Cookie

So, I like have this super cool pen, and it's blue! :) Thanks for my newest contraband! I have to get used to having something so sturdy to write with. You should see my try to sign something with a regular pen, and add handcuffs - it's comical. The boys always have a good laugh at my expense, I mean, with me - ha! I can't believe how much we've written in just a few days. That's what happens when one, or two in our case, is starved to open and honest and unsensored conversation. I definitely agree with you about everything, especially the horrible feeling of betrayal and not wanting to ever betray someone you care about. We've both had to deal with a lot of that since last summer and even well before all of this, but it never gets any easier. Even knowing that God is on our side and we will ultimately have the greatest rewards, at what cost? In order to have life we must lose our old lives so that we may be reborn. Cheer. The light is clearly shining at the end of the tunnel, but how long is this tunnel. I'm not the biggest fan of overly dark places. Scary things hide in the dark, especially bugs, spiders. Gross! Speaking of bugs and spiders... our exes sure are winners aren't they! At least I know, well, am 99% sure that Cays isn't Jesse's. We had a paternity test done when she was a couple weeks old, and it took forever to get the results back, which I've been told shouldn't have been the case,

and according to the paper he brought to my house in late Sept. '05, Jesse wasn't the father. Joy to the World! The strange thing is, Baez asked for him to give a sample of his DNA, and he refused! We wanted to see whether or not the test results from 4 years ago were true. Drama. I despise that loser and I pity him and his self-righteous "Christian" family. His dad claims to be the "right hand of God". Hate to burst his bubble, but Jesus sits there. I totally know what you went through with Sam's dad. Same exact feelings J's dad had towards me. And no, they aren't Spanish, something almost worse- Italian! Ha! I've always like Italian guys, but I've come to realize that I need to stick to my roots and go Irish. They may be drunks, but at ~~least~~ they cook and know how to properly treat a woman. Can I get an Amen? Boy do we have tons in common! And as far as us being "partners in legal crime", I'm not sure where I was going with it, but I'm glad you enjoyed it! That could be one of our bumper stickers! RV pricing will be fun. It will be custom designed, all colorful and creative. I wonder what will happen when you put two photographers/artists together in one RV? We'll know soon enough! I know I'm skipping all over the place again tonight. I feel like I'm on a huge sugar high. Thank you 3 packages of cocoa! I was only engaged once, 6 months. Planning a wedding was terribly fun, I have to admit. I'm glad that you never married Sammy boy. Someday I'll meet the guy and I promise, I'll play nice. I am extremely

protective of those that [redacted] especially my new sister. You have two [redacted] very intelligent kids, and I know how [redacted] for you, and I can only imagine what they're going through. You will prevail and you and Mady & John will be closer than ever. Just don't give up hope. Keep encouraging them and showing them the real you. They'll see through whatever Sam says, even if (sadly), he is able to manipulate them. In the end, he'll be the biggest loser because they'll see what kind of guy he is and they'll know how important it is to trust God first. I'm sorry you're going through even more useless drama with Clay's Momma. She obviously made up her mind a long time ago and is being stubborn pray for her enlightenment. And Clay's grandma, she's old school, like my grandparents, and in their eyes, the wife, girlfriend, daughter, whomever the female is, is ultimately to blame. Definitely messed up, but that's the way things were for them. If their husband cheated, it was the wife's fault. You get the point. Sexist and unlawful, but it is what it is. At least this generation isn't like that and there are men out there that will sacrifice life and limb for someone they love. There's always hope, especially for you and Clay. Like you said, you've made it through so much over the years. You obviously love him, and I'm glad that you can admit it without hesitation. As I've said before, do what is good for you. I got your back girl, no matter what!

13587

You don't know how deeply I respect you for all of the strength that you possess. You've experienced so much and I'm in awe. I am truly honored and humbled that you shared all of that with me. Never will I judge you! There is nothing you could [redacted] ever say or do that would or could make me feel uncomfortable. And you know that I will take these things to the grave with me. It is between me, you and God. I couldn't help but cry reading about Hamilton and Sam and all of that. I'm just so glad that you made it through everything and that you're in my life. Abuse is nothing to joke about, nor is it something to take lightly, and it is definitely something that will stick with you for the rest of your life. Believe me, I can understand why you hold things against Sam more than David. And I respect the fact that you held your ground against the feds. I know that wasn't easy. And again, let the similarities roll on. My situation with living at home with Cays and my folks, staying home all day and going out at night looking for Mr. Right, same exact situation. I don't know one single mom who doesn't try to get their freedom regardless of how old they are. That's one of the biggest things that truly cuts me when I hear them talk about me as a mother - I was a great Mom! and I love my daughter with every thing that I have. I would give my life to have her back ~~even~~ for 5 minutes. It's so frustrating! I had a miscarriage in '07 that only a small handful of friends knew about. I made the mistake of telling Lee, and the week of my 21st birthday, he told my Mom. Lovely. I may have a big mouth, but I can keep

a secret. Obviously most people aren't that loyal. Oh well. We live and learn, stumble and fall, and we dust ourselves off and keep moving forward. It's a comfort to know that other people have B.S. too. How right you are sis. The name game... I like Alyssa and Alexa, and Madison was one of the names I was thinking about for Caylee, and Riley. It's funny you said Alyssa because for years I've been told that I look like Alyssa Milano. I'll take that as a compliment. Alexa is close to Alexander my Romanian grandfathers name. Adding on a name is a good idea. I'm going to give it some thought, but your ideas and suggestions are perfect as usual! You do know me very well my dear! I absolutely love Mady's 3 names! Mai Li is really pretty. Honestly, that suits you too. Because you have that exotic look, I say you embrace it. Sorry about the bad dream. I've been having some about my Mom. Not pretty. Clay's ex, that hussy! You know your man loves you and he needs your support. Have you thought about writing him? Question... If money wasn't a factor, do you think Clay would want to try to appeal his sentence? I'm praying for him. Now Mr. Italy, Mass., Sorry, but I'm really not interested. He "seems" nice, but Loony. I'll show you the cards & letters. You'll see what I mean. His name is A.J. And Mr. Melbourne is Rob. And no silly, I haven't written anyone. Are you kidding? I'll have too many thank

you's to deliver / send out when I'm home, but until then home don't play that. Did you ever watch IN LIVING color? Wow! One of the best comedy shows ever! SNL and Mad TV have nothing on TLC. Jennifer Lopez was one of the Fly Girl dancers. Too many of the Wayans' were present. Jim Carey was his regular self. I wonder if I could download some episodes? Curious. As far as my plans for when I leave, besides trying to entertain your behind until I get to drag you out of ~~of~~ wherever, I'm not sure. I'll start getting things together for our RV trips and such. By going home though, I don't think I'll be "home". I don't know if I'll be comfortable going back there after everything that's happened. There's much to share, and I promise, before we're separated, I'll try and fill you in on everything. Another subject change - sorry about your lip! Canker sores suck! And yeah, you are a wuss, but I love ya! ☺ You've had two kids and you have a killer tattoo, not to mention all of the other badass things you've done. The little pains are always the worst. I have a couple of paper cuts and I want to cry when I wash my hands, yet when I slammed my leg into a chair in the classroom, I was fine. Madness! By the way, we're getting tattoos. Not like in Dude Where's My Car, but something to that effect. (" Now that you mention it, I have noticed that 5's 10 don't argue! And you're right, there is no way the den I would argue with himself. He's got a few screws loose and I'm SO not a fun! Baby talk... I always wanted to adopt a baby or child from another country - is it selfish to want one from Ireland? Accent and all?

If I do do it someday, I'll adopt local-U.S. wise. So many kids and teens are homeless and that's something I want to target. And yes, missing children as well. That sits too close to my heart and I wish there was something we could do to prevent it. In the coming days before the Rapture, more kids will go missing. Such a terrifying thought! I'm struggling too with trying not to take matters into my own hands, but if I do, it may not be all for God's glory. Nice guys may finish last here on earth, but in Heaven, we are all winners. A satisfying thought. I can't help but read over parts of your letter, and every part of me wishes I could take away all of that pain you went through and the pain you still have. Whether it weighs less than an ounce or a ton, always remember that you can always unload that weight. Your secrets are my secrets forever and for always. When I tell Cays how much I love her, I've always ended it with "forever and always" I still do to this day. I talk to her throughout the day, as I do Daddy, and it brings a sense of peace to my heart. Thinking about it brings tears to my eyes and a smile to my face. I'm an emotional wreck. I've gotten good at hiding how I feel with most people, but I can't with you, nor do I want to. I trust you with my life and with my secrets Big and Small. And for the same reasons you were worried about making me feel uncomfortable, again, I know how you feel. It's hard to unload a burden and

to do so without feeling like you're burdening the other person. But as always, we have so very much in common, both the good and the bad. I know how it feels to be physically, emotionally and mentally abused. And I also know how it feels to be sexually abused. It's taken a long time for me to forgive and I've been somewhat successful in doing so. The worst part is, when I tried to confide in someone before - Jesse, my Mom, they turned on me. I was to blame for my own brother walking into my room at night and feeling my breasts while I slept. I woke up night after night with my sports bra lifted up over my chest or if I had on a regular bra, it would be unhooked. Even if I was doing karate in my sleep, that wouldn't have happened. I woke up many times to a flashlight on my face, and he would be sitting on my floor, in front of the bed, staring at me. This went on for over 3 years before I finally stood up to Lee and told him if he ever came in my room again, I'd kill him. I was 15. It started just before I turned 12. When I told my Mom about it two years ago, she made excuses, saying that he was sleep walking. Not only did she say I was lying, but when I explained everything her reaction was literally like a knife in my chest - "So that's why you're a whore?!" I don't think having had sex with 7 people makes me a whore, but I could be wrong. Over the past few months, I've been having really vivid dreams, and it's obvious that they are dreams of things that have already happened. I think my Dad used to do the same thing to me, but when I was much younger. I can see him in my room, exactly the way it was when I was in elementary school,

and everything gets fuzzy. but I wake up feeling both sore and sick to my stomach, the way I used to feel growing up. thats part of the reason I haven't been sleeping much or very well lately. Maybe thats part of the reason why I have so much anxiety with my parents. I was able to get passed things with Lee, and it was far from easy. I saw a doctor on my own when I was 18, no one knows that I went to get help except for you now. I found the courage to finally tell him that I forgive him, and you know he never asked me what I was forgiving him for I think he must have known. Thats why we're more friends than brother and sister. Its easier to look to him as my friend, but even with openly forgiving him, part of that pain will always live in me. Not knowing about my dad, its opened up a whole new case of insecurity and I don't know if I want to know but I think I need to. Please, pray for me. Why, after all this time is this all surfacing? Sometimes the cynical side of me keeps saying "Jokes on me". If there's more to this, is it possible that I purposely tried to forget? I grew up trying to be everything to everyone and trying to please everybody. I put on a good front but inside, I was constantly falling apart. I don't know what I would do without God and my relationship with him, or my relationship with you. I know I'll get through this, but I have so many questions,

that I don't know how to handle them all at once. I am strong, and I am confident in whom I am, but I don't like looking back at who I was, or what I was made to be. I've always had issues trusting people and I know that started when I was a kid because of my parents and their relationship, but I have never stopped trying to give someone the benefit of the doubt, and even after they screw me over 100 times, I'll give them another chance. 70 x 7, huh? Blah. What if I don't wanna? I've had to forgive what happened to my Caylee, but I'm still angry. If it weren't for God, screw where I'm sitting now, if it weren't for him and for my unconditional love for my daughter, I would end whoever is responsible. It's not my battle. You want to know something, I know that Caylee's nanny, the "real" Zenaida, the girl who was my friend for 4 years, I know in my heart that she's not responsible. And I don't blame her for not showing her face. Would you want to be sitting here with me for something you didn't do? Considering the circumstances, you technically are and it sucks. And I know this goes without saying, but outside of myself and my legal team, not a soul knows this. I was going to take Caylee and move away. Unfortunately, my plans got beyond tangled when Zany wouldn't tell me where she and Cays were. I had asked her to take Cays for a few days so I could put the rest of our stuff together, money I had saved, new clothes, new everything. That's why I waited to report her missing, because she was and wasn't. I would give anything to go back to that day and to not have let Caylee out of my sight.

I have no more secrets. Just a small, empty place in my heart that only God & me can fill. But you're there, right next to Caylee. Someday... someday.

Now I'm depressed and sad, but relieved that you know my heart. New beginnings. I can't wait to get out of limbo - worst place ever. I am loved, nervous, laugh. Sincere thanks for worrying and putting up with me. You really are the best friend I have ever had, next to God and Caylee. I couldn't ask for more. I've already asked for freedom and the Big Man and I have come to an agreement.

Oh! Well, maybe one more secret, unless I already told you this. I started having seizures when I was home in September - we think they were caused by stress. I've had a few others while being here. So if I ever complain of a headache, please remind me to take something for it. That was the only sign before it happened - and always in my sleep.

I'm a mess!

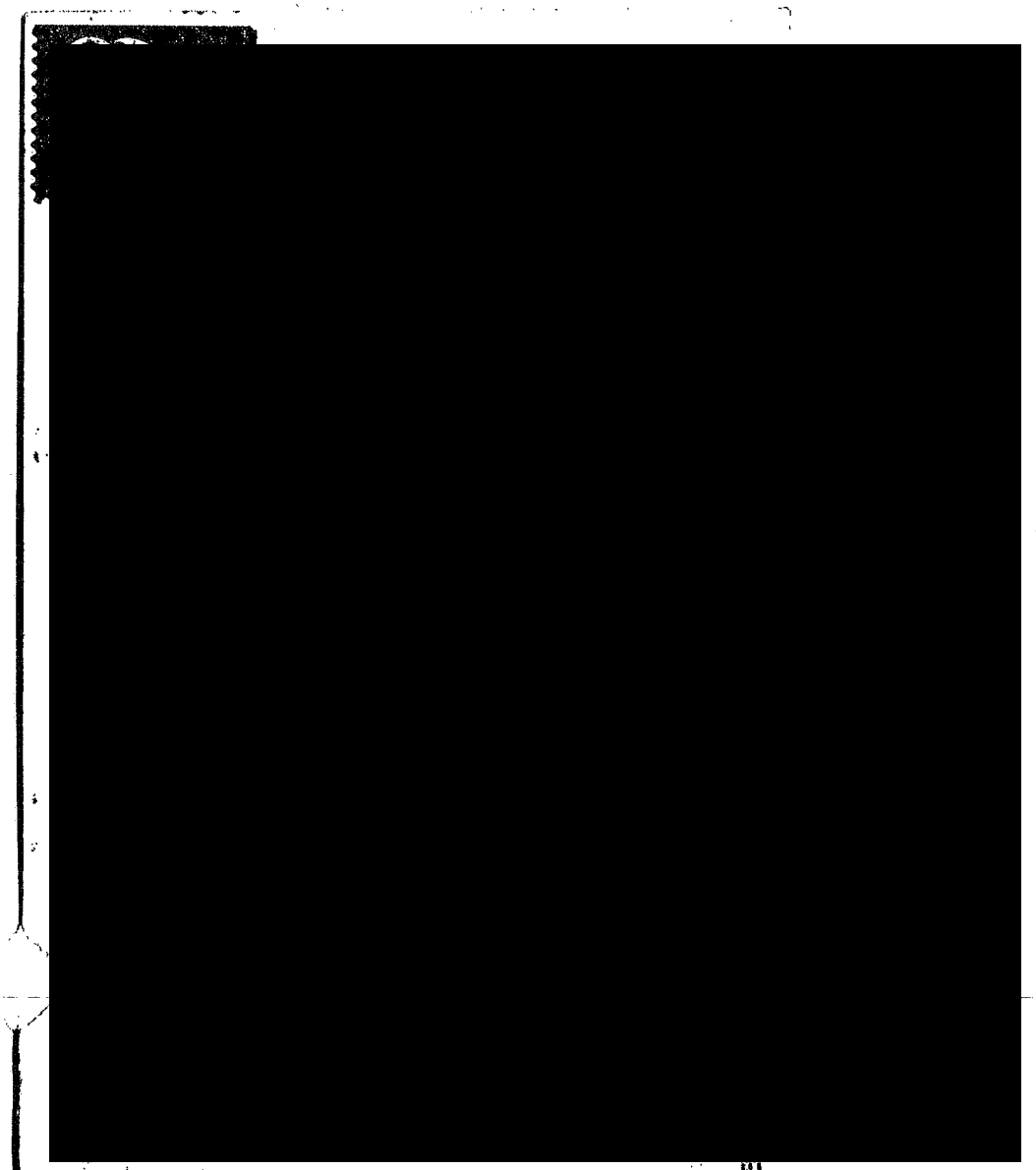
Thanks again for my favorite pen ever! My hand doesn't even hurt. Good job, sis. I'm going to stop my rambling for now. I'll write you over the weekend.

