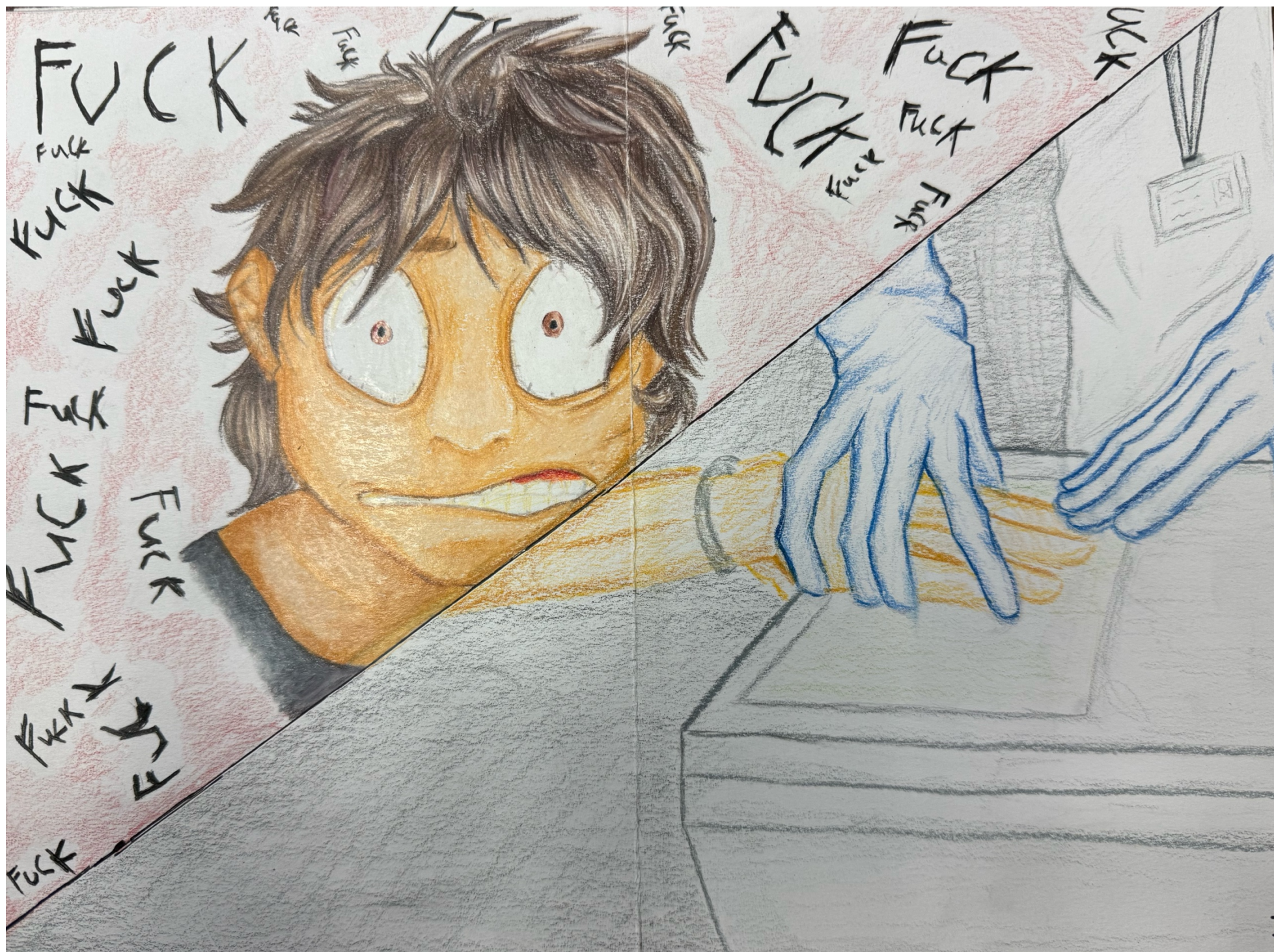












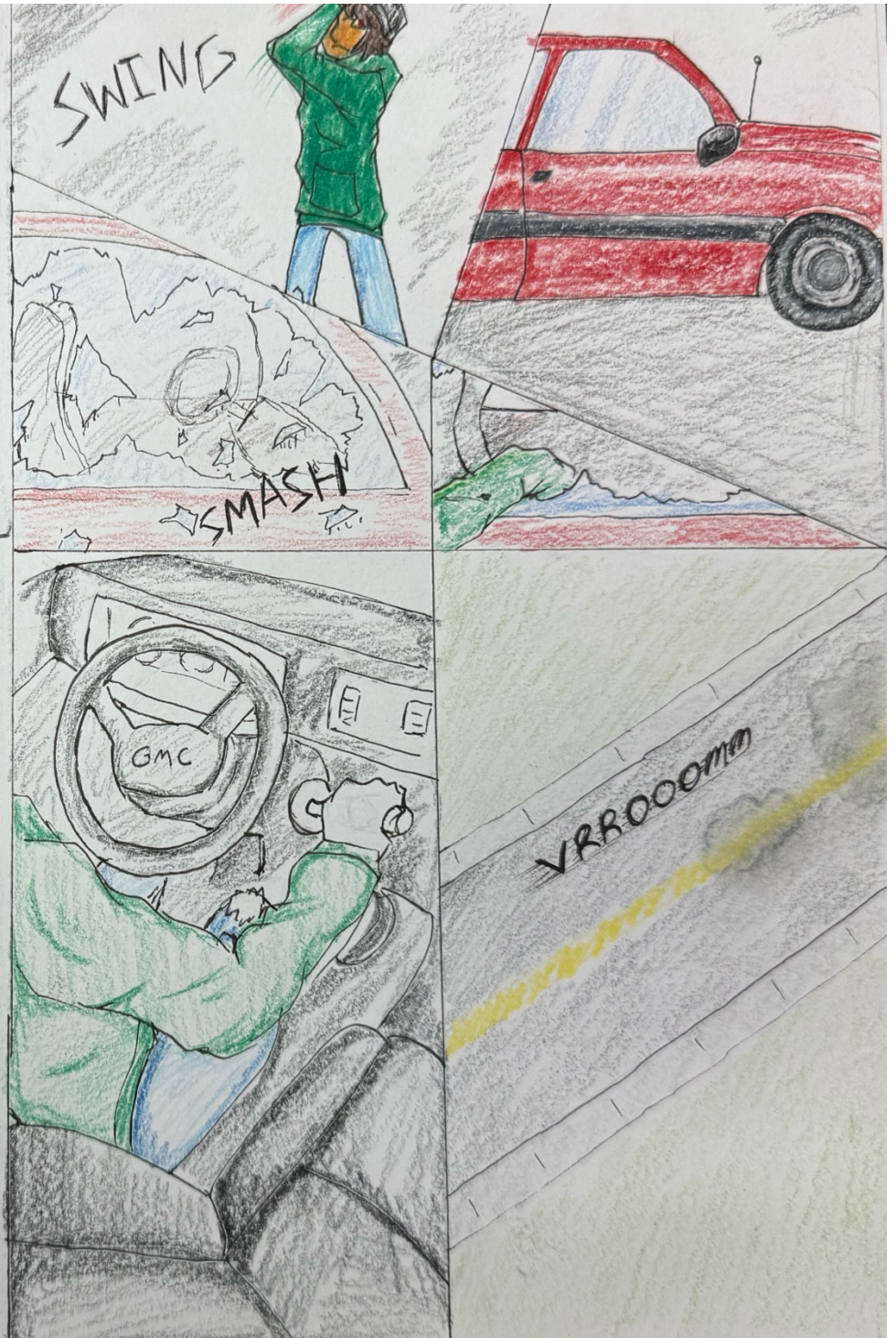
I tried to keep  
my cool but I just  
couldn't I had been  
arrested. my actions  
finally caught up to me  
and this is how it  
happened.



