To queenmomma:

Yep, it's as true as the sky is blue!

It'll be said one day that they tampered with jury by the truth they were buried, and out the door I flew.

Only those blind, would not have knew: You can't tamper,

or throw the Constitution in a hamper;
Uncle Sam will come along one day,
find the culprit that played,
despite what they may pray.

Such conviction is no good, the only fix is to undo its wrongful mix--

Retry the case, and make the culprits at play behave!

* * *

It'll be up to the kids whether or not they wish to see see me, I won't be pushing myself on them--or anyone--so don't worry about that. Not one person anywhere in the world has to worry about me. I hold no grudge.

When I'm released from prison I will be focused on my new pizzeria—I have an investor already in promise to me of the oven. I figure the best thing for me to do is just get back on my feet, I'll get out and make a decision on the location of my store number one, and go from there. I'll be available for those that may need, or want me.

I have a lot of work ahead of me.

I won't be looking behind me; only forward.





Johnny E. Mahaffey 12.06.13