I love you Robyn!

and for now, I will call you Lily. Not sure why, but it just came to me. :)

G'night!

Muffin







"He will sit as a refiner and purifier of silver..."

Malachi 3:3

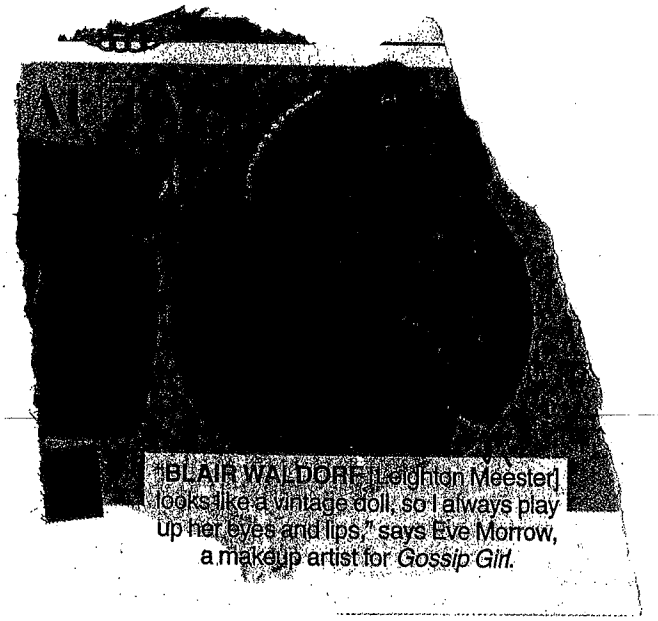
THIS DOCUMENT ORIGINATED FROM A CORRECTIONAL FACILITY

I am being made, like silver burning in the fire until I am pure—
The refining moment will be when the maker sees himself in the shine, but first the heat is endured.
—Robyn Adams

13597



13598



"BLAIR WALDORF [Leighton Meester] looks like a vintage doll, so I always play up her eyes and lips," says Eve Morrow, a makeup artist for *Gossip Girl*.

As you told me: "But blessed is the man who trusts in the Lord, whose confidence is in Him." - Jeremiah 17:7
*Never lose faith.

from your deeply concerned, and ever-present friend:

for the moment, I completely disregarded my other letter, seeing as how you need more than those words could have offered. I'll enclose it, along with another, probably tomorrow, in case we don't get the chance to talk beforehand. In any case, my heart absolutely is breaking for you. I'm both sad, angry, and then frustrated, and even sadder. I keep trying to figure out what else I can do to help you. I knew this fact before, and it has stuck with me, however, I believe it even more strongly - we were put in each other's lives for a reason, during the most difficult part of our separate journeys, because God doesn't want either of us to feel alone. Yes, we have both grasped His hand, His love, and we've both begun to see our deeper purpose in life, especially being moms. But, in your moments of greatest weakness, to have a physical shoulder to lean on, is one of His greatest comforts, and one of His greatest gifts. (Sorry, my pen is acting so darn silly today!) I really wish I knew what I could do to help you, besides ramble on about some of life's greatest philosophies, and completely butcher the greater half of the English language in the process. If I could give you a hug, believe me, I would. I'm crying with you, for you, and I'm praying even

13600

harder for your miracle. To be completely honest, part of me wants to smack your attorney for not giving a damn about you, your life, and fight until you're fully exonerated. I've seen how self-ish some attorney's can be, court appointed or not. Just because someone has money, doesn't mean that someone not as well off, as you, or myself even, isn't entitled to have someone fight just as hard, if not harder for their rights. I'm so angry and disappointed in our country's legal system, it makes me sick. Whatever it takes, I will continue to fight for you, pray for you, and offer you my undying friendship. You will get through this, and you will get your miracle, if I have to personally see to it myself! There is a light at the end of the tunnel, no matter how deep and dark the tunnel is, nor how faint the light may seem. Never, ever give up!!! I'm so sorry this is happening... but you will get through it. Cry it out sista! Always remember that God is your strength, your father, and your redeemer. He is always with you, and will continue to make you stronger, especially in your moments of weakness. He loves you, and will never forsake you. Anything you need, don't hesitate to ask. Hell, you're talking to your own personal paralegal, or so I was told last night. I'm in my own sadness wrapper, and I am fully at your disposal! I'm in pain, I'm hurting for you, but I'm strong and I'm fighting through it. Stay strong, and I'm a hug away!

Sincerely,

[redacted]

[redacted]

[redacted]

We rejoice in our sufferings, because we know that suffering produces perseverance, perseverance, character, and character, hope.

Romans 5:3

THIS DOCUMENT ORIGINATED FROM A CORRECTIONAL FACILITY

I stay close to the Lord and His love so abundant -
As his promise says that Mercy always triumphs judgement. - Robyn Adams

13603

Hey BFF! I love you & miss you terribly, I can't wait to see you again! By faith I know that we will hug soon because God is going to deliver me from here, I know it! Since I can't talk to Caysee Anthony anymore, she started writing me notes and we leave eachother notes in books that are on the shelf. I cannot keep them here or throw them in my trash so I am sending them to you to keep for me. I try to encourage her to lean unto the Lord for strength, guidance and hope. For some reason, She has chosen me to confide in, but that's O.K because I love to encourage and inspire people, I just don't want to get in trouble for having her notes in my cell. I'm trusting you with these because it is so high profile - Never mention this on the phone when we talk and I will keep sending them to you to store away.

I love you ♡

Robyn ♡

13604

Hey girl!
Just thought I'd check up on ya. I've gone the entire day without napping. For some reason, I have too much energy. I guess that's not a bad thing. Can't be sad and mopey everyday.

Keep your head up! Hope you're doing okay. I'm here!

You're in my prayers!

(I'm going to write a joke on the back, one that was sent to me today. Clever!)
-Some of my new friends are silly. You'll understand why! ♡

S0931 13605

A fraternity brother confronted a junior member, telling him, "A sorority girl is running around campus, telling people you have a small dick."

"Yeah?" the junior member replied. "Well, she has a big mouth."

Enjoy! :)

I feel like a little kid, passing notes in class, or writing letters to a pen pal. It's comforting. I'm warning you now, I'm a terrible joke teller, but it won't stop me from trying! If I can make you laugh at least once, then my task is accomplished, even if just for one day.

I find myself wanting to talk about any and all things random... like the letters and cards I received over the past two days. I can't help but think these people are crazy, but I love them just the same. It's funny the friendships you can acquire in times like these. In any case, we are strangely blessed! ♡

Are there any new songs I should be warned about? I got re-hooked on the same music I was listening to before all of this happened, and I was scared to listen to the radio when I was home. I listen to a little bit of everything, but I'm a rock girl, true & blue.

One recommendation, before I close this off for today... read - God in Popular Culture.
-Andrew M. Greenley
I think I'll slide the next note in there.

Take care hun!
If you need anything, please, let me know!!

Until next time,
Adieu! ♡

302

13608

Hello my dear friend!

I'm hoping things are looking up. I know the last few days have been extremely emotional, and girl, I don't blame ya! Know that I'm here, even if our communication is limited, it's great to have someone to confide in nonetheless! Want to hear something funny? Today I filled out my first sheet for commisary. How sad! Hatta! I can't wait to have shampoo, conditioner, and a jar of peanut butter, among other things. The simple pleasures that help to ease one's mind.. even if for a moment. We'll get through all of our troubles because God has given us strength. No one can understand why things happen, especially bad things, but what good comes from focusing on the negative? (You turn into the cruel people around us, that feed on making other people feel worse about an already terrible situation.) Those are the people I really pity! I'm sorry that you and your family are having such a difficult time but I'll be honest Robyn, I in no way pity you! You are a strong woman-daughter, mother, and wife. Continue to be strong, and never be afraid to ask for help or advice.

13609

that's what friends are for, right? I don't like the circumstances in which we've met, but I know in my heart that it's a blessing. Each day is hard, and unfortunately it only gets harder. On the brighter side, we're one day closer to being back where we belong - with our families!!

Man! It's hard to write with these crazy pens! My hand is killing me. Hatta!

Who is this chick above me? The new girl that came in a few days ago... what a mouth she was blessed with! (Sadly, I miss pinky...) What kind of things should I order? Such a variety of choices... I almost hate to tempt myself by ordering snacks, but I really am craving something incredibly sweet. (hints the peanut butter!)

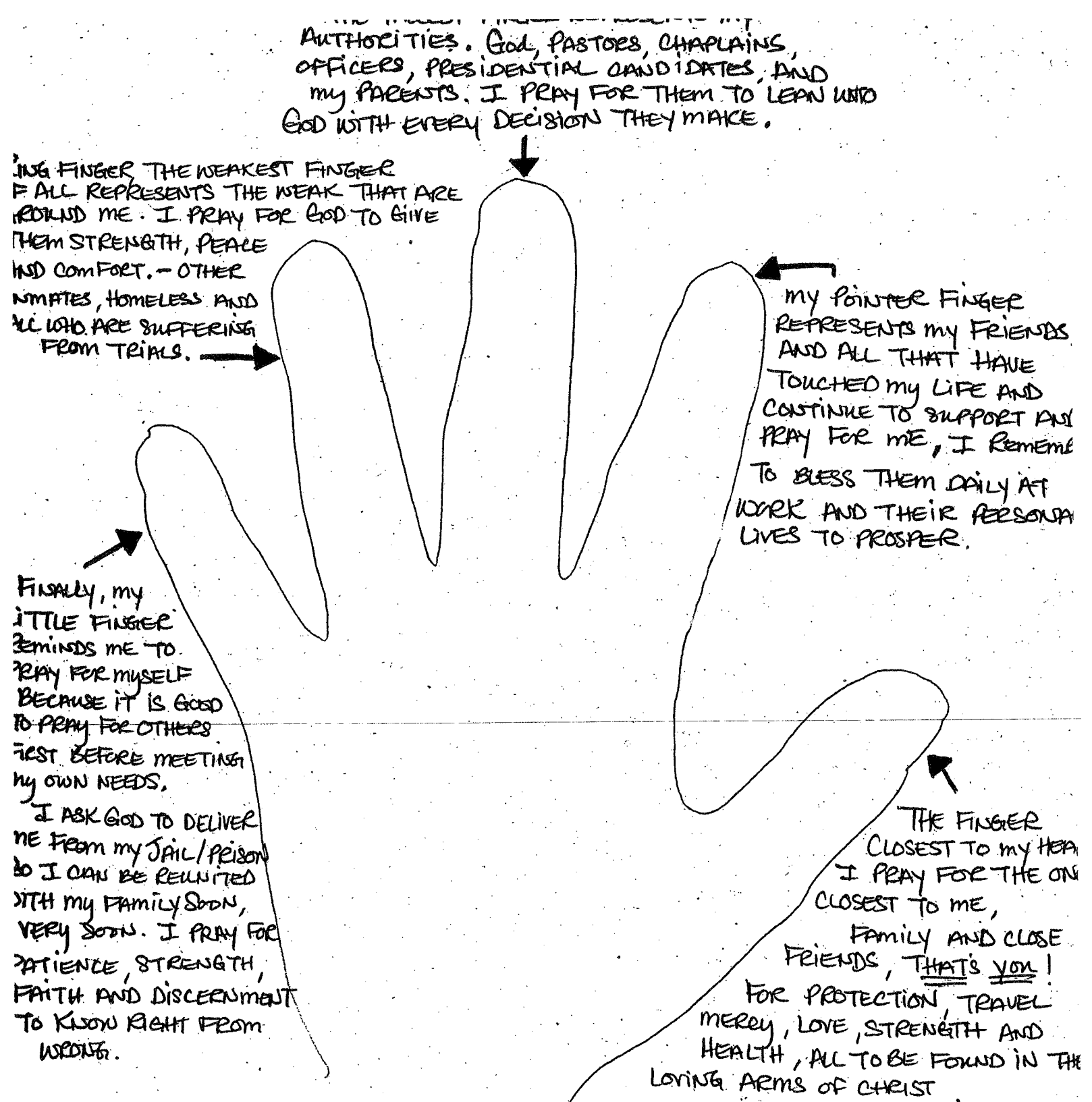
What do you like to order?

I wish there were books on those lists. I'd probably blow all of my money on a few good books, and mouth wash.

Oh! random thought... the book I put this note in is actually pretty good. It's filled with old southern humor. I honestly laughed throughout most of it.

13610

AUTHORITIES. GOD, PASTORS, CHAPLAINS, OFFICERS, PRESIDENTIAL CANDIDATES, AND MY PARENTS. I PRAY FOR THEM TO LEAN UNTO GOD WITH EVERY DECISION THEY MAKE.



'ING FINGER THE WEAKEST FINGER
F ALL REPRESENTS THE WEAK THAT ARE
ROUND ME. I PRAY FOR GOD TO GIVE
THEM STRENGTH, PEACE
ND COMFORT. - OTHER
NMATES, HOMELESS AND
LL WHO ARE SUFFERING
FROM TRIALS.

MY POINTER FINGER REPRESENTS MY FRIENDS AND ALL THAT HAVE TOUCHED MY LIFE AND CONTINUE TO SUPPORT AN PRAY FOR ME, I REMEM TO BLESS THEM DAILY AT WORK AND THEIR PERSONA LIVES TO PROSPER.

FINALLY, MY
ITTLE FINGER
EMINDS ME TO
RAY FOR MYSELF
BECAUSE IT IS GOOD
TO PRAY FOR OTHERS
IRST BEFORE MEETING
MY OWN NEEDS.
I ASK GOD TO DELIVER
ME FROM MY JAIL/PRISON
SO I CAN BE REUNITED
ITH MY FAMILY SOON,
VERY SOON. I PRAY FOR
ATIENCE, STRENGTH,
FAITH AND DISCERNMENT
TO KNOW RIGHT FROM
WRONG.

