I am meant to provide my mother with endless joy, through every the stage of my I have embarked on a journey through life, with the priceless jewels my mother I am blessed, because God and my momma made me. [Let no man destroy what God has made]. Said silently to self. 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 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].

Final Reflection Exercise for Prison to College Pipeline Class

1. What did you learn about yourself through this experience? noitasibes That I am moved by other peoples to sucreed (influenced)

2. What did you learn about your fellow students (think about misconceptions you may have had of one another)? Homesaly no osisconceptions to think sh However am amozed of other Students Will and drive in maintaining their commitments in aftending and participating this educational experience

3. What were the factors that made this a valuable learning experience for you? What could have made it even more valuable? The fact that Dutsize who danks attend learning exchanges With inside Students is a Valuable experience making this program like no other that I know of. It is very * Valuable; perhapse more frequent sessions would make 4. Outside students: How did this experience change your perception of incarceration/the prison system? How has it impacted your future career plans?

5. Inside students: How did this experience change your perception of what college or education is? How has it impacted your view of release? That Reducation is not just a precess st learning/ Leaching, Education ignistres a Way of presposation for the followe giving direction and Vision to apply learned oskills in a field of employment and Carzer

Class: English 101 Professor: Baz Dreisinger Semester: Fall 2017 Journal Entry: 6

Whiteness What is whiteness?

Whiteness can be many things but for me. Whiteness is the cumulus cloud on a sunny day. Whiteness is the mushroom shaped cloud that appeared after the bomb was dropped on Hiroshima that caused disarray.

Whiteness is correctional officer Ms. C in Sing Sing who said I'll never the light of

Whiteness is correctional officer Ms. M in Coxsackie who let me take a shower everyday. Whiteness is my tenth grade history teacher who said I won't become nothing. Whiteness are my professors that teach me because they see something.

Whiteness is Slim Shady hotter than a set of twin babies. Whiteness is a slave master with a whip that causes pain. Whiteness is an aspirin that relives the pain. Whiteness are missionaries that attempt to help Haitians. Whiteness is Donald Trump a man who divided a nation. Whiteness is Santa Claus who make Children feel very merry. Whiteness are ghost who children say are very scary.

Whiteness is Mary Kate and Ashley a set of twin ladies.

Whiteness is a colorless gin. Whiteness is a Christian hymn. Whiteness is snow in cold weather. Whiteness is a swan with beautiful feathers. Whiteness are CD4-T cells that give a body life. Whiteness are H.I.V cells that causes the body strife.

Whiteness are sticks of dynamite used in destruction.

Whiteness are cinderblocks used in construction. Whiteness is an invisible hand that gives a race a boost. Whiteness is a noose that is never loose. Whiteness is a cop that shoots a black man with a gun that goes bam! Whiteness is the sheet that covers him while his people look on and say Damn!

rolesse Maz Oreisinger Response: Invisible Han Esy 15 2016

tian rots as a explication of American Blackness In the Mith Century. Allison oces this by ravealing the kalaidacose of identities of Electross in Restice and low team identities and Alagai v Racial Expluitation, Polabian, 1984 I was a Recial Chiscion and the Bodioscoponic discarity they exist batween the Cominate and subordinate cultures. Illison's notion of invisibility is "a matter of the construction of their inner eyes", that are a by-product of social conditioning that has been passed from parent to child to gaintain the cultural status quo of fominate and subordinate groups (PG. 3). Ta-Fehisi Coates simplifies this conditioning as "raised to be white" (Costes). These "eyes with which they look through their physical eyes speaks specifically to prejudices and biases that act as pre-fabricated lenses that see Non-Whites as insignificant or potential tools of value for political or monetary gain- to be seen as Tokens only to be accepted into the fold on the dominates terms - To be omitted from American history (PG. 3). We see this recurring theme in today's media coverage of the up coming Fresidential Election when discussions on the "Plack Vote" or the "Latino Vote" is the deciding factor for victory. Then the Token Black mother, father or delebuity

7 de dezembro de 2013

Atenciosamente,

Em primeiro lugar, espero que esta carta chegue até você no melhor da saúde, tanto mental quanto fisicamente, assim como emocionalmente e espiritualmente. Como você está? Meu nome é Robert, mas todos me chamam de Doolie; sentir-se livre para usar qualquer um que você gosta. Eu ouvi sobre o seu estado infeliz e, apesar de estarmos a centenas de quilômetros um do outro, ainda temos algo em comum, e que é, estamos fisicamente presos. No entanto, apesar de melhor tentativa do governo para nos manter estagnado, eles podem nunca nos encarcerar mentalmente, isto é apenas algo que podemos fazer a nós mesmos. Tenho vinte e três anos de idade hoje e eu fui na prisão desde que eu tinha 16 anos de idade. Eu não percebi o quão importante a educação era para mim quando cheguei à prisão, e, como resultado, eu me vi em um monte de problemas desnecessários. Uma vez eu peguei um livro, eu estava sinceramente espantado com a leitura "livre" me fez sentir. Mesmo quando eu estava no bloqueio para baixo por vinte e três horas por dia , perdi a noção de onde eu era , por vezes, porque eu estava tão envolvida em minhas leituras. Eu senti que era importante compartilhar esse pequeno detalhe porque eu ouvi dizer que você está na escola e eu quero esta carta para ser uma ferramenta de motivação para mantê-lo.

Às vezes, vai parecer que o peso do mundo está em seus ombros, mas apenas manter o pensamento positivo e focado. Esta é uma pequena parte de nossas vidas e com uma educação só pode ficar melhor. Cometemos um erro ao vir para a prisão, mas eu aprendi há muito tempo que a prisão não define -nos, é o que fazemos enquanto estamos aqui, que nos define. Não importa o que sua situação possa parecer , não há nada que você não pode conseguir se você colocar sua mente e coração para ele . Alguém uma vez me disse: " Deus sempre dá mais fortes batalhas para os soldados mais fortes ; " para ficar forte , focado e nunca desistir da luta . Pessoas de prisão de todo o mundo são estereotipados quando eles são liberados. Cabe a nós para mostrar a sociedade que a reabilitação na prisão é realmente possível. Tome cuidado!

greatly through stereotypical bisses. These bisses are a product "of construction of their inner eys. Eye with which they look through their physical eyes upon reality" tainted by their preconditioned biases that perpetuate the descrization of subcrain te groups (<u>Invisible Man</u> PG:). Should these agents who justify tosis use of Seally force toward un-rung Won-Whites as recessary to upholo the law or able to cell their service pictols because they to see a part of history? Those instruments have also contributed to the destruction of the "Black Soly", did they pot! Inould the edity tanks of gas used in the (eath camps in Auschwitz be suctions) by the children of Cazi's because they are a part of history? Should the additary issued saber's used to scalp People of the Pirst Ustion during the Trail of Tears be up for auction because they to are a part

of history? Now about the awords and bettle exes used Spaniards when they dropped anchor in the Caribbern shoulf those weapons be auctioned as well? There are countless symbols of death and injustices that can be put up for big but is but is it not the light they have been extinguished by these artifacts of annihilation really up for sale It is the deaths that give these items their value. It is the exploitation of these deaths. If you can put a price on the lives taken through these objects given of feeth given purpose turough orjectives of dominance would the bid start at \$5,000.00?

