. I sought out a way to get a death-bed visit. I

such in his essay, "If Black English Son't a fanguage Then Sell Me, What Is?" He goes on to state, "... that language NIC is also a political instrument, means, I proof of power. the most visid & crucial key to identify: It remals the printe identity of connects one with , of disous one from , the

One thing that Stuck out to me i's the way the students were able to word what reeded to be said . The speaker for the group I was in was on point, and took all the ideas we came up with and