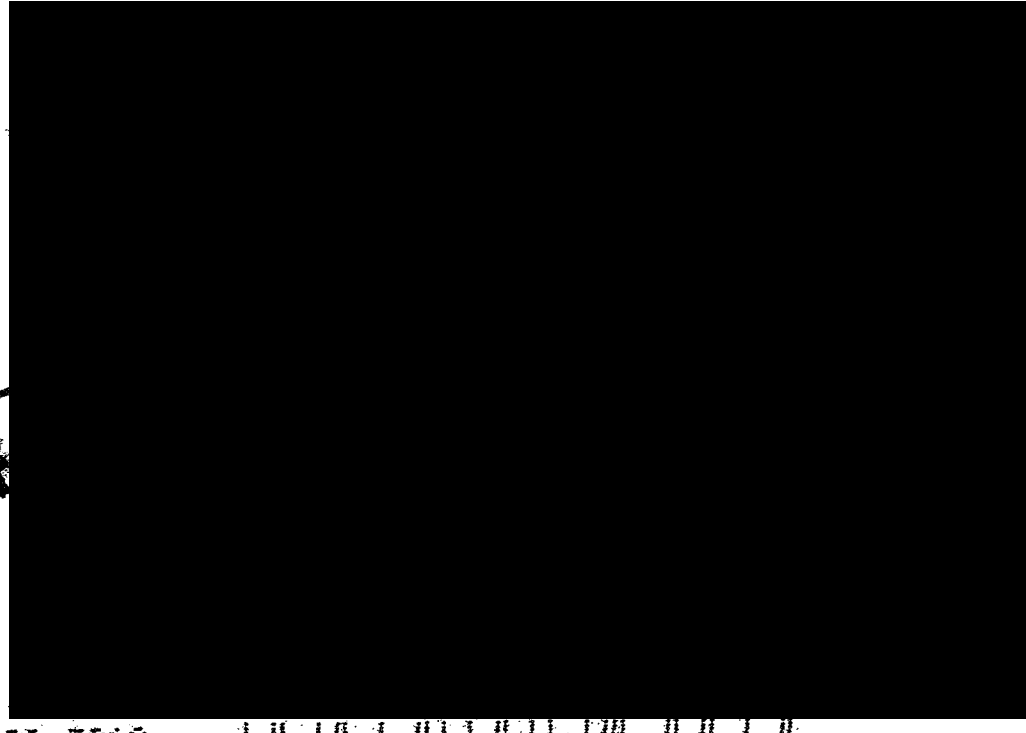
THE FINGER CLOSEST TO MY HEA
I PRAY FOR THE ON
CLOSEST TO ME,
FAMILY AND CLOSE
FRIENDS, THAT'S YOU!
FOR PROTECTION, TRAVEL
MERCY, LOVE, STRENGTH AND
HEALTH, ALL TO BE FOUND IN THE
LOVING ARMS OF CHRIST

THIS IS WHAT I CALL MY 5 FINGER PRAYER,
EACH TIME I USE IT, MY LIFE IS BLESSED A LITTLE
BIT MORE AND I HOPE THAT OTHER PEOPLE REAP THE
BENEFITS OF MY PRAYERS FOR THEM TOO.

♡YA!
-ROBIN♡

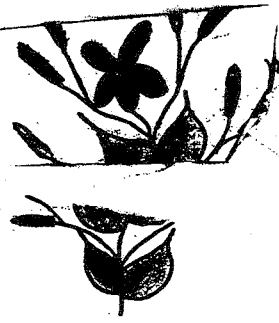
13611





327143520 C010

13613



my times are in your hands; deliver me from my enemies and from those who pursue me.

Psalm 31:15

THIS DOCUMENT ORIGINATED FROM A CORRECTIONAL FACILITY

13613

– from a card sent by a
dear friend, recently adopted
into my family, Joyce Story.
The woman has a heart of gold! ♥

May your day be brightened by
the loving thoughts this brings,
And may the angels brush away
your cares with gentle wings.



13615

He did drive back this past weekend when everything went down with my padre. Good thing Tampa is so close. My Dad is checking into a facility, almost like a rehab center, so he can continue talking to someone and get some help. We need to keep praying that he reconnects with God along the way. I'm glad he's taken this step voluntarily. My Mom seemed very pleased with his decision and she'll be able to visit him regularly. I got a letter that he wrote to me yesterday and his spirits were lifted, and for him to admit that he needs help is a significant step. God is good! My stress level has been teetering back and forth since Friday and it hasn't stopped swaying as of yet. We're going to set the date for the service sometime this coming week - the first week of February. I'm extremely nervous, to say the least. We'll finally have a little bit of closure. Is it wrong of me though, to not really want to know the truth? I'm honestly scared of the numerous possibilities. She's safe. She's in God's loving arms. In a lot of ways, I'm content by the fact that she will never have to have her heartbroken, or see the constant negativity that our society breeds, nor will she ever be abused or taken advantage of. The clock is ticking and the end of days is near; I can feel it. It's difficult enough trying to make sure that my brother and father are both saved. My Mom is on the right path. Glory to God! There's so much to think

13616

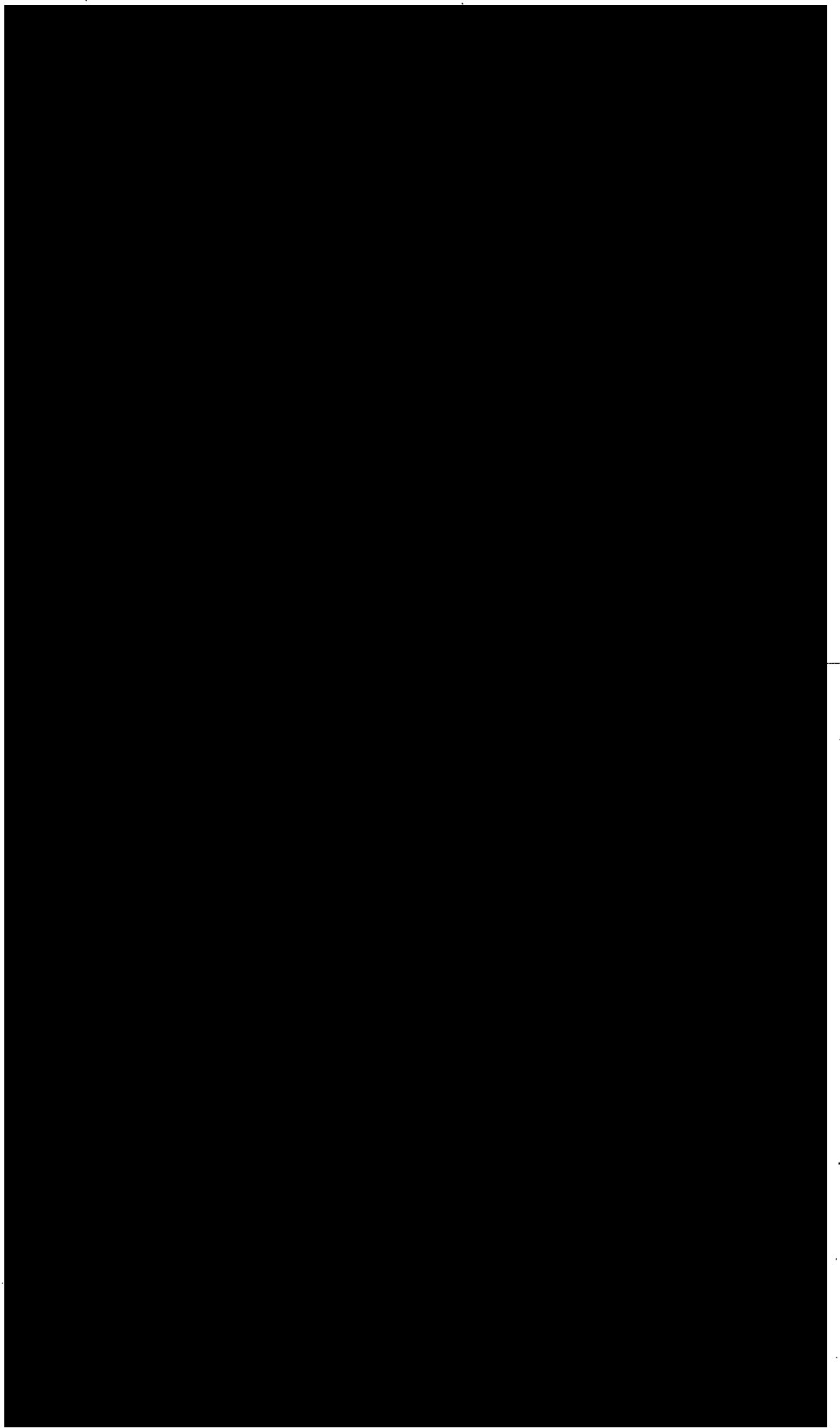
cool, huh? I never imagined myself a warrior before, although I know I've always been a fighter. What a feeling and a responsibility, to know that we're part of God's army and that in the end, we are victorious! What a feeling of satisfaction; I'm so humbled by those thoughts, but more encouraged than I've ever been before. Are you doing any Bible Study courses? I've really enjoyed the ones Chaplain Gonzalez brought me. It feels like my eyes are seeing things like never before. One of my favorite verses, Matthew 6:22, "The lamp of the body is the eye. If therefore your eye is good, your whole body will be full of light." Everyone has been telling me how different I look and that it's as if I'm glowing. Those words didn't hit me until I read that passage on Friday, and instantly I felt that connection. This was during the time I needed comfort after hearing the news about my Dad, when I also stumbled upon Job 23. Of course, the first name that popped into my head was yours. The more I read, the more I felt his presence and also saw your likeness to Job. Crazy stuff! I'm able to memorize passages and verses so much easier now. I think I was more focused on reading and interpreting than memorization, but with memorization comes a whole new understanding of those words. I started looking at the pictures I have taped to the inside of my bible, and this wave of peace touched my heart and I let out a really deep sigh. I feel better. You're to blame for a lot of that. :) I love you Sis, and I'm so very grateful for our open lines of

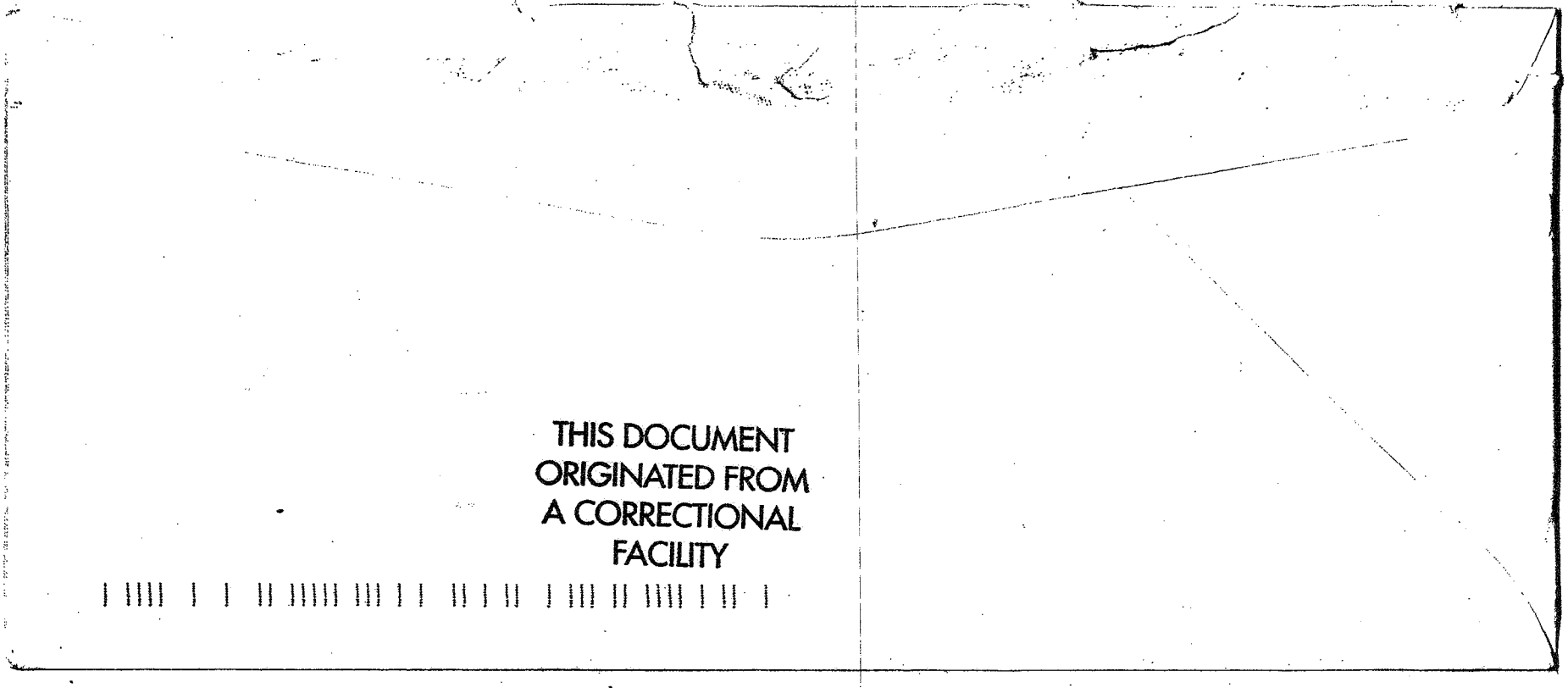
13617

communication, even if it's sneaky-sneaky. I'll write more later, not that you're not already bored with my rambling. 😉 It's almost time to watch my stories. Hasta pasta! 💋

Just so you know...
you're new nickname is
Cookie 🍪

unyo





THIS DOCUMENT
ORIGINATED FROM
A CORRECTIONAL
FACILITY

12630
002931

I LIKE MONKEYS

I like monkeys.

The pet store was selling them for five cents a piece. I thought that odd since they were normally a couple thousand each. I decided not to look a gift horse in the mouth. I bought 200. I like monkeys.

I took my 200 monkeys home. I have a big car. I let one drive. His name was Sigmund. He was retarded. In fact, none of them were really bright. They kept punching themselves in their genitals. I laughed. Then they punched my genitals. I stopped laughing.

I herded them into my room. They didn't adapt very well to their new environment. They would screech, hurl themselves off of the couch at high speeds and slam into the wall. Although humorous at first, the spectacle lost its novelty halfway into its third hour.

Two hours later I found out why all the monkeys were so inexpensive: they all died. No apparent reason. They all just sorta' dropped dead. Kinda' like when you buy a goldfish and it dies five hours later. Damn cheap monkeys.

I didn't know what to do. There were 200 dead monkeys lying all over my room, on the bed, in the dresser, hanging from my bookcase. It looked like I had 200 throw rugs.

I tried to flush one down the toilet. It didn't work. It got stuck. Then I had one dead, wet monkey and 199 dead, dry monkeys.

I tried pretending that they were just stuffed animals. That worked for a while, that is until they began to decompose. It started to smell real bad.

I had to pee but there was a dead monkey in the toilet and I didn't want to call the plumber. I was embarrassed.

I tried to slow down the decomposition by freezing them. Unfortunately there was only enough room for two monkeys at a time so I had to change them every 30 seconds. I also had to eat all the food in the freezer so it didn't all go bad.

I tried burning them. Little did I know my bed was flammable. I had to extinguish the fire.