P2CP Students

accomplish your goals. We received your messages through Dr. Batsheva Dreisinger and Renata, and we want to thank each of you from the bottom of our hearts with respect and humility. I want to let you guys know that we are the same people due to our situation but fighting for the same ideals. I know for sure that we will win if we trust in God because He is the only one who helps us in this difficult moment of our lives. I have one request for you guys. I do not know how your daily lives are, but please

I hope when this letter gets to your hands, I hope God is giving all of you strength to

make sure you take good care of your professor! Despite all the struggles she is always there for all of you, and she is doing fantastic work for our people. I send you all my warmest hugs and freedom for all. Stay under God's peace, and never give up the fight to change your lives because our families need us, and we need to stay close to them, our significant others and friends. We are together with you guys straight from Rio de Janeiro. Meditate on the bible and always believe that Jesus can save, heals and free all of us.

Matthew 11 verse 28, "Come to Me, all who are weary and heavy-laden, and I will give you The you guys. I lido not know how your daily lives are but of the a sama simi Despue el de la

JESUS LOVES ALL OF YOULD work for our people if some your and and Albadia peace, and never give as the ac-FREEDOM TO ALL OF US we need to stay close to them, our significant orders and a year stays straight from Rio tied states mora estral environis believes that densits wan earlier reconstructions

year in my twenties from opportunities in the realm of societies. It is How my responsibility to capitalize from opportunities and not return to society without an education. The would become possible through the John Tong prison - 10-college program An opportunity for a higher education is a great chance of Survival for someone who is coper to live as I am. The John Jay prison-to-college program would aid me

with a successful re-enly into society belong me to interprete into

an acordonic setting and employment held. This were plateaux will denow

my self-contribute in my resident pursuit of education. Giving me

un avenue traveling towards a cureer as oppose to hist an Ecceptation. This would inspice my interest and survival instinction appling vigorous attention on assignments and indepent studies Theretore becoming a full student in rell capacities. It is in my executer interest to build a strong educations! sundation that would give use a from position in life. I read continuely to Standarde my Indemodal Staller Though the materials that I read Kustellin all stimulating; encrent events and other towardedgeoble without All proved to be valuable one book that I felt was very stimulating. Das Bram, Stroker's Dracula The book embodies so much more non Just the horror of Drawia, It has the touch of religion, ocience. Pyshology and gender. The role of gender that this novel Mother's home:] epitesials pushes aside the suspense and horror to me, it rightights the strength and intelligence of a woman. It is with the the harneter of "mine" that the wew woman is showcased In the as my nother and I was calling my mother her own wastingstoon and pursuit of Discular, the men in the sook prove a be the cell and what was the Nowlers. It is through the Arrangth and perserverance of Wina that Drawing meets his coming In the movel whom shows the intelligence and strongly

Entry #3:

My response to the 2nd, half of the color of water. I guess getting high and do he

contracted a let well In a literal williams at the statement

negativity is a way to numb oneself from pah. In this book James Speak of how high smoked weed and robbed to do just that. AS I got older I learned that I did alot of the same things to Supress feelilys of anger and Shame. The corner was very interestly. Chieken man gave James some very good advice. I did not come to the realization that I did not want the corner in my life until I was in prison for about 5yrs. I think his mother kept moving was

to run another way to our from the The love his mother and father had for eachother was somethily special

and rare. Not because they were a interacial couple, but because it was an undyly love. They were there for eachother regardless to whom or what. I have

Oh Aids Aids Hids. The What ostrong keller discase Steed my parent end my Brother & sister Aids how can you heave me alone on this world. I wish if you know how differate

to Stay Clone on Ass Earth. Aids laish It you could hear you

would come for me too

Alds AKILLER DISEASE

First and foremost, I hope this letter reaches you in the best of health, both mentally and physically, as well as emotionally and spiritually. How are you? free to use any one you like. I heard about your unfortunate condition and even though we are hundreds of miles from each other, we still have something in common; and that is, we are both physically incarcerated. However, despite the government's best attempt to keep us stagnated, they can never incarcerate us mentally; that is only something we can do to ourselves. I'm twenty-three years old today and I have been in prison since I was sixteen years old. I did not realize how important education was for me when I first came to prison, and as a result, I found myself in a lot of unnecessary trouble. Once I picked up a book, I was honestly amazed at how "free" reading made me feel. Even when I was on look down for twenty-three hours a day, I lost track of where I was at times because I was so caught up in my readings. I felt it was important to share that little detail because I heard you are in school and I want this

letter to be a motivational tool to keep you going.

SOLUS LOQUI

At times, it will seem like the weight of the world is on your shoulders, but just stay positive and focused. This is a small part of our lives and with an education it can only get better. We made a mistake by coming to prison, but I learned a long time ago that prison does not define us; it is what we do while we are in here that defines us. No matter what your predicament may look like, there is nothing you cannot achieve if you put your mind and heart into it. Someone once told me, "God always gives the strongest battles to the strongest soldiers;" so stay strong, focused and never give up the fight. People in prison all over the world are stereotyped when they are released. It is up to us to show society that rehabilitation in prison is indeed possible. Take care!

> Respectfully Submitted Poem By: John Jay College's Prison to College Pipeline

Hello! Can you hear me!? I am in need of help!

Is there anybody in there!? Please, help me! Wait, wait; don't go! Please don't go! Come back! Please, just give me a chance! I made a mistake!

Words from writer: "At times we find ourselves searching deep within ourselves for help from our innerselves. And when we find that help; At times we choose not to believe in ourselves. Thus victimizing our thoughts in believing that one never had a chance. However, when the realization of truth dawns upon oneself; the individual comes to terms that one never truely knew oneself, and that the strength was always within. And that the person was always one and the same. Respectfully Submitted,