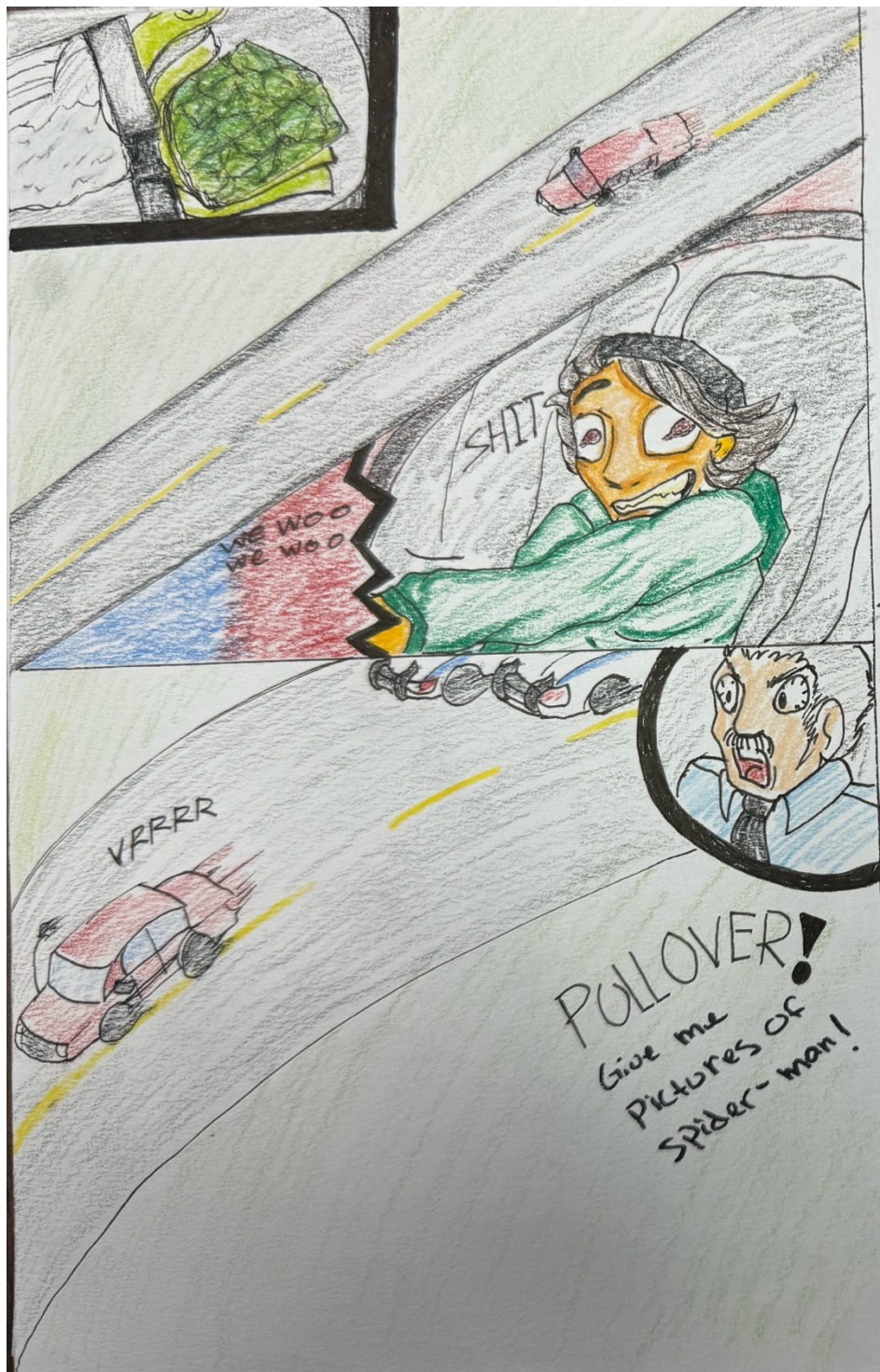
It Started out like  
every other thursday  
night me doing some  
dumb shit to pass time.

I Stole Some loser's  
Car wanting to take  
it for a Joyride.

I thought it would end  
there but it didn't.







I Suddenly remembered  
I had a Couple of  
drops to make, Some  
\*Sniff Sniff and \*Za.

I tried to out drive  
The cops going every which  
way, but it was futile.