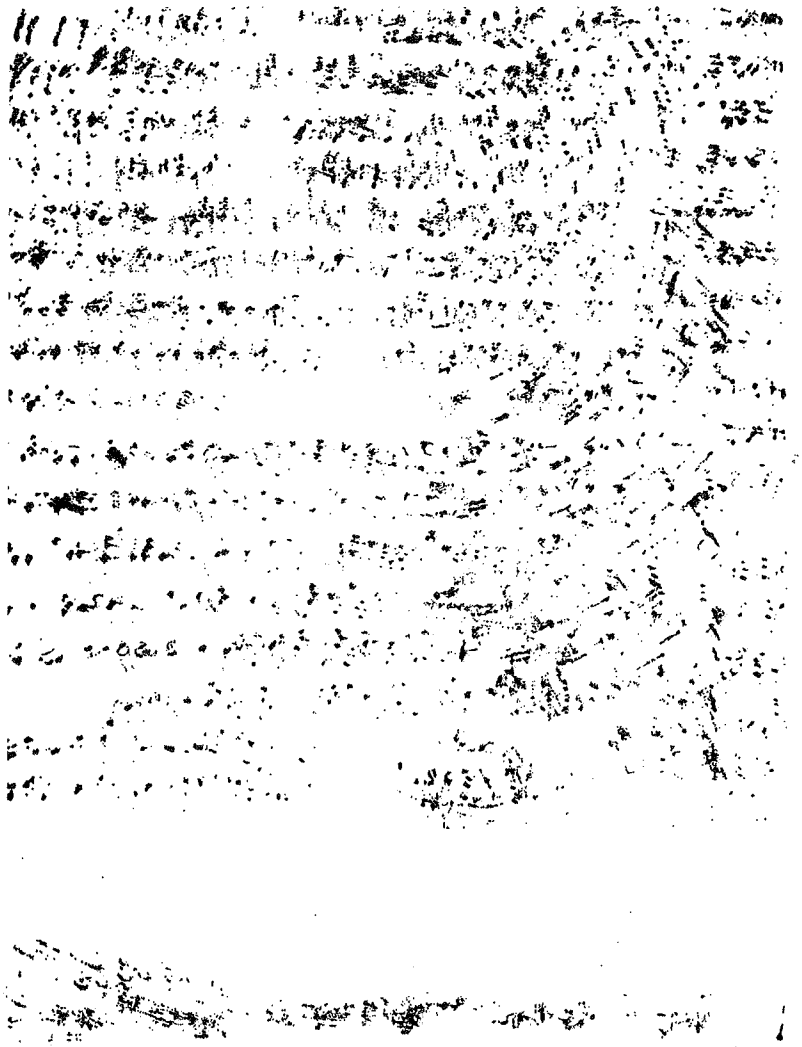
Then I had one dead, wet monkey in my toilet, two dead, frozen monkeys in my freezer, and 197 dead, charred monkeys in a pile on my bed. The odor wasn't improving.

I became agitated at my inability to dispose of my monkeys and to use the bathroom. I severely beat one of my monkeys. I felt better.

I tried throwing them way but the garbage man said that the city wasn't allowed to dispose of charred primates. I told him that I had a wet one. He couldn't take that one either. I didn't bother asking about the frozen ones.

I finally arrived at a solution. I gave them out as Christmas gifts. My friends didn't know quite what to say. They pretended that they like them but I could tell they were lying. Ingrates. So I punched them in the genitals.

I like monkeys



of something good, or something positive to hold onto with my bare hands. I don't know. God is constantly telling me to keep it together and to have faith. I have no choice but to agree. He's right. There is a season to everything, for everything, and this has been one of heartache, depression, and mourning. The next is forgiveness. That one must stand alone. It's a big one, no doubt about it. Throughout all of this, it's been one long season of growth - Spiritually, mentally and emotionally. I'm drained! There's a song by Shinedown called "Second Chance"; amazing song! It brings tears to my eyes and chills to my appendages everytime I hear it. The song of my current life situation(s). Something to hold onto. I heard it for the first time early in November, just days after I ordered my radio. I seem to flip to 101.1 as it's starting most nights - a sign? And "Sober" by Pink, I ♡ it! I don't listen to much music anymore, but when I do, my timing is usually very good. That's a part of myself I will never lose and it's one that I would never want to part with. No matter how I feel, I get so much satisfaction from a good beat, or powerful lyrics. Peace. Memories. I look at my pictures of Caylee so many times throughout the day and can't help but smile at my little Rock*Star. I miss her, more than I can ever express in words. Somedays, the tears just won't end, and others, I can't stop giggling and sighing and smiling because of her beautiful smile, BIG hazel eyes and the belly laugh that still remains in my ear. (I just sneezed my confirm-

13623

other from dirty. ☺ I've been doing that a lot lately. Very rarely do I just "sneeze" anymore. It tends to follow a thought, action or spoken word - prayer, praise, even the occasional joke. Rarely can I blame my whacky allergies on them. One of the few things I actually like the cold weather for - it stifles my allergy attacks. I do like wearing cute boots and a leather jacket. And hats. Mittens. I want a leather bomber jacket. I can picture it in my mind. That and an awesome pair of biker boots. Of course, the quote that comes to mind is from Dumb and Dumber: "Killer boots man!" - Jim Carrey - Lloyd Christmas, to the guy that pulls them over. I miss that movie - the stupidity and the laughs. That's one of the first movies I want to watch when I finally leave this place. That, and the new Batman. Did you hear about Christian Bale's outburst on the set of the new Terminator movie? Uncalled for yes, but quite comical. The second Transformers comes out this summer. Something else to look forward to. And aren't they making a second Sex and the City movie? I actually want to see the original movie, just so I know what all the fuss is about. I trust your judgment. Want to see it with me? Well rent, or download, or catch on one of the movie channels.

Man! Our friend has ended her silence! It was too good to be true. I almost feel sorry for her sometimes, until she starts making demands and cursing at everyone. Makes me so mad, and I can't comprehend how people can deliberately be so rude. Not my style, not by any means. I really think that's one of my biggest pet peeves. I may be impatient but I'm the farthest thing from rude or disorderly. I try my hardest not to let it show. I pride myself in my politeness. Well friend, I'm going to rest my hand, digest my lunch, and watch some shit! ☺ ??? See ya later! Love ya!!

13624

You're on the phone, I just finished my snack. I wish we could talk. I ♥ Seinfeld! Won't it be great to chill out on a big, comfy sofa, drinking tea or whatever nighttime beverage suits your taste buds, watching reruns of classic shows, like Seinfeld, Friends, King of Queens? Or a movie or three... a normal life - you with the munchkins, me with my adopted sister, niece and nephew, and our dog (I need someone to cuddle with). Jose did say I'd have a guy to love me. Get a male dog or cat and mission accomplished! I miss having intimate moments - laughs, hugs, cuddling time, back rubs, and the occasional kisses. (sigh) Soon enough. I can't wait to cook a big meal, a big breakfast or cookout with burgers, kabobs, the works. This of course will have to wait until we hit every buffet in town, starting with the big GC for breakfast, Sweet Tomatoes for lunch, and CiCi's for dinner. Or China Jade! Yeah! Pizza another day. I want to be in a good food coma for at least two days. And I swear!!!... the moment I'm free, I am never eating ramen noodles again! Yikes! I can't take it. I didn't even order anything extra this week. I've really tried to back off all the junk, but I've had a HUGE craving for chocolately goodness; but not really candy. More like chocolate milk, maybe. Yoohoo. Strange cravings at the most random times.

13625

tacos, egg rolls, quesadillas, hot wings, white pizza, breadsticks (from Fazolli's), and a can of black olives - I eat them like candy! I'm totally a fat girl at 9. I'm really happy though that my tummy has calmed down. I don't know why it was achy for over a week. I hope I didn't have the flu too! :\ It's not great, but it's better probably nerves, besides to cookie overload and the overly yucky food. Ha! Oh man... silly thought - No soup for you! the soup Nazi. That would be a hi-larious name for a restaurant. Or a soup kitchen. I crack myself up! The crack-head down the block needs to know her role and shut her dang flab mouth. Yay for the nurse! Is it bad that I enjoy when they rip her a new one? Some of these ladies I really like and it pisses me off when she's rude to them. Ugh! To each their own. That woman has a sickness, and it's called being a rude, compulsive bitch. Father forgive me. So should I go red or blonde? I'm trying to decide how extreme I want to go with my makeover. I will get colored contacts so I can change up my color from time to time. Who is this Casey Anthony you speak of? If you could change your name, any name, what would it be? I've been thinking about that a lot lately. Ideas... many ideas. Well, you're off the phone, and I'm going to potty and pass out. I love you Cookie! ♡

Peace and hair grease!

shit! you're crying shitty! I am much more proud of you!
My ass is exploding, and not like that. ew! So big. Stupid Squats.
Oh well!

Hello dear! How's my fiesty sister? Boy oh boy!
You've been in rare for the past few days.
Granted, I've been told the same thing since
Friday, but still! You make me laugh. ☺
I completely understand your frustration though
and it's taken all of my strength not to curse
out that crazy witch, but you beat me to it.
Kudos my friend! One has to vent every once
and a while and we both have way too much
boiling inside. This too shall pass.
Thanks for all of your help and your advice. I
have tried all weekend/week to put myself in
everyone else's shoes. Actually, I've been trying
to do that this whole time. In any case, I'm
completely at a loss for words and it's all in
God's hands. He keeps telling me to move on
and move past it, so I must do what I'm instru-
cted. I feel a bit better, and a lot of that is
your fault. ☺ I got a big smile x10000 when I
read your letter/encouragement. So thanc
you my darlin'. You've always got my back.
You know I've got yours, always. I don't
doubt that we'll be able to continue to be
upfront, open and honest with each other.
I'm looking forward ~~for~~ the day that we can
talk all day and all night over great meals,
spas, and beverages, in our pjs, going-out
attire and everything in between. I'm extreme-

13627

ely grateful to Mike & Michelle for taking your case. And Gabe, spears nothing but the truth. He's my adopted brother. Mike & Michelle wrote a couple appeals in my case, that were nothing short of phenominal. I put all of my faith and trust in their abilities, and I know they will pull a great victory for you! I demand it. ☺ I'm also very glad to hear that you've heard from Clay. He is a strong man, and with God in his corner, the mountains in front of him can be moved as well. We all need to take our own advice and give it all up to God, no matter how big or small. Keep your heart open to His word and don't be afraid if those doubts of your marriage surface. Just remember the blessed vows you exchanged back in June, and hold on to the love you and Clay have shared. You've said many times that you two have been best friends, not just lovers, and there's no replacing that. I have faith in you, Clay and your future together. Even if your marriage doesn't concure this, 13-17 years apart is an incredibly long time to be apart, but that doesn't mean that you can't still be there for him, as his friend or otherwise. Trust your heart, your gut, and most of all, Our Father. He has filled you with so much love and compassion and the ability to see the good in someone. I love you! It's that simple. You are "Special", "making icecream" - Silly girl! I never had a Snoopy Snowcone Maker, but I wanted one too! We should totally get one! I heard about it one the radio weeks back, and it made me laugh. Good times. And thank you for being my Valentine! I feel Loved ♥ In bay - Super Troopers ... would you ever eat a whole bag of weed? Yikes! No way!!! I have you ever tried to insert the word "Meow" in a sentence? Fun drinking game. And I have always wanted a litter of cats. Classic greatness! Keep yourself calm and relaxed. I'm here, always! Love, Mattie

Sometimes, it's just good to look back and laugh. I've even thought about discussing some of my female friends, old, new and otherwise, especially because the combined number is so tiny, but there is always a funny story or two shared between women. Why not? I refuse to name drop, so everyone will have their nicknames or some other direct reference. Can't give anyone their 15 minutes of fame, nor can I endanger myself in any possible chance of lawsuits or useless drama if names aren't used. So I talked about someone? It will not be gossip or hurtful, nor will it be deceitful or malicious in any way. Comedy? Yes. I have the right to share my stories, right? (If you may come up in more than one of my books... if that's ok with you. Should I go with Cookie or Cookie Monster? Kidd Cookie is a possibility. For those I may directly name, permission must be granted, and it will be done legally-contractually, you are guaranteed. And because I am protective, nothing will be written that isn't consented on and agreed upon with said individuals. Does that seem fair enough? I sure hope so. I know I've yammered on about this Forever and I apologize for being a complete turd. I really should have tried to sleep. It feels like it's too late now. Why nap for an hour and torture myself? The only good thing about 8:30 court is being able to come back early, shower, and pass the heck out. I already fixed my hair in a smooth updo and a nice bun, lower than usual, and I'm boycotting my glasses. The sexy librarian look doesn't go well with navy blue scrubs. A shame. My MOM brought me clothes, but from the sound of it, a jacket I've never heard of, a sheer white shirt and navy blue pants. Really!!! I'll keep my blue

(Typed morning of the week hours after I got home, but at least I'm finally awake.)

13629

It's 2AM and I'm wide awake. I'll be leaving for court in a couple hours, and I know I'm going to look like hell. I had every intention of going to bed early, waking up early enough to get pretty, and then I was going to sit here impatiently until it's time to go. Not the case - obviously. I started writing one letter around 12:45, and then started writing a Foreword to one of my latest creations: the "Lovers and Friends" book, cleverly stating that it's "not your average KISS-AND-TELL story". Inquiring minds want to know and boy, are they in for a treat! The moral of the story: none of my relationships would have survived or will survive without putting God at the center of each and every one of them, every step of the way. I've learned so many things about myself and why not share some of my super silly insights, including my sarcasm, cynicism and the truth about God. I'm really enjoying putting various words together and being able to put my thoughts and feelings into words. Plus, it always feels good to set the record straight about certain topics/issues or even people. I promise to let God lead my hand as I write and my mind as I recollect various memories. Since my heart is no longer involved in most cases, I can be fairly unbiased when it comes to some exs-friends or otherwise. And even if it never gets published, whether or not I'm going to try will obviously come later, but it won't be for nothing. Sometimes dipping in the past and telling a story or two brings finality and closure. And

13630

Read 1 Chronicles 20:1-2. The number 20:12 is significant in itself, for I can't get it out of my head. I read every 20:12 in the Bible, and get annoyed when I read this. Is it a sign? Or just really...?

I just got really creeped out, and I had to share. A group came in a little bit ago, I barely glanced, as usual, but I saw someone, or think I saw a ghost from my past... I never pay any attention to the groups of gawkers that pass through, but the past two times I've just showered, gotten books, and settled back into my room, and then they appear. I was fixing my hair, and out of the corner of my eye, I look "out" in my mirror, and see the crowd. Oh goodie :-\ Anyway, like usual, I finish what I was doing, and take a 2 second glance out of my window, and I saw him, or someone who looked remarkably like him. -Ugh... my ex-fiance. :(That idiot has tried to make such a fool of me, it honestly wouldn't surprise me, or I wouldn't put it past him. Mr. ex-cop for the city of Orlando (I'll fill you in on that story.) Again, I only looked for but a mere couple seconds, but this kid, he stands out in a crowd, especially full of women - 6'4", Italian - dark hair, dark eyes. Easy to spot in a crowd. This guy even dressed exactly like

13631

(Tuesday)

him, even down to the stupid American Eagle necklace. He still wears the ones I bought him a couple years ago when we were engaged. Seriously, I wish I would have looked longer to see if it really was him. I got so creeped out, I couldn't look back. Now it's going to plague me. Stupid Jesse. :) At one point in my life, I was so in love with him, there was no one else who could have held a candle to him, until he showed his true colors, and everything very quickly went sour. I'm not going to be tamed or told what to do, by any man, I don't care how much I love you. No sir. I may like a man who is a foot taller than me, and literally twice my size, but not because I'm afraid of him. Ha! Completely the opposite. Bigger guys 9 out of 10 times are far more gentle and cuddly than smaller guys. This one, was surely the exception. Remind me to tell you some stories. You will be both proud and horrified. Lolah galah! Ya ya!