Final Reflection Exercise for Prison to College Pipeline Class

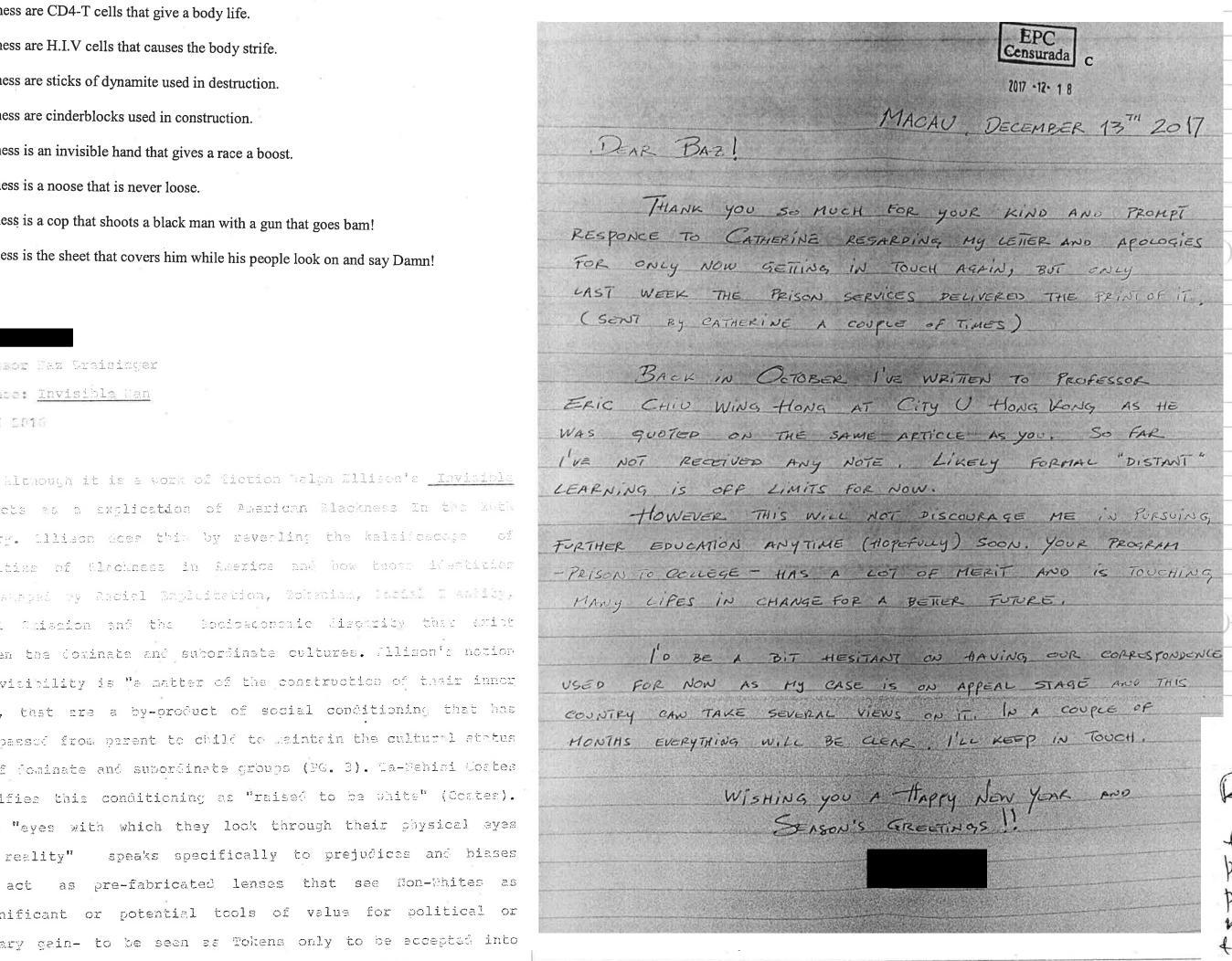
1. What did you learn about yourself through this experience? I learned that I need to participate a lot more than I do. I need to speak up without the professor calling on me to do so. 2. What did you learn about your fellow students (think about misconceptions you may have I learned that their are people who are willing to help

get in the way of the to help us 3. What were the factors that made this a valuable learning experience for you? What could have made it even more valuable? Just being in a classroom setting with different students 1 learning beside them did it for me. The group excercise, + Presentations were valuable to me, because it helps me to become a better participator

on track in the outside world eventual wind out let our past actions

4. Outside students: How did this experience change your perception of incarceration/the prison system? How has it impacted your future career plans?

5. Inside students: How did this experience change your perception of what college or education is? How has it impacted your view of release? I gained courage in Knowing that I'm able to Keep up with college level material. It's been a while since I took port in getting on education to being a part of this experience further proved that I got what it takes to make it through college.



BASCACT UNLUNSHUS! mons cal-11 Mis

personas, pensé: "¿Por qué estaba en el hospital mi madre?" Me explicaron que mi madre estaba en el hospital porque iba a nacer mi

Me sentía preocupado porque decían que en los hospitales se morían las

hermanito y la preocupación no paraba, por eso, pensando en muchas cosas, respire el aire fresco, esperando que todo saliera bien, que mi hermanito naciera sin ningún problema. Escuchando las voces de mi familia hablando, estaba angustiado, pero

me tranquilice cuando mi padre me llamó y me dijo: –Todo salió sin ningún problema. Volví a respirar aire fresco porque todo había salido bien.

A los minutos sonó el teléfono iRing! iRing!, contestaron, era mi padre y nos pasó a mi madre, ella nos comenzó a decir como era mi carnal, me puse muy contento, yo lo quería conocer lo antes posible. A los días escuche que lloraba un niño, llego mi madre a la casa con mi

carnalito, salí rápidamente a encontrarla y cuando llegue donde ella le di un fuerte abrazo y un beso en la mejía.

Final Reflection Exercise for Prison to College Pipeline Class 1. What did you learn about yourself through this experience?

I learned that I have a yearning to keep Prisoners

Standation book to the Community. Mahdahing hear and orde within

Community has start from a small act or kindness I sincerely better that

2. What did you learn about your fellow students (think about misconceptions you may have we are all that of one another)? had of one another)?

- Most & my tellow shouts come from the settings, and are may are nesponses to people that how commetted mistakes. They are taying to the want of the most want to pe bushed their lives, and took a change worker to pe bushed their lives, and took a change worker to the lives. passering so shat their past mistilles can never be committed agrash. 3. What were the factors that made this a valuable learning experience for you? What could have made it even more valuable?

1 programs of this reture are secure another the crimbal Justice system, Its many tarity as rates it especially valenthe, and there obtaining with her a party entarying the formed can in mener changes in Policy, and by outside students: How did this experience change your perception of incarceration/the prison system? How has it impacted your future career plans? It the resilation that the incarcated interiorals are not that much different than I am here are instituted that containe bee part or my ramsty, is part or my since circles. H I heel that this experience has strengthend my goals and obspectives or pushing a larser in the Promer December fact Promer Rehabsterson Held

5. Inside students: How did this experience change your perception of what college or

education is? How has it impacted your view of release?



the value and importance of higher education. What better way is there to teach him, than leading by example and showing him with my own pursuit of higher education? I have just started to read books that are based on self-improvement/ self-

empowerment. What I have realized about reading these kinds of books is, they help me to see qualities that I want for myself, and they help me to strengthen the qualities I already possess. The most recent book that I have read that has stimulated me intellectually, is called The 12(twelve) Universal Laws of Success. It was a great book. It taught me a lot a valuable life lessons. One of the most valuable lessons it has taught me is self-discipline. Another valuable lesson I took from the book is, to be ambitious but, to also be patient when it comes to certain things. I have made a vow to myself and my family that when I am released from prison I will not return to it. Statistics show that 62% (sixty two percent) of those who have either earned Degrees or, College credits during their incarceration, are less likely to return to prison for new crimes that they have committed. Therefore, it is imperative that I move forward with my pursuit of a collegiate education while I have the opportunity. Higher Education is a must.

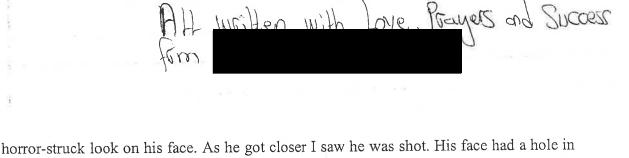
admission into the Prison-to-College Pipeline Program.