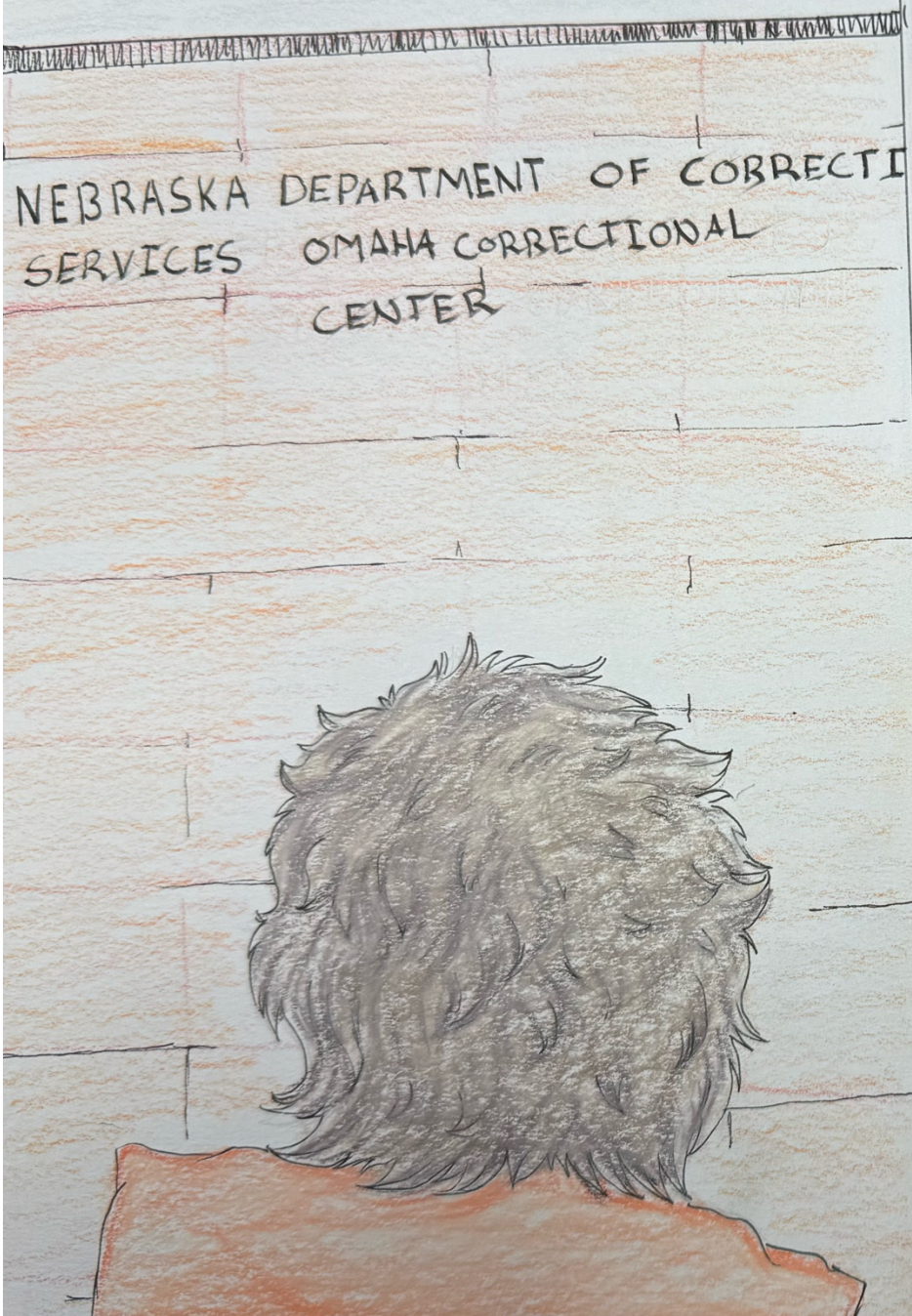
\* Crack      \* Weed



They Caught me off guard, layed down a Spike  
Strip! Swerved So hard I Thought I was gonna flip.  
They then ripped me out of the Car and Booked  
me; and that's how everything fell a part,  
That's how my life fell apart.







NEBRASKA DEPARTMENT OF CORRECTION  
SERVICES OMAHA CORRECTIONAL  
CENTER

The closest I've ever  
been to this moment  
was a few years ago  
in Juvie but this  
time I wasn't so  
lucky and they tried  
me as a adult.





The first few weeks of Prison were admittedly hard. People only care about one thing, themselves.

It's survival of the fittest.

But then I met some people. They accepted me for who I am, took me in and gave me some advice I'll never forget.