I have to have a word Sadonna!
Do I say thank I should have checked to see if that was really him??
Damn!

Cookie, how are ya love? I'm still pretty out of it, even post-shower, but I feel better-warm. It's absolutely freezing in here this morning! No wonder I wanted to stay cuddled up under the covers all day. Thank God for thermals and thick socks. Did you get your tv time last night? I crashed right after I watched you beeline upstairs. Thanks for the laugh/entertainment. I'm glad our loud mouth friend in 5 is behaving herself. I wonder who bribed her, or what they gave her to finally shut her up? Hmm... nevertheless, I'm grateful for the quiet, regardless of the reason behind it. I didn't end up ordering any commissary last night. I already feel like a lush because I have a full drawer, with a whole bag of Snabangs, Popcorn, BBQ corn chips (yum!), fruit cups, ramon, crackers, plenty of juice mixes (8 or 10), and a few odds and ends. First week since the beginning of Nov. that I won't receive a big 'ole box of treats on Friday. I'm almost kind of proud of myself. Ugh. My hand is still cold, and I'm so sloppy today. Sorry. I haven't watched tv in almost a week... I wonder what I've missed on General Hospital? I can't believe I'm so hooked on stupid day-time soaps. During the summers, if I wasn't doing AA or

training camps, I would lay out after breakfast, shower, and hunker down in bed for the Young and the Restless and Days of our Lives. It was far more entertaining as a young teen than it is now; but what else is there to watch on our limited station choices in the middle of the day? I can't complain. At least I get to watch tv by myself, without the knuckleheads upstairs drowning out the sound. Have you figured out the change in Rivera? She's still the same with me, but I've noticed her impatience with her job in general. I keep hearing more of the officers say how much they want to quit, and I believe some of them would if jobs were available. They keep mentioning numbers on the radio (lou. 1) involving the layoffs and it's practically in the hundreds of thousands in Orlando / Orange County. Scary stuff! In a lot of ways it's a relief to sit here and watch/listen to what's happening instead of being caught in the middle of it. People like my Mom who is still milking her leave-of-absense, at least she still was last month, should be grateful to have a job. Neither of my parents are working - my Dad quit or got fired back in November, never mentioned it to my Mom, but kept disappearing day and night, never telling her where he was going, what he was doing, or who with. Too many questions unanswered. I feel like a bitter, old hag or a complete cynic as of late, and that's not the best feeling in the world. I need a sign

(I received this one of mine on Saturday morning.)

Hey Cookie! Sorry I haven't been in touch. I'm dealing with a pretty big battle right now and with the last person I honestly expected- my Mom. Let me start by saying it's an incredibly long, but short story, and I've been holding off on complaining because I really didn't know where to start.

→ Thursday- She drops off clothes to Baez, for me to wear in court on Friday. (Let's just say, the only two things I was comfortable in was my black flats and favorite gray blazer. Navy blue pants, far too tight, and an almost sheer shirt, that was not long enough, and had a decorative neckline that almost showed a mile of cleavage. Lovely.) So this happens early in the day, and she promises to come back to the office later that afternoon/evening, to prep for Friday. After numerous phone calls, Baez can't get ahold of her, or better stated, she avoids all contact, including texts. Baez contacts her attorney, Brad Conway, and gets the runaround from him. More useless details, but what it boils down to is my Mom is going to be escorted to court on Friday, via a friend of hers directly connected to the Today Show.

Friday morning- I see what is brought for me to wear for my appearance; unfortunately, I didn't have a say because the judge ordered me to come dressed appropriately (his intention is to actually help my public image. Kudos to Judge Strickland), so my morning didn't start off great. I also didn't sleep more than an hour before leaving here at 7:00am, because I was so excited

about Finally seeing my Mom. I walk into the courtroom completely shackled, which was against the judge's orders. So I get seated, and Baez relays the message, so I have to get rescorted outside to get uncuffed - only from the waist up. Joy. Well, I trip as I try to sit down the second time, Klutz that I am. All in front of the camera. A few minutes pass, they start to let in the spectators, all media, and I ask if my Mom is there yet. Baez briefly tells me that she is "sick" and isn't coming. Welcome the proverbial punch in the stomach. Court did go reasonably well, a few laughs, courtesy of the judge, and I was back here just before 10:30. I talked to 3 of my attorneys just before coming back and they're so upset that my Mom bailed on me and the fact that her attorney shows up, waving all conflict with my Mom's former attorney, who started working for the enemy the day he "resigned" from working with my folks, back on November 20, my brother's birthday. - Still follow? I hope so! 'Tis just the beginning... I was pretty upset on Friday, but I didn't want anyone to worry, especially not my Cookie, so I put on my happy face and let it go.

Saturday, around noon - Baez and my attorney who was down from New York for the weekend, came to fill me in on all of the drama. They still couldn't get in contact with my Mom, and are both still extremely frustrated about what went down the days previous. I'm right there with them. This is when I get all of the details from Thursday - Saturday.

(2)

Here's where it gets good! <3 Boo.

My Mom has been battling us on the service details, religiously (and without any consideration of my ideas or feelings on the matter.) Her idiot attorney has been bashing Baez and my defense team for a couple weeks now, without reason, and my Mom has done nothing to stop it. We're the ones being made out to be careless, heartless and selfish, but we're the only ones playing by the rules and trying to avoid stepping on anyone's toes. Sadly, we're the true Schmucks in this for playing nicely. There are so many details I want to convey, but it almost seems tedius to keep on bitching. I'll stick to the main details, even though the one's temporarily withheld are some of the most important. <3 I miss you sis!!!!

Anyway, we try to formulate a plan to cover our butts from any more slander and to at least keep on with our pattern of nice-playing. I find out that my brother was acting according to scripts, via law enforcement, when he came to visit me back in July & August, and he was reporting back to them with whatever I told them. I told you about everything my Dad said during his interviews with Le. So two down, one to go.

Sunday morning- Baez and Linda come back to re-update me on the Super Fun weekend, and have even more fun details to share. My "SICK" Mommy bitches

out to Tampa on Saturday, turns why Casey still couldn't get ahold of her. Turns out, She meets with Meredith Vieira, formerly of the View, now associated with the [redacted] media, the Today Show, I believe, or Good Morning America. She's not well enough to take advantage of seeing me in person on Friday, but can shmooze with the dirtbags the next day?! Seriously?! But wait, there's more! (I'm sweating while writing this. My emotions are obviously getting a workout.)

Come to find out that she put a Trademark on Caylee's name months back, never told me, and even talked about doing the same with mine. This is the same time she publicly states that she plans on writing a book about this!

B-E-T-R-A-Y-A-L!!! I'm so sick to my stomach even thinking about this.

I'm the only person who has tried to protect Caylee throughout all of this, and it kills me!

All my Mom talks about now is doing a public service for herself, because she needs to. I can't believe my own mother is capitalizing, or trying to, off of everything that has happened.

I had written her expressing my disgust, grief and hurt, after what happened on Friday, this is before finding out all of this. And what happens when she meets up with Baez [redacted] yesterday to read my letter? She laughs at the idea of getting caught with her lunch on Saturday. Laughs!

(3)

I can't take it Robyn. I can't. I've done everything possible to hold my family together and I continue to get stomped on, thrown under the bus, and it doesn't surprise me anymore when it happens. I have too many other things to worry about and now all of this! I've officially lost my entire blood-related family in the blink of an eye, in the midst of mourning my daughter's death, trying to exhonorate myself, and figure out what steps to take in achieving these things, and I get Fucked over by my entire family. I talked to Chaplain Gonzalez about it briefly, Cliff NOKs version, and she wanted to cry. She told me my feelings are completely valid, and that I have to start looking out for myself. Not that I have a choice in the matter. They chose for me.

I know I'm not alone; that God is with me, I have my newly adopted family, and I have my Cookie. It's just hard to now have to mourn the break-up of my family, and to move on. I'm doing everything that I can to forgive what's happened, but I can't. I can't. God is going to have to hold my hand on this one and hold me to that promise - to unconditionally love them all and to forgive their actions.

My heart is broken. "

Another less depressing topic(s)

I didn't listen to more than 5 minutes of the Super Bowl on Sunday. (That was the Big Dance I had referred to.) I've been sleeping a lot, both at night and during the day. I'll admit, I've had little to no motivation to do anything since Friday. I'll get over it. How are you? Thanks for the Count of Monte Cristo. My new all-time Favorite book! One of my fave movies, hands down. I had never read the book. Good looking out, yo (!) You're always good for a pick-me-up. How's the cookie situation going? I ordered a pack myself last week, and I was kind of disappointed. Oh well! And I'm sort of Shabanged out. I'm in a funk! At least my hair is getting wayyy long, and I'm getting used to it, slowly but surely. My ghastly period is letting up, so I feel less icky. The shower water has been really Hot the last couple of days. Quite refreshing. I have a super cheezy question for you... Would you be my Valentine? (!) I'm cheering up, so no worries! I hope we get to talk one of these days.

Know that I love ya and I miss ya, and I'm glad you're here! I promise to write daily, no matter what kind of mood I'm in. And when Shannon is here, we might as well play it safe and give her the book(s).

See ya! Wouldn't wanna be ya! (!)

(Just kidding.)

-Wednesday-

Oh! I was going to ask you... what happened with Maya? What were the original charges and what the heck brought on the new ones? Poor girl! She's so young! I'm praying for her.

How's Clay? Have you heard from him yet? I hope he's hanging in there. Are your folks doing alright? Thank your Dad for me, for sending your letter to my parents. Speaking of, I guess my Dad went home Leita yesterday / earlier today. Let's hope he continues to seek help, especially from the Lord.

(1 Kor 2:) Ahh!

Something embarrassing about myself... besides me tripping on live tv, for the second time - ha. I'm extremely accident prone, in the most amazing ways. You've also heard about me falling in my cell after slipping while opening my law drawer. You and running into tables, dropping your shoe. I guess you can relate. ☺ We're two peas in a pod!

When I was 5 or 6, I was at Payless with my Mom, getting some shoes for school, and I see this lady walk by. She smiles, and you wouldn't believe what popped out of my mouth! "Mom, that lady has a moustache!" Was my Mom ever embarrassed! Whoops! Kids say the darndest things. There's a fun one.

And here's my question: When did the shaved head and pony tail come back in style? Not that it ever

was, but geez! And our bangin' old witch: yikes! Dean's laugh. KP and her too-baggy pants that fall when she walks - well, one night I'm sitting on the floor watching TV, and she goes running upstairs and all I catch is butt crack. It's like those idiots that drive by a car that's pulled over, you can't help but wonder and stare. My eyes! My eyes!

I still have my humor, if not much else.

Something to hold onto.

Baez told me last night that he's sorry that I never met a man deserving of me, who would have taken care of Cayce and I, as we should have been. I cried. I told him "someday", and he quickly corrected. Actually, "maybe someday" was my answer, and he guaranteed me that it would happen someday soon. He's a great friend. And in many ways, looks out for me like a father. I appreciate my non-found friends and family, even if my family is a bunch of jerks. Sarcasm. One of my better qualities.

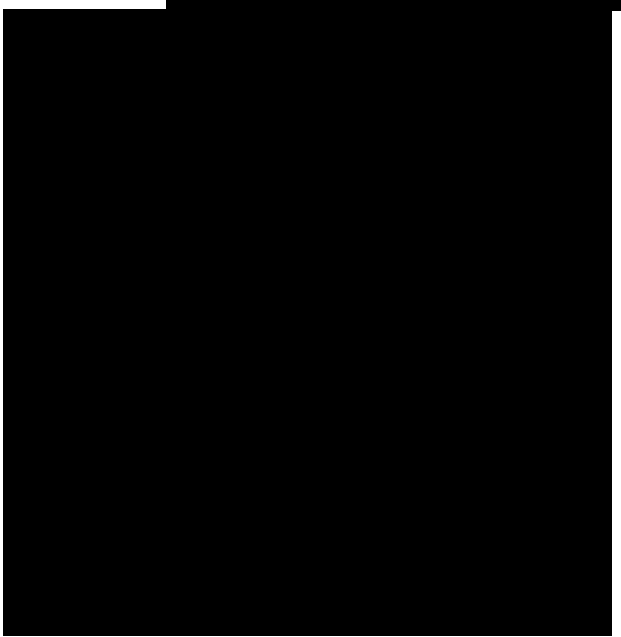
Did you ever have a Snoopy Snowcone maker?

I really want a smoothie or a Slurpy!

Favorite ice cream?

13642





"A longing fulfilled is sweet to the soul ..."

-Proverbs 13:19

THIS DOCUMENT
ORIGINATED FROM
A CORRECTIONAL
FACILITY

136444

February 23, 2009

Dear Tracy,

I miss you so much and would do next to anything to have a hug from you. Today the C.O. found a letter that I had written to Casey and I got into a lot of trouble so this will surely be the last of the letters that I receive from her, unless it is by mail when I move to the new place as I promised her that I would write. Wow, I think that was a major run-on sentence! I've been listening to 98.9 Fm - Soft rock, old & new - I like it! I heard "Poison Should've been delayed" yesterday and thought about you laughing at me. The girl that was with me during sentencing had charges for violating probation & she got sentenced to 2 years back in Fed's - She served her time before at Tallahassee so she'll probably go back there, right? I guess the Medical Center has more information than the C.O.'s have access to and she is scheduled to leave ~~next~~ this week, so I wonder if I will be leaving too. Maybe they will stop at Coleman also. Tonight I will just organize my stuff so it's easier to pack up in a rush just incase, it needed to be done anyways. I'm so upset that they took Casey away, she was indeed my only white friend and we kept eachother lifted up in spirits so often. I like listening to the afternoon traffick reports because I like to picture where the accidents are and the delays, Strange I know, but I don't want to forget my surroundings, it keeps my mind busy too. My friend Dominique moved to a different dorm, she was the one next door to me and we talked through the vent. Well Saturday night a strung out Crack-Head moved in ☹. I call her "Crack-Zilla", she only has 3 or 4 teeth that I can see and she keeps asking me for a Jolly-Rancher but because she has no tongue thrust I can't tell if she's asking for a Jelly-Razor instead, I don't have either so oh well.

13645

I have to get rid of these notes from Casey so she doesn't get in trouble too. Do you think one day they'll be worth anything? Maybe a spot on the Today Show or Oprah if anything comes of it, who knows, I am her only friend here but that might be like betrayal and I don't want that! Sam is being a total ass to my parents and is keeping the kids from seeing them, so please pray for them to be safe and know right from wrong so they are not corrupted by his ways. So much is changing, Mady is becoming rebellious and Josh is so quiet and to himself it all makes me a bit worried and nervous of how they are handling me being away. I pray that it will be better when they can see me in person, maybe they will open up to me then. I just feel like my family is falling apart and scattered, I need God to bring us back together again and I hope it's sooner than expected. It seems as though Sam has constantly gotten away with everything, for as long as I've known him his schemes and tricks have succeeded and he has always hurt me in some way or another. I know that he's gotten away with so much but I trust that one day he will fall - adventually. God don't like ugly! The book of Proverbs has assured me that God will handle everything in due time, and I have to believe that. With David Badali too, he will adventually fall captive to his schemes too. It's hard to forgive both of them for the hurt that they've caused but I'm working on it every day. I know that one day I will be home again with my family, the thought alone is comforting and sweet to my soul. I suspect I will be leaving pretty soon, Keep in touch with my dad if you don't hear from me soon but I will try to call you tonight (Tuesday) if I can, lately I haven't been allowed out longer than a shower, But I am always thinking of you.