I humbly thank you in advance for reading and considering my essay for possible

MY FAIHER i was pour ou 13/jou /1994 in Ipanga form of Jun order up with my mother and my grand parent

for these years without knowing my / father: I only used to cat goand parent father that dos my father, my goard mother remember one day two men came at home and book me at my real father's home: When we reached there, everyone weldomed me hoppily and they all most

clother: I was not worried at all Good and also found there the babies of my Fanny thing Started to play together Saw My diddy, I realized it immedaitly that was father and I herer bathered of going down book to My Mums home White all those my father was very Sick offer ten wouths Know. And Liddy Lied; The good thing I still at my diddy's burial. I was les a I ted bourers priop Egu tohu not know but at I had happened. But When I remember of it, talk about it. I feet bad an even cry more than thousand times



it and I could see inside his face. I knew that he was going to die; I knew he was the one leaving. I was there when the guy that shot him came behind him and shot Homeboy two more times. The guy just looked at me and dropped his gun and ran back to the staircase I had my fly outfit on, sea green jean suit and matching shirt by Ocean Pacific with my new Gucci sneakers, stiff with Homeboys dried blood, and one of his teeth in my pocket. To this day I do not remember how his tooth got in my pocket. Our friends were waiting for me by his building. I had left Homeboys family at the other projects. His cousin put me in a cab and told me to stay away from every body. His family thanked me for not leaving him. Homeboy left me in the hallway not the other way around. I knew someone was going to leave; I was hoping it would not be one of us. Now that I have some old desires back, I want to be able to express myself and my feelings so I will no longer regret having not been able to say what I felt. Not being

ashamed or embarrassed by what others may think about what I have to say or why I say it. When ever I think back to my childhood I always question myself as to how I was able to do the things I did. For reasons unknown to me I could hear someone's voice and know exactly how they looked. If I talked to that person on the phone I would know their appearance before actually meeting them. It seemed so creepy sometimes but I crave to have those abilities again. To be able to follow a person while sleeping was a wonderful and exciting experience that I would love to have in this setting. I would exploit the gift with much enthusiasm and exultation.

In my youth before my parents separated, my father would give me a variety of books to read. Some of them classics and others were of a different sort. I remember one about a seagull that wanted to soar and fly like no other seagull. He was criticized by the other seagulls, but would never falter on his desires. This seagull transcended the other seagulls in mind and spirit and was transported to a place of his desires. Another dimension of sorts and learned from an enlightened band of birds. I do not remember the name of the book or the author; I believe it is called Jonathan Livingston Seagull or some Since my parent's separation, I did not read much after it was not until my incarceration that I began to read once again. Now I indulge in books of the different sort

Governo do Estado do Rio de Janeiro Secretaria de Estado de Educação Colégio Estadual Angenor de Oliveira – Cartola

Todas as person!

Prezodos amigos de carrere dos Estados Unidos: Em pome dos alunos da Escola agenor de Vinseira Tola, InTalado na Unidade Prisional Esmeraldino Bandeira, venho agradester a memogen emilia-da por vocês por meio da Senherisa Renda e sua componheira Batahera. Quero resultair a vocês, dizendo pora nunta desistirem de ser cidadais não deste que o sos Tema correració apaque o que vocês Tem de mais in personte que el ma indentidade Denbrem-re rendpre, que coda um de vocês our Jes de engreçalem no sistema concrásio, Ti-Neram rua própria historia que nas podesos ses e o unico lugar numa linidade prinional engle distamas de ser presos e parsomas a res alunas. E como alunas recuperamos mona indintidade e

Ne reus amigos do ristema prisional

Mio de janeiro 30 de novembro de 2017. Doondo a Senhora Batshera Vreisinger.

Far above beautiful. The emboliment.... The highest highness Engress Goddess The Greaters Oucen The Quintessance of Majestic Beautifully optically paralyzing Magnesting Fantalizing To beautiful To be actual PreTernaTural Enchanted when my mind Sees you I can't seem to hide, Nor do I want To My entirety desires To be with you Convinced Never will I Find a bester gist To have you will always be deren, para mudos o rumo dessa historia atual, e Bester Than infinite energy provar para a sociedade que de destro das prior The blood of innortality nor person em cidadajes do bem P Nor aquis do Brank Torcemos por vocês e designado que vincam ena luta contra o sin-Tenda, uma luta do bem e para o bem de I'd gladly die Holding your hand

One Kree

Excellence.....

close my eyes and become one with Time with your face Visualized deep breath Such a Sweet death LET my Soul rise I'll pay with my life To have you as my Bride.

> An eye for an eye The gory trail left behind For history to see For children to receive As a virtuous decree Death as an olivine Fed to the unwitting minds Who see the bliss in ignorance, And the benefit in tolerance Where shall the fingers point? To the man with the vest? To the pedestrians who stride abreast? The innocent who roam inept? Or to the powers that circumvent The cries of a people's lament? The wheel of misfortune Picking the privileged out of the boardroom Leaving the distraught at Sodom Drawing borders among the uncommon A checkered world Played like a chessboard Pawns at the frontline Rooks snipe the foe Bishops take flight across the combat zone While the king hides behind the shadows

I'm sending you a copy of a letter I wrote David Cole, Director of the ACLU,

His article dealt with the case of a same-sex couple who were denied

claims on both sides of the issue.

The letter is self-explanatory.

in reference to an article he wrote recently in the New York Review of Books.

service by a bakery for a wedding cake and the resulting freedom of expression

COGNIZANT

ONLY THEN WILL YOU SURELY BE FREE

BE SMART, LISTEN TO YOUR HEART

IT IS SO NICE IF YOU DO IT RIGHT

YOU DON'T HAVE TO TAKE MY ADVICE

GET IT WRONG YOU WILL PAY THE PRICE

IT IS KNOWN THAT LIFE CAN BE COSTLY

THE HUNGER FOR MORE IS NEVER ENOUGH

WHENEVER YOU DECIDE TO START

YOU DON'T HAVE TO SIMPLY LISTEN TO ME

TO EXPERIENCE THE JOY OF LIFE'S EVERYDAY ART

MAYBE TWICE HOLD ON TIGHT WITH ALL YOUR MIGHT

WHETHER ITS DURING THE DAY OR LATE AT NIGHT

SO BE READY TO PUT UP A FIGHT FOR YOUR LIFE

BECAUSE NO MATTER WHAT YOU FEEL IN YOUR GUT

BUT MANY SEE US AS WE ARE ALL JUST THE SAME

ALL DERANGED, ANIMALS THAT SHOULD BE LOCKED IN A CAGE

LEFT ON MY OWN WOULD BE

<u>THE TURNING POINT THAT SET</u>

SHORTLY AFTER BEING RELEASED FROM THE 90 DAY

<u>SENTENCE ON RIKERS ISLAND,</u>

CAME UP WITH THE IDEA THAT I

COULD LIVE A BETTER LIFE IF

LEFT NEW YORK CITY. DUE TO

OF MY ACTIONS, NO ONE IN MY

<u>IMMEDIATE FAMILY WANTED TO</u>

BE RESPONSIBLE FOR ME

<u>BECAUSE THEY DID NOT KNOW</u>

WHAT I WOULD DO NEXT. WITH

ALL OF MY OPTIONS BEING

<u>CLOSED TO ME, I FEL</u>

COMMITTING MORE CRIMES

WERE MY ONLY OPTION TO

CREATE WHAT I BELIEVED WAS

LIFE TAKES A DEVASTATING

TURN FOR ME AND EVERYONE

ME STRAIGHT.

A NEW LIFE.

IN MY LIFE!!!

