## A prisons reality!

Locked away, seperated from all that we charish, and value and even love. We try and find a balance in our daily rutines to fill the long hours of the day to fill the voids left behind and hold onto sanity, to not let the corruption fill our hearts or the devious ways.iv'e found this not only through writting but through art of a form its not true art but the simple act of coloring as a child would.to make something pretty because beauty is hard to find.i appretiate your encouragement and like the fact some even like the little doodling that i do. its just to share that something nice can come from a place deemed a prison for even though i a in its pits my mind is still free to grasp my reality and overcome its grips.i do enjoy drawing but its all for you!i dont let my circumstances dictate whats deep inside.i share because theres nothing that gives me more joy then hearing from you and knowing someone apprecates my art whether it be in the form of writting or drawing.it surprises me its seen so many miles away: ) Anja thank you for the insperation to continue because when i dont hear from anyone i begin to wonder?? am i doing this idolly or if its purpose is truly working my purpose was to encorage others to write!because i look forward to that the most even if its a comment i look forward to recieving all of your letters and thats why i always enclose my address; Teddy joe drake#1599339 938 fm 1673 Snyder TX.79549.USA so if you would like drop me a line or two from time to time to let me know you all are out there and reading....