Love always,

Robyn ♡

13646

Story #1

Funny Story

Ha-Ha Funny :)

Story #1 *Funny Story*

I've told you about all the mail I've gotten. I'm up to the thousands with positive letters and cards. Low 20's for negative. Good stuff

Well...

there are a couple of fellas who have either become infatuated with the celebrity or with the fair damesel (oh i spelled it horribly wrong!) in distress. One is more hooked than the other. I've received pictures from both - good-looking guys. One - Rob - from Melbourne - single dad of a 4 month old boy - 26 - not so obsessed, but spent many nights and letters trying to win me over by telling me how "Hot" I am and "Sexy", blah blah. Gag me. Ha! He even told me how he was caught by his neighbors with a picture of me as the background on his phone. I kid you not. It's flattering, but I can't help but be weirded out. I've obviously never met the guy. Number Two takes the cake. His name is Al - 30's, from Mass. Nurse and bodybuilder, Italian, again very good-looking. He sends cards and letters proposing marriage, every card and every letter. I'm his princess. He wants to marry me now and he'll take care of me, yadda yadda.

Really?

Is this what "Celebrities" have to deal with?

Yikes!

He is sweet in a strange sort of way...

I'll show you the cards. You'll laugh.

13648

Story #2 - You & Me, Two Peas in A Pod
"De-ja-vu"

I had a dream not too long ago that I was pregnant. It was like having Cays all over again. I've thought about adopting, which even sounds weird to me saying it, but there are so many children that deserve to be loved, and part of me feels like that was a message from my Shmoobie. That's just the beginning of another of our many similarities. I was 16 months pregnant before I had anything confirmed via doctor. I had my period the whole time and barely was showing, nothing more than what looked like constant period bleeding. I go to the drs for a pap smear, I had never had one, and the dr. decides to do a pregnancy test, routine procedure. First test, negative. Second test, positive. This is June '05. I hadn't had sex since Jan. '05 (Jesse) so I start freaking out, but in a good way. I was stoked! Go to my Mom's office to tell her, and we sit in her car, crying and laughing. The timing isn't great, but it's a baby and a blessing and I've been playing Mommy my whole life it fit. There were two possible guys in mind, both a few months apart - Cayjee's Dad - Eric, and Jesse. I had seen Eric in Nov. '04 - old friend, one of "those" weekends, and he went back to Kentucky and work. Jesse and I started dating in Jan. '05. It didn't last long - ass. Anyway, when I told him I was pregnant, even after knowing I had that night a month before him (Happy Thanksgiving '04), Jes thought or claimed rather that he was the Dad. Drama

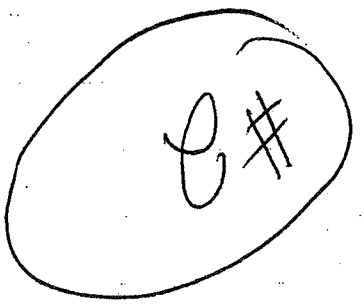
13649

So yeah. I know exactly how you felt with Mady.

You + Me = Same person?
Might as well!

only a couple of people know the truth behind that. Not like Jesse has told the real truth, but whatev. Stupid boy! I shouldn't expect any less.

thats why when I told you he was in love with the idea of being a dad, ie. preparing, I don't think I was too off base.



Yo! Marshmallow Peeps

Peeps, those marshmallow things you see at easter?

They make 4 million peeps a day.

Thats 1.46 billion peeps a year.

There is only 32 calories per peep

Chocolate peeps
bunny peeps
peeps of all colors.
the madness of it all!

5/2/09

Mornin' Sis!

Well, it's almost afternoon seeing as how lunch just came. Ew. The only good thing about the occasional bologna sandwich (which I refuse to eat) is when we get a salad as a side. The lettuce goes nicely with the chicken, ~~refried~~ nacho cheese and tortilla wrap. Yum. It makes a cold chicken taco. I noticed you said that you're not looking at the #s on the package. The only 2 #s I say you worry about is the amount of Sodium and protein. You obviously need protein and lots of it, but sodium, just make sure you're still drinking plenty of water to counteract the salt and other additives. Part of me wants to put together the "You Can Eat Anything diet book or cooking guide, with the underlying print "No matter your WEIGHT or SIZE". I've found a way to maintain a good weight, actually my norm while being here. Although my butt isn't getting any smaller I'm happy with the fact that I'm still confident enough in my body and my old eating habits. (Confirmed by a sneeze.) - I know, I'm nuts. I hope you get lots and lots of Go-o-d sleep today. I had some interesting dreams this morning, but I feel pretty refreshed considering. My hand is almost cramped into a pen holding position which is actually making it harder to write. Ew. Oh well! It was well worth it to write to my Cookie and to share some of my stories. I can't wait to see your face on the admirer situation/proposal. Just wait until you see the cards. I'm not trying to make fun, but who else can I share this with than my bestie? I haven't told the boys yet. Jose B will be over-protective and will probably want to

tell them to back off (but wouldn't because of the media). Gabe would laugh with me and I'm sure José G. would too. Gabe = big brother; Baez = my other papa / super close friend; José G. = my school girl crush (shh). I'm a loser! I feel like a major one for crushing on one of my attorneys. !!! I'll blame it on lack of contact with (1) attractive males and (2) intelligent, attractive males. (etc.) Girl! Do we need a vacation! I keep laughing at myself whenever a new guy walks in here, like that night the one Super HOTT CO came in. Golly Gee, we're like hormone driven 15-year-old boys! Do you think they'd let you and Clay have a conjole (did I spell that right?) visit if/when you go to see him? I know only steers and queers come from Texas, but he's not from Texas, so you should be in the clear. I know, playing off the same bad joke twice in 24 hours. You know, Easter isn't until the 12th this year? Wasn't it in March last year? I don't get the logic behind it being on different days every year. Christmas, ~~The~~ Halloween, the 4th of July, St. Patty's Day, V-Day, and many more holidays always have been on the 25th, 31st, you get my point. But Labor Day, Easter and some others vary from year to year. Strange! Thanksgiving on the 3rd Thursday; Labor Day on the 1st Monday ... my head hurts! Oh well. It keeps us guessing, I guess. I think I could still use that nap. Is there any use in trying to "make up for lost sleep"? Something I've always wondered. And I swear, I'm having issues! I keep getting these little raised bumps on my hands/fingers, and there's never anything in them, and they never appear in exactly the same place. Never happened before.

My face has been breaking out more too and I don't think it's all because of the water. It's so much dirtier up here that it is downstairs. Yuck. Hotter too. What I wouldn't give for a pair of mess basketball shorts and a comfy sports bra / sports bra tanktop! I still have the slightest bit of nail polish on my big toes. It's almost gone! Crap, I've been back here for almost 6 months now. Can't believe we've known each other that long already! Still seems like way longer.) Soon I'll be showering and going into the classroom for some 1-on-1 tv time. At least I get to on this shift. They still won't let me on Ms. Baker's shift. No idea why (shrugs). I wonder how long they can hold #10 for? Does she have a lawyer / public defender? What the heck is she here for anyway? I honestly don't care to know, but I do feel bad for her sometimes, mainly on the days like yesterday and today when she hasn't made a peep. Do you think she's been wearing herself out whenever she has one of her 2-3 day long outbursts? Curious, very curious. Oh! Oh! Oh! (Jumping up and down, waving arms like 8-year-old in math class.) Have you seen the commercial for the hair removal pad? Dude! It's pink, with a gray sandpaperish pad on it, that's made of these crystals and you rub your skin, and the hair just comes off! And it's pain-free! I wish I would have written down the name of it. I'm fascinated! Lord help me! I feel so dumb in this place. Where's my predict-text and spell check? Boo. I can't wait to get my teeth whitened and to use my regular toothbrush / toothpaste / shampoo, conditioner...

13654

I swear, I won't become obsessively girly! I still have no desire to wear heels unless the occasion calls for it. But Converse, boots and REAL flip flops ... ah! And hats, regular ball caps. Sunglasses. Underwear, that fits! Is that vain? Should I not look forward to these things? No matter how little or how much money I have someday, all I want is to live comfortably, not worrying about bills, food or even a few clothes. Everything in moderation and modesty. I want to donate money to charities - Leukemia research, Breast Cancer, Cervical Cancer (the former for yourself - in your honor) and the latter because of my family and my own physical health. I read that article about the British woman from Big Brother who is only 27 and dying of Cervical Cancer. That sure makes me feel like crap! :(I still pray for you and the leukemia. Is there any way for you to get tested or retested while you're here? I've been thinking about getting tested for breast cancer and having them check the cell count on the pre-cervical cancer (crosses fingers that it's still inactive) but I have a feeling that will constitute a trip to the hospital. No thanks. Not right now. It sucks not having any health insurance - mine expired at the end of the year. What prompted my worry before even seeing that article was my extreme irregularity with my period: skipping a month, bleeding non-stop for weeks, then nothing for a couple weeks. No matter how much I pray against it, I'm still scared out of my whits that I'll make it through all of this and then have to jump into cancer treatments. Sorry. One of those days. :(Talk about rambling, I've done my fair share of it.

13655

(3)

And that last statement was confirmed yet again by another sneeze. On a serious note... Chaplain Gonzalez told me that you asked about going to the Christian dorm. I think that would be great! I won't be selfish and say that I need you here and that I'd miss you too much (that goes without saying.) I think if you could, you should. The girls there could use a strong role model and it would no doubt be a safe haven for you, both spiritually and emotionally. We'll pray about it and if it's what He wants, it will be done. You know you have my full support 100%, even if you wanted to shave your head. I would surely try to persuade you otherwise (at least on that one), but if you want to pull a GI Jane, so be it! You know me and my silly attempt at humor. ☺ If you smile or laugh, it was a successful endeavor. Well, I should be showering soon... it's almost 1:00. I'll catch you later homes! ♡ ya sistah!

♡ Muffin

4/1/09

C- is for Cookie... and I ♡ cookies! ☺
Alright, so I officially need a siesta or some sleeping pills pronto. Too much noise lately, and the drama - Sheesh! I'm terribly glad to see your handwriting again and your smiling face! I shll miss our late night chats, but I'll take one of your letters any day! I've missed you too love! More than you know! And yes, my happy butt will be going home by late summer, so I'll have to brave a few more months. I think I can handle that. Honestly, it's down time and time with God. It's a battle zone out there and we have to be suited up to take on the enemy - scary stuff! Knowing that in the end we win the final battle, and our glorious Father is the victor makes all of this (no matter how BIG or SMALL) worth it. And you know darn well that I'll be visiting you... hell, I'll be there with the boys banging on the doors demanding that you be freed! I told you, I will personally see to your homecoming and that my friend is a promise!!! Alright, so the drama with my folks is getting worse, and I mean that in several ways (#1) - their attorney is a power hungry jerk, who is only looking to make himself relevant in my case, and my Mom is aiding him in that (bar complaints against Jose, wanting to raise $ for my defense, but they don't want my defense team knowing...); that's just the tip of the iceberg. (#2) Both of my parents are not working, still, and yet, have the means to travel all over the country and don't feel that they have to explain where or why. Odd, right? (#3) They are further from God than I have ever seen and it's evident by their daily actions - avoiding Jose, bad mouthing my defense team, trying to manipulate me into saying and/or doing

any number of things. Blah. They show their "support" for the sake of the cameras, but when it comes to the "real story", I'm alone, well, not alone. Bad choice of word. I have a non-existent relationship with two of the most important people in the world to me, and it's to the point where I don't even want to bother. Part of it is spiritual warfare, and I get that the best and only way to really get to my heart is through those in my heart. Bastard! Forgive my potty mouth, for I'm still trying to get that underwraps. I'm getting better. Yay! And let me just say, in case I haven't, thank you for not subjecting yourself to the nonsense of channel nueve. Yuck. Why settle for that when we have back-to-back episodes of Seinfeld? I'm sold. One of the good things about being the Day DC, I get to watch General Hospital (yes, I'm hooked!) and Friends at 5:530. I do have a Friends trivia game at home. ☺ Good times. Knock on wood, but it's really quiet, I almost don't know what to do with myself. Who's the bigger ass - #5 or #10? Toss up. And no! I missed the crazy and the confrontation, although I heard it! It was under the stair area, so I didn't catch the sight but I surely caught the sound. They brought in the SRT team to supervise her getting some heavy trangs this morning. Lord knows she does need to be treated for her mental illness, besides needing an exorcist. - Even Chaplain Gonzalez said that! OK... so #20, or the girl who was in 20... It was some short, stalky black chick with 4 or 5 stomachs because she was always begging for food. She targeted me one day, and I told her to "mind her business", and she got all "black" about it. Excuse me, "ghetto" - whatever. 🙄

13659

done
Anyway, homegirl got told, yes, I went there, and for a day or so she ran her mouth. I ended up laughing in her face, telling her to keep wasting her time saying false things because she wasn't going to hurt my feelings - she really didn't. I did piss her off more, whoops, but most of the COs are on my side. It pays to be quiet and patient and overly polite. It works for me. It's funny, but no one has bothered me since. Darn. I'd give the shirt off my back for anybody, and I know you would gladly do the same, but I will not be taken advantage of by some fake and immature woman. NO thanks. I prayed about it and I have no remorse, nor should I. It's a sad day when Baez agrees with me for opening my trap to another inmate. Ha! That's that drama. I am glad that she left almost 2 weeks ago and I hope she can learn to open her heart to Jesus. I'm sorry Sam is giving you issues still. You're definitely right; bad things happen to good people and good things happen to bad people. The up side? God will reward us because even in our worst moments (coughs - now), He is still with us, He loves us just as much today as He did yesterday, and we will spend eternity with Him (and Cayleen). Don't fret over those feelings of mischief, I have them too, and yes, we are only human. The most important thing is to keep praying for them, and for the ability to forgive, but even more important, to let our Daddy fight these kinds of battles for us. Definitely easier said than done, for sho! As I've said before and I will continue to remind you whether or

not I even have to, but, you are an amazing woman of God, my big sis, my bestest bestfriend, and I too admire you. Even in all of our many similarities, we have ~~this~~ our select differences and one of the reasons I know we were brought together is because we bring out the best in each other. You balance me out, and you are truly the big sister I always prayed for. There have been a number of people, especially during this period in my life, that I have disliked someone to the extent of me wanting to scream at them or vomit at the mere mention of their name. Know that Sam may be boasting, but deep down, he is sorry for your situation, and he is well aware that his "power" is temporary. All of these "old friends" and especially those that have claimed to be my "friend" are insecure and are so oblivious to the truth, I actually feel sorry for them. Strange, right? As much as I do take some things personally (sometimes there's no way of avoiding it), at the end of the day, I let it go. False things should never be allowed to harm your mind or penetrate your heart. I swear, I'll get better at taking my own advice. I avoid the news and almost all media outlets because I cringe when I hear or see my name. I'm just so sick of the make-believe and the "reality" that is being orchestrated that it does me no good to partake in it in the slightest. That's what they want - the attention, and I REFUSE to be drawn in. I need to be slapped when I feel tempted through. (sorry) Bad drawing 2 o'clock. Don't lose focus on Mady & Josh and their love for you. You are not losing them and you never will. Continue to minister to them. You see the influence they're under and they need to hear your testimony and God's truth. I don't know Sam obviously,