BECAUSE THE WORLD CAN TAKE A BITE OUT OF YOUR LIFE

LIFE IS A MARATHON, MAKE SURE YOUR SHOE LACES ARE TIED UP TIGHT

STAY POSITIVE DO IT RIGHT, YOU DON'T NEED TO PICK UP A KNIFE

ESPECIALLY WHEN YOUR ARROGANT, IGNORANT, STUBBORN AND BOSSY

DEAL WITH IT NOW PO BOX 6001 Ashland KY 41105 DEAL WITH IT LATER Dr. Baz Dreisinger NO NEED TO CHOKE John Jay College of Criminal Justice 524 W 59th St. NY NY 10019

KNOW FOR SURE THIS ISN'T OVER YET

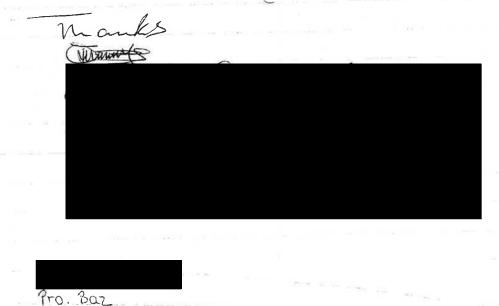
YOU WEREN'T PROVOKED

In The Juture Is ever forever comes You and S we should be one we should be The definition of infinity My writing is Testimony To my body Though if can't describe The way I need you To step inside my..... My Flesh, my Skin, Myspine These are only words The only window To be observed Matil my physical can be hers The is you, To be, in True Outside of This present Life Your presence is a cherished kife I want you Will you be my heavens wife Within your Millor is she What I've consider my heavens sing No bester diamond will I ever see

I Never Seen, Now I See it This life is short we lost really need it While we have IT well make it magic well disappear They will see us, but we want be There.

Life in prison - I was annested and taken to prison when iniched prison Igot over (1000) people in prison. We were like Titly & new men people sleet for the first time befor we the new people at sleep on lines we are al Countald by the prison officers And At and For am we algo for porage

We eat warser at anyound 4.pm and when you till like Seeing your Lamily put in prison is not agood place to be



Morch on Washington As a young man I feel that it is until the END OF DAYS acknowledge the march on washington STUCK IN OUR WAYS AND REALIZE IT WAS ALL JUST A PHASE storted by Martin Luther King and
so many others. To me it signifies
or major contribution to human
school is out, there is no time to play
school is out, there is no time to play

was not for that march where would

I have experienced hurt, but I will never know how they truly feel

I have experienced hurt, but I will never know how they truly feel we be as a people today?

I must also inform you that it

saddens me as well because no forever i am awake, I have had my share of hard ache saddens me as well, because as

a young mon who knows about the

PAID FOR ALL MY FOOLISH MISTAKES

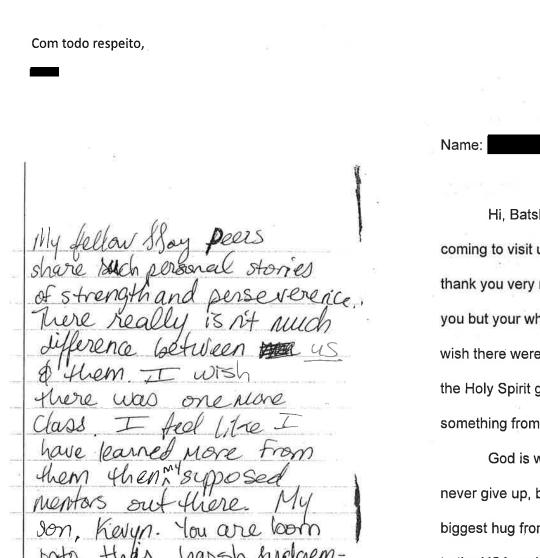
AS WE LIVE LIFE WE CAN'T DO IT ALL BY OURSELF

AS WE LIVE LIFE WE ALL NEED SOME HELP. historical contributions made for AS WE LIVE LIFE WE WE ALL NEED SOME HELP.

distância, você ainda é um homem, que espiritualmente você é meu irmão.

the way society is now, is bormble! Carta de para o Brasil Caro irmão de armas, Olá e que as bênçãos de Deus, bem como a paz, a ser conferida a você como você passar por esses momentos infelizes e difíceis. Eu espero que você está de boa saúde e aprender com o que é que você

universitários. Eu quero que você saiba que eu estou orgulhoso de você . Eu também gostaria que você saiba que, com trabalho duro, dedicação e força de vontade para se concentrar e ter sucesso qualquer coisa que você a sua mente para conseguir, você terá sucesso. Como a minha carta chega para você e você lê estas palavras, espero que esta carta lhe traz alegria. Só para lhe dar um pouco sobre a minha experiência na faculdade e como eu me sinto, eu devo dizer que a experiência é verdadeiramente um abençoado. O meu professor é uma mulher muito forte, inteligente, que é bem reservada. Com a experiência vem um trabalho árduo, mas vale a pena. Ela não só ensina a ter uma mente aberta, mas ela também prova que nem tudo é preto e branco. A experiência da faculdade é um abrir de olhos



Hi, Batsheva Dreisinger! With all my love and respect, I would like to thank you for coming to visit us from so far away. I have to confess that I was thrilled with your presence and thank you very much. May God always bless you and protect you everywhere you go, not only you but your whole family. You are the kind woman who makes a difference in the world, and I wish there were more of you. I believe it would help to change the world to a better place. May the Holy Spirit guide you during this trip and return you safely back home. I hope you can bring something from your visit here to your P2CP students. God is with you, He loves you, and we love you too. Please continue what you do and

never give up, because you are a warrior and you have a lot to conquer yet. I send you my biggest hug from your new family here at Esmeraldino. May God bless you and may you return to the USA under His protection as well. Isaiah 41 verse 13, ""For I am the LORD your God, who upholds your right hand, Who says to you, 'Do not fear, I will help you." GOD LOVES YOU!

THANK YOU er i was you, and we love you too. Filease contained what you or s a worder and you have a ful in concern and I have to

renter 16, stare, at Estrachaldina, May Cost Ed., in real earlier clien as Welk themselves, and possibly have others make different choices in concern to religion

Conscious War How do we put an end to this diabolical trend?

Thou soul may soar,

Keep your shackled peripheral

over wrist and ankle,

of he who released me. And as steps traipse the hung and beaten path thy mental threshold lies within the tiered vessel across the Pacific. Equal opportunity after tragic history, which has constantly been inlaid with obstacles and drudgery, but I still can be all that I set out to be.

So why do women and men of the darker blend, feel they must portend ignorance when they stand amongst them?

Subjective servitude bubbles from our own subliminal without words to explain this obvious parable. Be not afraid to shine, to be inclined, to raise your eyes with pride. Emilia and perportuated and of our binds To become equal you must feel equal.