APRIL

"Birds of a feather flock together"

JULY

"If you ain't first your last"

MAY

FEBRUARY

SEPTEMBER

"Go with the flow"

JANUARY

"misery loves company"

MARCH

"Just do it"

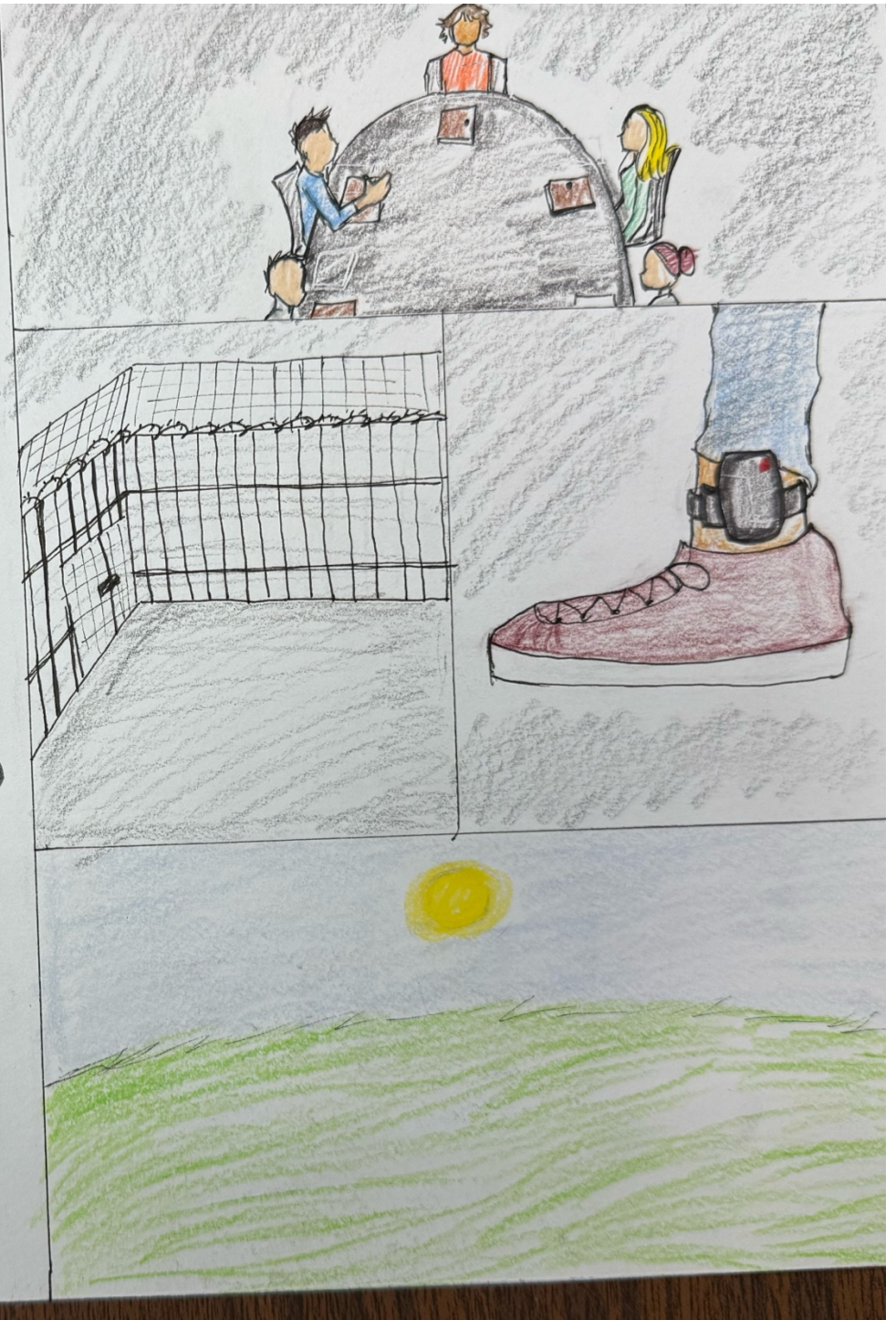
AUGUST

JUNE





Eventually I  
got admitted for  
Parole and I was  
able to take  
my first steps as  
a new free man.







Things GET Better



## References

Dillain

Jay

## Artistic References

Gmc chevette 1992

Chaffee County Jail

Omaha Correctional Center