13661

(3)

but I have a strong feeling that spiritually he isn't where he should be for the kids. Continue to be that positive influence in their lives and maybe even encourage Sam to keep that door open for them. Mady & Josh just may be the ones to help bring their dad closer to a relationship with God. I'll pray for him, and add another prayer for you, that you are able to put aside your differences and focus on helping Sammy boy. We can all use the advice that the meek will be rewarded. I remind myself daily and it's not an easy argument to win. Rule #1 of boxing - try not to swing and hit yourself. Something to consider, when you're asking Daddy when this trial will end, throw out a hint or two on when and where. Ask and you shall receive! I'm glad he is a mind reader, but it helps to verbalize those desires. Did your parents ever tell you to speak up or explain something to them and tell you that they weren't mind readers? Even with the amount that I talk, I heard that all the time! Silly. Thanks for your always comforting words when it comes to days. I had to grow up pretty quickly when I became a mom at 19 (I know you can relate), but going through this, scary thought, but I actually feel like an adult now. Even with being told how to dress, whether here or in court, when/what to eat, shower, etc. I know that for once in my life, I am truly independent (well, not fully, but I think you get what I mean). What I wouldn't honestly give to have my little girl back, but (1) she's ALWAYS with me; and (2) I'll be spending all of eternity with my girl. There's that shiny silver lining. I hate that we've both lost so much since

13662

last summer, but we may have gained so much more than either of us could have expected. As cliché as it is, the Lord does work in mysterious ways. Here's my question... house down south or in the Carolinas? Carolinas = all 4 seasons- snow and sun and beaches and new adventure! Options- We've got plenty of options. I absolutely ♥ your RV idea. We could have the RV Ministry, coming to a city near you! We'll bank on the book, travel lots, set-up shop in a fine city in ye ole' US of A, maybe settle a sports bar and definitely a crafty, arts'y fartsy place. Solid talk about ~~stickers~~ and crafts, I've been making stuff 4EVER! I did have the American Greetings card smuggled in here, but like the bracelet there's many more to come! Of all of our combined ideas, yours take the cake! Kudos!!! The name change... I'm still playing around with that idea. What would you re-name me? You know what's funny, but I see you as a Roxy! Yes, laugh, I'm nuts. Allergy infested and sleep deprived, yeah, that's a good enough excuse. ha! You come up with one for me, and I'll do the same. Roxy may just have to be your new nickname, or additional. Speaking of changing stuff... going to the veggie trays never might not be a bad idea. No more cat patties and yellow teeth and black man's ding dongs. Yuck! (I sneezed! Not on the paper, but I tend to take that as my confirmation from Papa.) He's been speaking to me a lot lately especially in my dreams, not just my sneezes. I keep having those dreams of home too, but I'm packing up and leaving in most of them. It is a major bummer to wake up to bunk beds and cinder blocks

(4)

but this transitional period will be over for us both very soon. Keep visualizing the things that you want. They're coming our way soon. I'm super glad that you enjoyed that book. Even though that took place roughly 50 years ago, it's nice to read something so powerful and I'm thankful to the lady that sent it to me. We are going to have a great book collection! I'm also happy and sad that you too can relate to what I underlined in that book. This is a growing period for us both and the loneliness that we are suffering is par for the course. Something especially encouraging that I read though is that God separates us completely from our old lives, including old friends and those not of our Christian family. The plus side is that we gain a new life, true unconditional love, and the biggest and best family known to man. All the more reason you and I will be diligent in our prayers for our loved ones so that we may be reunited. Silver lining. I'm full of analogies and semi useful advice tonight. Now if I could only remember half of my own ramblings when faced with an issue! Grr. You know what I think? Touching back on what I said before about us balancing each other out, we are oddly enough great influences on one another. A blessing if I've ever seen one. The world needs more people like us - and yes all modesty is out the window! I still have one of my stories to tell you, but you'll have to wait and read on. ☺ It's funny that you mention Joseph, because he and I have a connection that I think I must have overlooked before, but it was kind of

13664

brought to my attention on my birthday. You speak of being in a funk and Sista! You read my mind! I've been coloring myself with colored pencils just so I have some color. Sad! With the name change, should I go lighter brown with highlights (as I'm used to) or red - to my Irish roots? I need that change along with the long hair pronto! It's too bad hell would freeze over before they would put us together. That's 'K though. Little do they know that our sisterhood of the traveling RV will be driving circles around this place in no time at all. I know you're still dealing with bouts of semi-depression. I'm right there with ya. Keep cleansing mind, body and soul, and try my tache in the shower. Let it all out during those 15 minutes and walk out a new chica. It sure does help! I was showering when the storm kicked up the other day and practically counted down to the power going out. It was relaxing to shower in the dark. I used to do that at home when Cays was napping. I'd leave my bathroom door open and shower basically in the dark so I could hear her if she woke up early. She was sneaky like that sometimes and she'd strip down to hop in with me. Memories. I can't help but laugh that you and I were saying the same things to Miss Baker and Chaplain Gonzales about #5. Great minds think alike, and then there's us. We're special... not short bus special but close enough! You woke up at breakfast yesterday, I did today. We both need to start sleeping more. I'm proud of ya for working out. I've been slacking, but I'm still stretching a lot and doing leg ~~exercises~~ exercises. I like being upstairs because it's a decent leg workout. Buns of steel, here I come!

13665

Sorry that I'm all over the place but I'm trying to respond back to the letters. I don't want to miss anything and you did say you have nothing to read. You asked for it! No luck on the 3rd Twilight book yet? You have me itching for them all, and every time I see the trailer for the DVD I get a chill. I can't wait to see it. You'll be watching it with me, deal? I say we make a list of all the movies we want to see both old and new. Why not? Dude, jumping jacks and crazy 8's. You're awesome. Try not to let Clay's mom get under your skin. Pray for her as you do Sam. It has to be hard for her too, and I can't believe I just went there. Sorry. I hope you hear from Clay soon and that he adjusts. Someday soon, we'll go visit him. I know it will be good for you both. You bring up Thai food and I'm ready to cry! I was envisioning going to a take-out place and ordering things in bulk, especially egg rolls! FOOD!!! My favorite food, hands down, is Salmon patties - canned salmon, mixed with saltine crackers and fried in a skillet with <u>loads</u> of butter. Soooo good! You'll never go hungry with me cooking. I'll teach you how to cook, no problem! I just read the RV idea again and I'm stoked! Done deal! I think it would be awesome for your folks to go to Scotland or Europe. If they stop in Ireland have them bring me back a present ☺ Israel would be an amazing place to see, but I agree. I don't think now is the time. War is on the horizon and it's a sad and scary thought. Prophecies are coming true right

13666

and left. All the more reason to keep on the armor of God!
I don't know if you've read the book Assasins. It's part of the Left Behind Series. It's the only one of the 6-7 books of the series that I've read (while I've been here, via bookcart), but it was awesome. It kind of opened my eyes to the things stated in Revelations, especially about the horsemen. If it's ever on the bookcart again I'll grab it for you. It's so sad how drastically things have changed since we were both in school. One thing I know for sure - the more "power" Satan obtains before the final showdown, the worse things are going to get. The Chaplain and I have talked about that a lot. We need to find a way to reach out to today's youth and to the youth of tomorrow because we need them in this fight. It's easier to convert a less corrupted mind (I almost feel guilty putting it like that, but it's true in many aspects) and I know we could positively influence these young minds before they become one of the many drowning in society and the devils within. It's hard not to get worked up over these issues before us especially for those of us who knows what will happen in the coming years. (Enter the Sarge.) If I settle myself down, I think I hit each of the points from your letters. 😊 I shall have some more to share so don't think you've gotten off this easy. It's only 5 pages so far. More to come!

♥ I love you sis!

13667

the info. for ya. It's good to be in the "know". I like to have a variety of random facts stored in the head - why not? You and Clay will make it through this - if it's in His plan, and if you two are willing to work through the pending time and distance. It's definitely possible to overcome this. Time will surely tell! You know there is not a person on this planet that could keep me from my BFF! Should I break into song? "Ain't no mountain high, ain't no valley low, ain't no river wide enough baby..." What a great song! Pumpkin beer?! What is this you speak of?! Two years in a row I've missed out on Green Beer, so add that to the list. And Cookie ... I too am mucho proud of you for keeping God your #1. You're right about needing this time and it being the alone time with Him. That's why we're both here. He's getting us ready for our RV Ministry and all of the work He's going to put us to. I'm not trying to worry you and I'm sorry I've been such a worry wart. The devil has been playing on my weakness lately and even the slightest fear of my health is being turned up full blast. The positive side is that soon enough I'll be getting my full work up via a good doctor. All of my fears will be put to rest. The bumps are isolated, nothing major. I'm breaking out because of whatever they use, or lack there of, on our clothes. It's not all the water. The skin stuff is getting better, it comes and goes. I applaud you for taking

13668

your buns to the masses. I'd rather not... not around these chickies. No thanks. I enjoy my private shower time Sucka!!! I saw the infomercial again last night... crap! I forget the name of it. watch for it on the WB. It's a sonic pad and it's 100% pain free hair removal. I want it! Part of me is tempted to have the boys order it for me. I ♥ infomercials! My Mom and I are guilty of making a few purchases too. Susan Summers never tempted me though. What money we spend on gimmicks. It seems so worth it at the time. On the cancer subject, we will both pray against it. We are both strong women of God and we have conquered so much. Hitting rock bottom sucks, but we're on our way up. Hector-Connector... funniest thing ever! Wowzers! I'm good with keeping my hair long and I've always wanted red highlights. Long or short... I don't know. I am looking forward to real hair products, blowdryers and straighteners. You, black & sonic, Sold! I like doing different things too. Keep it classy, flashy and fun. Little Vietnam is calling and nail-beds are around the corner. Color on my toesies and acrylic nails- yes please. I want to embrace the many joys of being a lady. Leopard pumps are on my bucket list, ya heard?!

I ♥ you & I ♥ my pen!

☮ & ♥ Succah!

13669

I've got a dollar... I've got a dollar... I've got a dollar...
Hey-Hey Hey-Hey!
Who was your favorite Little Rascal? I was partial to Alfalfa - the big ears and goofy hair. He was so dorky and adorable. (Mental picture: Alfalfa singing and hundreds of bubbles floating around his head.) I can't wait to take a bubble bath! Bologna tossing sounds lovely! Another creative idear my dear! I absolutely HATE JYP. anyway so you know I'm down in a heartbeat. And afterwards, lets blow bubbles! I have some funny bubble fascination all of a sudden. I just got my own light bulb! How about WE write a cook book via different dishes savored while driving the nation. That would make eating like piggys SO worth it. Silverware, Salt shaker and Ice - Lord bless us! What a day that will be! !!!! I have the camera to document to occasion. Why not! I miss my regular toothbrush, having a squishy toilet seat, REAL toilet paper - Charmin and the Teddy Bears, a real mattress - California King - I'm going BIGGGGG, and add to more than 3 channels, Movie nights! I am Super duper excited, but I'm really trying not to take anything for granted. Knowing how easily and how quickly those luxuries can be taken away. Don't worry! You don't need to subject yourself to the madness down-stairs. !!!! Be sure to keep my head up. Up. UP and this silly smile on my face! :) You're to blame and I thank ya!

13670

Mr. Italy has been professing his ♡ but it is completely one-sided. Some people have gotten discouraged because I haven't written them. I'm not going to welcome any evil doers - enough of them have already faced their way into this situation and I'd rather not be the cause of any of it. This girl is not going to get married while in the slammer, nor do I have any intentions of ever getting married to someone that I don't know. I am not desperate, no way, Jose. Speaking of... Stupid crush! It should have passed by now, but the fact that it's lingering isn't so bad. It's a healthy distraction but still very innocent. I can sit there and talk with him forever and it's not uncomfortable or weird or anything of the sort. A healthy crush. I can deal with that. Sorry you're stuck looking at shoes ☺ It's impossible not to take a gander and see if the man's got style. Hottie Hott C.O. is still numero uno, hands down. OK... the sneezes... Sometimes when I talk to myself or when I'm thinking something random, I sneeze. At times I've taken that as God affirming or denying my thoughts/words. I'm not a random sneezer, even with my allergies. When he and I have our talks, same deal. I know, I'm a kook but in my silly world, there are no coincidences. Speaking of horn-ball... guilty. I'll make sure I google

So I'm the idiot that just cut my finger open on a piece of thread from my t-shirt. Really? Yeah. I'm *that* girl. I feel extremely gross courtesy of my ridiculous allergies. One of the reasons I avoid going outside, but... it doesn't matter how much I try to avoid it [sigh] I'm all snotty or all stuffed up. Oh well! How are you Lorie? Besides feeling gross, I'm doing ok. Lots of tv time today. Same old. I'm bummed out that Miss Hampton is gone. We may have joked about her accent, but she is good people. When she told me early last night it didn't settle in. But this morning, I started bawling. I'm happy for her though. Do what you gotta' do. Can you believe that Easter is this Sunday? Isn't it usually in March? What a strange year! Are you a fan of peeps? Those silly marshmallow goodies. I can't remember if I really enjoy them or not but they are a staple item for Easter. Reese's eggs... yay. Next Easter we'll have our own Easter egg hunt. Deal? I want a cool easter basket. And how appropriate that one of the pictures I have on my desk is from last Easter. Cars 2, ears and all. I'm pretty sure I showed you the picture before. More memories. So many memories. I'm mopey and sleepy and sniffly and I'm going through major cravings! Chocolate... I'm already ashamed of what my commissary order is going to look like this week. Oh!!!

13673

Swiss Cake Rolls... Chocolate... I feel my mind expanding. What should I order? What are Dunkin' sticks? I don't think I've ever had them. I think I've been sheltered when it comes to certain snack foods. Do you remember Star Crunch? Little Debbie makes the best snacks ever! I don't know why I'm talking about food. I'm not even hungry. Somebody needs a vacation! I read one of the coolest books, obviously in my opinion anyway. I'm going to give it to you along with your letters. I was 11/12 when the scandal went down with Clinton and reading about how it came about 11/12 years later - wow! It's a change in reading format. The last book you gave me is awesome. How many times did you cry? Me... I've been overly emotional lately and I don't like it! !! Me no likey cry cry. No ma'am. Part of the grieving process? Maybe. Whoa! First glimpse at Miss Moss in a few months - She's huge! Babes!!! Let's make a deal - We get pregnant together - if it's really possible to plan it. OK, I think I have finally lost it. No more rambling for me, for the next few hours.

♥ you sistah!!!

13673

I don't want to worry you, nor do I want to think the worst, but I know I shouldn't be taking chances with my health like this. Just in case I end up having to go to the hospital, you know what the potential reason would be. I'm sorry. I was trying to write to make you laugh and got to rambling and out comes my fears and the worst of things. I suck at life sometimes and I'm not afraid to admit it. Can I go home now?" If there was one song that describes your life or how you feel right now, what would it be? Mine, hands down, that "I'm a bitch, I'm a ~~lover~~ fighter, I'm a child, I'm a mother I'm a sinner, I'm a Saint" song by Fiona Apple. Yep. That's how I feel right now, especially how the song starts "I hate the world today". I'm feeling a little Emo today. Oh! And I think Fiona is a pretty cool name! Laugh at me, go ahead, but that's a pretty ~~Rockstar~~ name for my bestie. You probably are shaking your head at me thinking "Case, you've lost your marbles". Yes, I just may have. Joy. #5 is at it again. Does she even know what a "Honkey" is? I always thought it was a nickname for someone from the south, like Yankee is a northerner. I could be wrong. In her book EVERYONE ~~is~~ is a "Honkey". Silly. She is definitely ~~possed~~ possessed, not by a smart demon, but a demon nonetheless. At least #10 can distinguish between different ethnicities - not that her choice of words is less vulgar or in anyway politically correct, just the same. It just goes to show that the ignorant are not a product of God's work and love. Enlightening!