Final Reflection Exercise for Prison to College Pipeline Class

What did you learn about your fellow students (think about misconceptions you may have

had of one another)? I throught that my fellow student was

asked me to give my prayer request and I told him I wanted fultion for A' level which he promised to really not a Part of what this exchange was all about "But" she proved me wrong! I've rearned that she is After my A'level i feet i needed not to cox for help from any body and I put my faith and trust in God. I looked for adob and my friend found for very much for Change within. Country and two month down the road, my co-worker What were the factors that made this a valuable learning experience for you? What could have made it even more valuable? The factor is being with college abused my office and this coursed afinancial loss to The Company that I was working for which in turn ted Students made me Seel good about myself. Knowing that me to Jail. I was corrested in the year 2011 and Since I am a point of them and them being a point then I have been in prison and a remander until of me, more socialization with the shants. the 21. Dec 2012 when I was convicted to thirteen months 600 bollare or 300 pounds. But I thank God that Jam Still alive and I serve as the Paster of prisoners in 4. Outside students: How did this experience change your perception of incarceration/the this station and if I don't pay the fine, I will finish

> Inside students: How did this experience change your perception of what college o education is? How has it impacted your view of release? To blueur two yell they

of unwrapping theirs. I threw the two sweets into my bag and continued with my assignment. A week later, while cleaning my bag, I came across the lollipops. 'What to do?' I pondered. Coming from a family with a history of high blood pressure, I stopped using sugar 30 years ago. In addition, I think it indecent for a woman over a certain age to suck on a

Six weeks ago, during book-club, someone put two lollipops in front of me. I looked

around and observed that everybody else had already started eating, or were in the process

(W1)

Two silly Lollipops

"You don't have to wash it."

She said.

by Sgkaan

'I will enjoy one sweet as dessert after supper.' I mused. After supper, I went outside, spread my blanket on the ground, opened my novel, I love reading Alistair McClean, and put the lollipop in my mouth. Two pages later, I sensed a person joining me on my blanket. I continued reading; the story had certainly captured my attention, until I felt little finger on my upper arm. Looking to my right, I saw a little boy of about three years of age. "Auny!"

He said. "What's that?" He pointed at the white stick between my lips. I lowered my head and quickly moved the lollipop from my right to my left cheek. This did not deter the young one.1 "Where did you get it from?" He relented.

Another soft touch later. "Can I taste it? Just a little. I'll give it back." He added. One look at those eyes and I knew I'd lost my candy. Looking up I observed three adults watching me. 'Damn?' I thought it looked almost as bad as snatching a candy from a baby. "If I wash the lollipop, can I give it to him?" I asked the mother.

incandescent illumination "It was silly to waste water for washing it." He said and walked away. I then decided to take better precautions with eating the second lollipop. After supper. I sat

After rinsing it off, I handed it to the young boy and witnessed his face burst into an

on my bed inside my room and took out the second lollipop. That's when a sudden

movement from across demanded my attention. My roommate had her head on her knees and her arms tightly wrapped around her thighs, just like a cabbage. 'Shall I ask her; what's the matter?'

I argued with myself. 'She will tell me a long story. Instead I said. "Janet, catch." And threw my last sweet to her. She grabbed it, looked at it and gave me the saddest smile. She rolled over and covered herself with her blanket. "You okay? Sorry, I tossed that stupid lollipop at you."

"Don't be stupid, that's not why I'm crying. Mary said. She kept my candy and did not say thank you. I forgot about these less grateful people until two weeks later, as I sat on my bed again, reading, Mary came over, exited and sat next to me. "I did give the sweet to my son." "Hmmh!"

I was a bit7 confused. "Remember, the sweet you gave me." I said. "That was two weeks ago." "I know." Mary said.

I replied. As she walked over to her bed, it occurred to me that I did not say thank you either, when I was given the lollipops, about a month earlier. Then I decided it would bestrange for a 57 years old to thank another grown up a month later – for two lollipops. The good hearted lollipop giver might not even remember.

In addition every evening I engage in small talk with Mary before she sleeps. We have even started praying together. And today, our book club instructor presented each one of us with a box of pizza. Once

"Don't be stupid, that's not why I'm crying. Mary said. She kept my candy and did not say thank you. I forgot about these less grateful people until two weeks later, as I sat on my bed again, reading, Mary came over, exited and sat next to me. "I did give the sweet to my son." "Hmmh!" I was a bit7 confused.

Mary said. "I saved it. I knew my son was coming and I wanted to give it to hm." "That's nice." I replied. As she walked over to her bed, it occurred to me that I did not say thank you either, when I was given the lollipops, about a month earlier. Then I decided it would bestrange for a 57 years old to thank another grown up a month later – for two lollipops. The good hearted lollipop giver might not even remember.

In addition every evening I engage in small talk with Mary before she sleeps. We have even started praying together. And today, our book club instructor presented each one of us with a box of pizza. Once again, I did not personally stand up to thank him. I did however spare two slices. My plan

was to eat them both later, but I have already given one away ...

Una mañana lluviosa, escuchaba el sonido de las gotas al caer... Somos como un rebaño de ovejas, nos ayudamos unos con otros siempre, porque somos de nuestra familia o de nuestro rebaño. Nos protegía a nosotros porque no tuvimos padre, él se fue cuando estábamos bien pequeñitos, en ese momento no nos importó porque hermanos porque estabamos muy pequeñitos.

su madre. 5. Un día mi madre comenzó a sentirse mal, yo y mi familia estábamos muy preocupados por ella y la llevamos al hospital. Después el médico nos dijo que mi madre padecía de cáncer. Me sentí muy mal, mis ojos comenzaron a derramar lágrimas como si

como el desierto, que yo siempre estaría con ella. Mi madre después nos dijo:

—Yo no me preocupo por mí, sino por ustedes, no sé qué pasa con ustedes hijos, pero yo les puedo decir, que espero sean valientes y escuchen mis consejos y que ustedes sigan hacia delante. X 50

with paper accolades from this or that college. The only recognition, if any, that I feel is most important for me, is not what I have done in the past, regardless what kind of paper it is written on and by who. Rather, it is what I am doing in the present, with what I have learned from the past, and what sets of possible futures I am creating or can choose to create that can benefit not just myself... but others too. There is another reason for the continuation of my formal education and it deals with one of my most favorite subjects that I have studied through-out my life, a subject I am frequently consulted on by others to help them with. That subject is: Dreams. I have had recurring dreams for the past 13 years that may be considered 'nightmares per se, which involve school. Specifically, the dreams are about not finishing a semester, or a certain class. These dreams I feel stem initially from my academic performance in high school, which was poor because of my attendance issues. Back then I resolved this attendance issue by dropping out of public school and enrolling in a correspondence school, which I graduated from I then attended a local community college but did not finish my first semester due to personal problems I was having that I did not handle effectively enough. Those problems kept me distracted from my educational pursuits and to this day I am still disappointed with this part of my past, apparently enough that I have recurring dreams about it in some form or fashion. Certainly I want to challenge myself and pursue a formal education, an academic redemption', per se. If anything, my subconscious wants me to, if it feels the need to throw fear in my dreams of not finishing classes. I have realized one of my issues is adapting to someone else's agenda, timelines, and deadlines, which makes me feel unmotivated, uninspired, and even lackadaisical to the point where I put deadlines off until the last minute, excusing myself the whole way with 'I have enough time left, don't sweat it'. My professional background is that I usually have done poorly at jobs where I worked for someone else, and barely lasted at any job for more than 4 months. Working self-employed, however, I had much success with and have owned and operated several businesses. Yet I have matured enough during my incarceration to more apply the old adage, "Don't put off until tomorrow what you can do today", especially when the 'what' part is dictated by someone other than myself. Professionally speaking, I know a college education will help diversify my knowledge base and help solidify what I learn, since my informal educational pursuits are not being tested in an academic setting. I enjoy studying religious and occult history and symbology, coupled with modern sciences, arts, music, literature and a mixture of contemporary and ancient philosophy. I have kept a list of every non-fiction book I have read (nearly 200), categorized by its subject

on both personal and professional levels. endeavors will make a positive impact on many people in the future, just as they have done in the past and present. I also believe I would make a great teacher on the subjects I am most passionate about, for I have been told I have a unique and charismatic style of teaching that is magnetic and attractive, facilitating a great atmosphere for learning. Even if that is so, I'd rather take the teaching route starting through books I author whether they are fiction are non-fiction. If in the future I happen to be invited to speak at a school or convention about a subject I am familiar with, that would be great. Because honestly, the truest joy of learning, is when you get a chance to share your knowledge with others... especially when you are lucky enough to witness the positive effects you helped create in someone's life. Perhaps then, they too will share that

"John Jay Students Guardians of Justice's Future" If John Jay students rewrote the declaration of independence, Racism, mass incarceration, and border brutality we would overcome with social transcendence, If John Jav Alumni rewrote the U.S. Bill of Rights, Human Trafficking, political deform, and modern slavery would float off the earth like a kite, If John Jay College Graduates reconfigured the U.S. Constitution We would end pollution, and give the third world equal fiscal distribution,

We would work hard to protect the mother earth, If John Jay College's Dean, Presidents, and Staff would remember to love of their craft, John Jay students would keep on the rise in brief writing, art and math, Create programs that are progressive and educate the poor, Make John Jay College's Prison to College Pipeline worthy criminals redemptive door, Teaching the world reintergrative shaming is shunning the act not the actor, Remind stubborn students to respect the individual's human factor,

As you sit on the bench, remember the abused mother, the neglected child, Reconfigure awareness is primary school so ghetto kids will self-actualize life criminology style, When we become policemen let us wear our badge of honor despite the fault of others, Lawyers, psychologist, professors, security guards respect each other like brothers, Even in our trials remember human error means we are not always correct, Perception is deceptive what you see is not always what you get, Meditate on the fact that justice is balance not perfection, Remember the guilty and innocent both have rights by virtue of Justice's divine protection, Pick up you pen which is as powerful as a two-edged sword, Its okay to shed a tear, life is a song and it's a struggle to find the right chord, Make cleaner schools, stop mass shootings, Terrorism of any kind is debauched moral looting,

Never will we forget the Twin Towers, or our belief in equality for all, We will triumph, for the fallen U.S. Soldiers let us stand tall, America was built on dissent since visionaries do not follow the crowd, Never forget the oath you took to earn your cap and gown, We are the guardians of Lady Justice, the gift of her royal crown.

because it will let you express one if the main elements of freedom, change. Once you start to change you will start to be better at solving problems because you will understand what it takes to get the results you are looking for whenever you are faced with a problem. Furthermore, with every new thing that you learn will come another way to occupy your time in a productive way. My main intention with this letter is to inform of a way to transform your situation into a productive tool so you may use your time wisely and not give up hope. Who knows, maybe a situation may arise that gives concessions to those who possess the same skill you have been working on. For me, being in prison for nine years, my first four years I was just wasting my time eating and sleeping. It wasn't until I met a friend who encouraged me to learn about who I was and why I did the things I did, not only the things that landed me in prison but also the things I did in my everyday life. That consist of me thinking back on how I was raised. I learned that even though my parents loved me and wanted the best for me, they taught me some things that were wrong. Once I was able to get an understanding of that, I began to acknowledge the power I possess when it comes to my destiny. I no longer blamed others for my situations when it came to the choices I made. We all have

"Dear Friends from the P2CP in the USA" In the name of all the students from Agenor de Oliveira Cartola school in the Esmeraldino Bandeira Prison Unit, I want to thank you all for the message sent through Ms. Dreisinger and Renata. I want to reciprocate the word by saying never to give up in becoming good citizens, and never let the prison system erase the most important thing you have... your

and your story should never be forgotten. Continue to study hard, because inside of the school is the only place in a prison where we are not "incarcerated" individuals; we are students... As students, we can keep and maintain our identity and our place in society. That's why you should prepare yourself to change the course of your story now, and prove to society that inside of prison is possible to transform our lives through education. We are here all the way from Brazil cheering for all of, you, and we are hopeful that you will win this

fight against the prison system. It is a fight of the good people for the wellbeing of all people as a society. ence the linto the prison system case makes The Gnaos Inside And Out

Outside looking in: The castle surrounded in acreage, circled by hovering, soaring, flying creatures

Americans in this country remark on the balance regarding recidivism and the successful progression of the emfelon upon release. They speak of these men and women,

as their minds envision imperfect faces shaded in the neglect of penitentiary care. People see the formerly incarcerated as they would imagine those still lost behind the wall, whether one has returned groomed and chose to resent no more, or if one has been permanently scarred: visible on the flesh, or palpable just beneath. Those who receive the formerly incarcerated helplessly condescend, hiding judgement behind appropriate behavior. But they are cautious, for how can they not feel that tickle of fear? How, when they don't know where we came from? And truth be told, save the peppered few, no one is in prison for being good. Still, instead of reiterating once more the scratched surface of the general consensus of these two ends(the belief that successful re-integration, or the belief in

repeat offences when considering the incarcerated person released back into society), let us dig deeper into the hidden world represented through the eyes of the forty year old man after six parole-board hits on a fifteen-to-life sentence for a gang related massacre. His last memory of freedom was being recruited into a gang at thirteen, introduced to a potion of narcotics, losing his virginity to a statutory rapist used to seduce him into obedience, just before committing his very first crime, all in the same night. This kid, left abandoned, was the only one to answer for the grisly events: A walk-by block shooting that left nine rival gang-members slain and also four children,

May God bless you Ms. Dreisinger, your family, all your projects in the future and your dreams and our abilities as incarcerated individuals to make them come true.

Also, let them know that if they put God first and foremost, they will able to achieve their

goals without giving up the good fight. My brothers from the USA, be strong and determined. I

hope all of you study hard to be qualified for a career and not just a job. Be a professional, be a role model for others to follow, be committed to a school, so when you leave this place you will myself, I believe in you, and Lbelieve, in, all of us, Sp. I am sending you good vibes, peace, love, ean the P2OP shud**ents and le**ithmeantaines, accerated individuals to make them come inter en a sur prof. Figgl (nyf. gmi 1/ a a resulten e e e

od fight. My brothers from the USA, be shown and the common tallow, be committed to a school, so when you leave this place you

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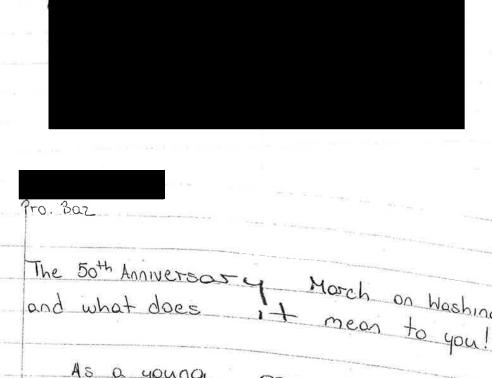
at Panama. My home-The quads should be...

we'll set up base

THE INDICTMENT WE DIDN'T GET

Robert Ochan - 29 years of John Jay Poem 28 Dec. 2014 people and we were taken to the meon when taking them to other nooms. Time for sheeping EVERYONE NEEDS SOME HELP EVEN YOURSELF OR SOMEONE ELSE morning comes at arround 400 an LOOK DEEP INSIDE YOURSELF TO SEE WHAT LIFE WILL BE? WHEN YOU LEARN TO BRANCH OUT AND GROW LIKE A TREE two cups of promage without

Counting is too much in prison that's what, Call bunch to mak our day We do misse alot our Hamily-line Comes there is no way. Never tool let any on



rights and the end of segregation. SCHOOL IS OUT, THERE IS IN A DIFFERENT LIGHT

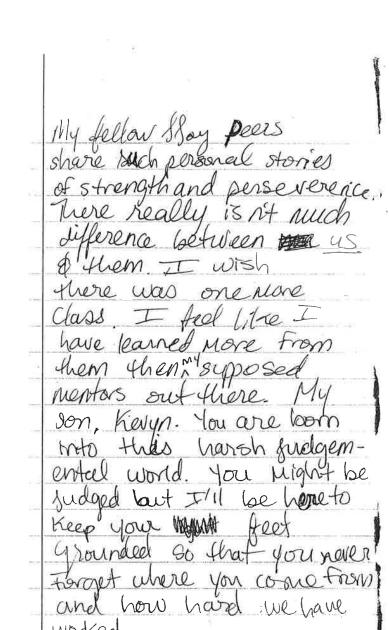
WE WANT SOCIETY TO SEE US IN A DIFFERENT LIGHT

ATONE FOR ALL OUR WRONG, T believe that the morch on washington we want society to see us in a different about the morch on washington we know we can never atone for all our wrong, to make it right shows how real unity in the community is an aware some things can't be fixed and are beyond repair washington is significant because I is but I want society to know how much I really care

Meu irmão, eu sei que onde você está as coisas pode parecer difícil, mas por favor, mantenha a esperança viva . Pelo que eu sei da sua situação , fui informado de que você está tomando alguns cursos

fez. A razão de eu chamá-lo de meu irmão nos braços é porque embora possamos estar a mundos de

para muitas coisas novas. Quanto a mim, estar no meu primeiro semestre em Inglês, é um trabalho novo, interessante, mas eu cresci para apreciá-lo. Acredito que a educação é a chave para o sucesso. Só para lhe dar um pouco sobre mim , bem meu nome é Rich. Eu sou um homem talentoso que é muito criativo. Eu sou um homem temente a Deus que gosta de aproveitar a vida. Sou uma pessoa simples, amorosa, que gosta de aprender. Espero ouvir de



potential to motivate others to look at

Another thing that stood out to me is now his mother was not concerned with race or the danger of the spoodson Go's. Her only focus was that we were all from God. She Showed that it trust in God no matter how poor or how dangerous your surroundings are you will be blessed. Thinking a bout it this sounds pretty naive to me, but have promonantly personally met people who have similar ideas and they seem so happy. No matter how hard things are or the troubles that are presented to them their family is happy whenineachothers presence, and hold their Strength from eachother. This is an interesting way of thinking Ho me, and one I may try when I

The way some work his

an ready.

my life to Jeous christ as my lord and souriour

pay and he sid it.

Amidst the preauting, the pastor pointed at me and

me alob in Kampala the cupital city of ugansa my

Or an Option of paying afine of One million, four hundred thousands Shillings which is equivalent to

In all this life, I have seen alot . If Joy,)

have seen it, sorrow, to its Climax, tribulation, Sufferm

affliction and much more. I have astory to tell to the

testimony while Jam preaching. I have seen the han

of the lord that is not Shortened helping me in all

Sthuations and he has also used me to pray for

my friends and they get healed, Counsel them encourage

The word and the power of GOD to set the captives.

them and Jum hoping to travel across the grobe decturn

world and I normally Offer part or Series of my

my Sentence on the 21.09.2013

but its windows shall remain focused upon the floor and away from the cheeks hue of massa.

fits the bill. To be fair though, I was only existing, making do if you will.

1. What did you learn about yourself through this experience? I've learned that I am truly a college Student at John Jay.

prison system? How has it impacted your future career plans?

was not fun, that beening is not for me But again + was wrong. College is eventhing + conif want till I'm in John Jay on the outside my view on release now is all about Education!

I cherish and value every Thought of you To open my eyes and spend my life with

Only disposable pieces sacrificed to win the battle "I saved it. I knew my son was coming and I wanted to give it to hm." "That's nice."

Now, four weeks later, everyday after work, the little boy comes over and sits by me. He tells me about school. I take him to the swings and push him, listening to his screams of 11/29/17 again, I did not personally stand up to thank him. I did however spare two slices. My plan

was to eat them both later, but I have already given one away ...

movement from across demanded my attention. My roommate had her head on her knees and her arms tightly wrapped around her thighs, just like a cabbage. 'Shall I ask her; what's the matter?' I argued with myself. 'She will tell me a long story.' Instead I said. "Janet, catch." And threw my last sweet to her. She grabbed it, looked at it and gave me the saddest smile. She rolled over and covered herself with her blanket.

"You okay? Sorry, I tossed that stupid lollipop at you." "Remember, the sweet you gave me." "Oh." I said.

"That was two weeks ago."

"I know."

Now, four weeks later, everyday after work, the little boy comes over and sits by me. He tells me about school. I take him to the swings and push him, listening to his screams of

3. A mí me gustaba estar en casa con mi madre, porque ella era la única. teníamos a nuestra madre. Ella era la única que cuidaba de mí, y de mis A veces pienso que éramos como unos cachorritos que son cuidados por

Sentí mucho dolor como si algo fuerte golpeara mi pecho y alcanzara mi corazón. Fuimos a donde mi madre estaba, hablamos con ella y le dijimos que no se preocupara por lo que estaba pasando, que no se sintiera mal ni sola

fuera lluvia. El médico nos dijo que mi madre iba a morir.

ESSAY for John Jay College Admission Submitted: June 8th, 2011 I am pursuing a college education at this point in my life for a multitude of reasons. The most important is simply: knowledge. My end goal is not recognition, as to have a wall plastered

matter, since being incarcerated in August 2007. I enjoy writing poems, short stories, music, and doing various arts and crafts. In the future I plan to publish many of my works of both fiction and non-fiction, as well as my art and music. I feel I need more academic grounding, however My thirst for an academic atmosphere will probably never be quenched, and my educational pursuits will continue through-out my life. I truly believe my literary and artistic

knowledge, and keep the chain of education cascading for generations to come.

The voices usually lost in the herd, would be heard, We must remember to be diligent even with piling case loads,

Remember to be resilient in keeping Justice true with fair legal codes,

Prison to College, Professor Drezenger, Subject: Final Assignment part of scripted interview

choices, the choice to change or remain the same.

Remember that before you came into the prison system, each of you had your history

(a random page taken from an archives)

But the caw echoes within its walls, and in the prisoners' mind, coated in the red aura of rage.

goals. I am very grateful for people like you, who cares about us. Someone who has a love for us and believes in our resocialization through education. I was delighted to meet you, and I am very grateful for your attention and commitment to this cause and your ability to understand our struggles. Send a big hug to all the P2CP students and tell them to keep believing in their

be able to rebuild your life. I believe all things are possible through education. I believe in and faith. Big hugs! I wish you health, peace, and faith to all of us.

John Jay the founding father, In a dream he told me that John Jay will make him proud,

First, I want to congratulate you for participating in this program. Hopefully you are participating because you are curious and wanted to learn, not because you just wanted to do something different. Education is the pathway to freedom. Any chance you get to learn something new, make sure you take advantage of it