So that was part of Saturday's randomness. It's Monday. Yay! Hermie is here!!! ☺

13674

Howdy!

It's Saturday and it's surprisingly quiet. How are ya? I'm feeling a little bit more well-rested, even though the shopping bags under my eyes are still hanging around. What is it that reduces under eye swelling? Hemroid cream? Honestly, I don't think I would or could subject myself to that kind of speculation / criticism. Yikes! Could you imagine? The force would surely be on me. I'll deal with my latest and most dreaded new accessories. The "love bumps" on my face and back have their good and bad days. So gross! And the rainforest downstairs. Ah! I can't wait to look at myself in a full-length mirror and see how hilarious I look. Wtf? I don't know what they're doing on the Rec. Yard, but it looks / sounds like barrels of fun! I can't focus on anything today and I think that means I need more sleep. Sounds like a good excuse to me. I bit my tongue two nights in a row in my sleep ... and unfortunately that means something very unpleasant happened, again: Seizures. That's the best and easiest way for me to know. Add waking up soaking wet from sweat and somewhat disoriented - definitely a seizure. I don't walk or talk in my sleep, and even if I did, more than likely I wouldn't almost bite my tongue off. Whether or not I want to admit it, I'm stressed out. I guess all of my headaches make sense too - they aren't all associated with my allergy. I need to tell Jose and see what I need to do about this. I don't care how stressed out someone gets, headaches and seizures don't sound very normal to me. Am I making too much of this? I'm scared Robyn. I really am.

My dear Coorie!

What a wild couple of days we've had! Now entering day number two of Crazy, Convicted Girls Gone Wild. Would people pay for this crap? Sadly, I think they would. Every time a guy walks in, unless I recognize the shoes or voice, I can't help but try to sneak a peek of the new man meat. You had me practically pressing my face to the window to watch the officer the other night. Wow! Next to a couple of the EMTs I've seen here, he was numero uno. I miss being around guys :(- talking sports, drinking beer, playing cards... the smell of cologne (boy did my mail smell *yummy* today [sigh] The poor guys that are in here today. I feel bad for every single person that has to walk in these walls. Trouble. I pray for the day(s) that this place is empty and all of our entertainment is gone. Wishful thinking. My ears are starting to hurt from forcing ~~them~~ my stupid earbuds in my head. Owie! - I can't see this guy in front of 3. Grrr... He's wearing nice shoes. That's what got me. Coorie! I need a new hobby, new entertainment, something!!! I miss you. :((Oh! Oh! He turned! Goodness! Best looking guy for miles! I'm glad I can still appreciate a good-looking man. I wonder what he's doing here... I have a problem! Ha! Have you ever tried to picture what a guy looks like by the sound of his voice? I've been trying to do that a lot lately while listening to the radio. I used to always do that when I heard a new song by an artist I wasn't familiar with (I'm such a stalker! I keep watching the reflection of [illegible]

13676

floor!) And he left. :) But! Boy oh boy! What a good-looking guy! He was really tall too! Brown, short hair, blue eyes, nice build... Is it vain that I can't wait to have a guy like that look me in the eyes and tell me how beautiful, great,... I am? Something to look forward to, for sure. I Love you Cookie! I'm so grateful for your friendship! (Hi!!!) If I could have just told you about the object of my affection, I gladly would have. I need a nap! And a hug! A nice, big, warm hug from a great, big, lovely boy. Soon enough. ♡ I hope you have a great visit! I hope when I see my guy(s) this week I get a letter back from my Mom. It's been weeks and nothing - no word - nothing. Oh well. I'm a big girl now, even when the tears are streaming down my face. I'll let you read one of the letters I received today and I can pretty much guarantee a tear or two will escape your eyes. Nothing mushy-gushy, but obviously heartfelt and encouraging. It brightens my day to hear from a nice person and our brothers and sisters in Christ. Well, since the book went missing, I'll try and write you what I already had. We may have to rely on Shannon and every couple of days. Whatever works. I'm going to go for now. Happy visiting! ♡ I'll rewrite more later.

- If you could get a tattoo of <u>anything</u>, what would it be? -

Well, no book!! That sucks! I wish we could talk again. It'd be so much easier to update you on everything if we could. Oh well. We'll keep read/mail read and write when we can. How are ya love? I finally got to watch my stories today. I wish Mrs. Baker would let me watch TV. It brings a bit of normacy back into my life and it is a good distraction. I've read so many books, I'm pretty much booked out. Although I am looking forward to reading the Twilight book. Miss Pat told me about it and highly recommends it. And please tell me if I made a mistake of loaning Pearl Stronger By the Day. I have a feeling I'm going to have to send someone after it. I gave her my last bag of SKITTLES the other night and a package of KOOL-AID. I hate feeling like I've been taken advantage of when I've tried to do something nice. She did say thank you and said that she appreciates it. We'll see if that lasts. I'd give the shirt off my back for someone if they asked. I know you're the same way. Doing the right thing isn't always easy, but it's well worth it in the end. I saw one of the press conferences today on the new missing child case - Haleigh. I started crying the moment her picture popped up. Why does this happen? It's just not right. I wish people could and would stop being so heartless and evil. Satan continues to tempt and more and more individuals succomb to that damned temptation. It makes me so sad! I'm even starting to really feel sorry for Lisa. Although she's a tremendous pain, I can't help

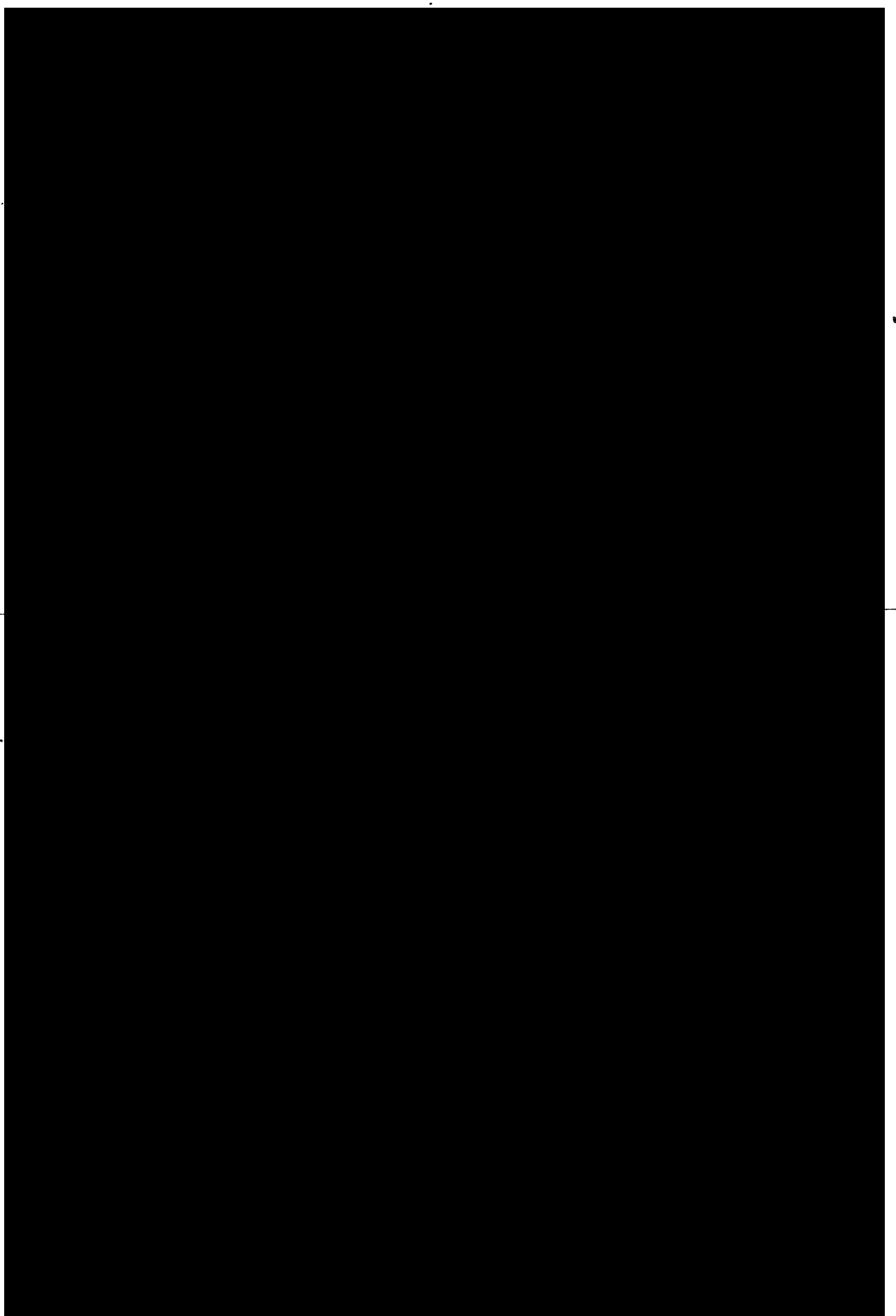
6-8-09 - 6-9-09

13678

I'm praying for her - that she'll be released from the prison that She's in and that the demons that plague her will leave her be. Is it bad that I really want to be mean Sometimes? That's just not me. I'm glad that you've been able to vent even if it is directly towards that evil woman. We are at war, and it's obvious that She's not on our side. All we can do is Show her compassion and pray, pray, pray. Have I told you lately that I love you? You know, you're my favoritest of favorite Valentines! I think I may have put that in your Valentine (the original one and the recreation). I will keep your Valentine forever! Oh! And I've kept my word... your letter is Still Sealed. I dread the day that I have to open it, but I know the only feelings I'll have while reading it is of Love and joy! You're my bestest best friend and everything that you write is to be cherished. How is Mady Bear? Did She have a good birthday? I hope so! I thought about her the whole day. ☺ I can't wait until you're home with your babies! Soon enough!! ♥ I'll try and update you on the fam, but right now, I just want to hold onto this moment of peace ☮
I'll See you tonight! *Read this book.
Chaplain Gonzalez gave it to me.
I ♥ her!

I love you sis!

Plush-a-Roonie ♥



13681

April 3, 2009
-Friday-

Dear Tracy,

First, I want to begin by apologizing for hurting your feelings and making you angry with my stupid words in my journal. I would never intentionally hurt you, I am so sorry and feel horrible for making you upset. You mean the world to me and I cherish our friendship as I do a sisterhood. The only reason Casey confides in me as much as she does is because she has no one to talk to and for some reason she feels comfortable opening up to me, I'm honestly not sure why that is. This may be my only way out of prison sooner than my expected term. I may have mentioned that I know something to Kat but I'm not exactly sure what I wrote, either way I am certain that specifics were not given. Tracy this is HUGE, I never really thought about how huge this case really is because I'm not on the outside but apparently outside of my very small world of 35 people her case is national. I hate to say it this way but I see no other way - I may be the only thing standing between her life in prison or her freedom. At first I never thought of our talks as anything more than conversation as a sense of having an outlet with one another. I never gave it much thought how they might be of value to solving a murder investigation or even playing a role in such investigation, I did think that they might hold some value in the future but that's as far as I thought. I only want to come home, but is there really valuable information in these notes? Without a doubt the D.A. will analyze the hell out of

13682

everything she writes. Her attorney Jose Baez would have a complete conniption if he ever knew that she talked to anyone much less put anything in writing! Do you honestly feel like there is value in those notes? Am I the only thing standing between the largest investigation of Florida murder? If word gets out to the D.A. that I have knowledge of even what her voice sounds like I will be subpeonaed to turn over all information and my way out of bargaining would be gone. The only problem is, if there is no value in those letters then I've betrayed someone and that makes me no better than David Badali in ruining someones life. The only real question is:

"Is there any useful information in those letters that can be used to convict her with murder?"

Without such evidence or solid information she will walk free at the end of the summer (August). As you can read for yourself on one of the last notes she wrote, she admits who Caylee's father is ERIK or Jesse. ERIK is the one who died in the accident but Jesse is her ex fiancé and alive and well that started to play role in the baby's life as daddy. The only officer that allows us to talk or communicate is officer Hernandez but of course I will never admit that or even mention her name to anyone except you and my dad. Some people may know that Casey and I are friends and chat here and there but you & my dad are the only ones who know more than that, actually you know way more than he does. In so many ways I feel like deception is so wrong, but on the other hand I don't want to find myself facing more charges of conspiracy or with holding information like before. I will not talk to anyone about it unless I have an attorney present and seek legal council first.

13683

On another note. How funny would it be to write a book on "Funny Stories from the big house"? Short stories. Can I send them to you for safe keeping too? I'm not sure if I should disperse them in e-mail journals or not, what do you think? I miss you so much and wish that we could atleast hug or have a conversation that's not recorded. Clay's mom stopped sending me magazines and stuff, she was probably only sending them because Clay asked her to but since he left OCI they up and left back to Tallahassee and haven't received a letter from her since. I wrote Clay's grandmother a letter but when she wrote back to me it was very cold and insincere. I think that they blame me for all of this some how because I smoked pot. It makes me wonder why his parents didn't have a better attorney for Clay being that his dad is a Judge and knows plenty of attorneys. I wonder if they were ashamed of what happened and had too much pride to call upon contacts. The more I think about it the more convinced I am of that being the case. That would be an absolute shame if "pride" were the case of not calling in favors to save their son. I can't think of any other reason they chose to let him serve 17½ years without appealing. I did tell Sandra that my parents hired an attorney to appeal my case and she sort of "huffed" at that. Miseny loves company and she is the perfect example of that. I need Clay's address so I can write to him directly instead of going through his mom. She has always tried and succeeded at controlling everything and I was sick of that a very very very

13684

long time ago. Honestly, if Clay and don't survive our Marraige I doubt that it will be the result of our time apart but rather his mother interfering. I think that we could probably survive our marraige through writing letters, pictures, etc. and going to visit him in Texas every now and again but his parents I doubt I can handle, mainly his mother. Even my dad likes Chad it's Sandra that makes everyone so miserable.

Anyways, I'll try to call you tonight real quick so we can Chat some more, my luck and you won't pick up!

I love you so much ♡ Please always know that ♡ There is reasoning behind my closeness to Casey and I hope you know it is only to come home soon. Please don't be upset anymore about what you read, Okay?! I'm not cheating on you and you can never be replaced, you're my sister ♡ Just remember that I am all she has right now and as long as she feels comfortable she will keep talking.

Love always,

Rozy ♡

P.S.- I am so happy that you have joined a womens bible study group, that is great for your soul and fellowship with God. I wish that I had people to study with, But I know that just spending time with him honors him. I'm so proud of you ♡.

(Share the letters with my dad so he can help you decide if there is anything useful that can help me).

♡ Your Sis ♡

13685

Ok, so I'd be lying if I said that my heart wasn't in pieces right now. That hit me like a punch in the gut and sadly, that feeling is still there. Can I be selfish and try and keep you here? Daddy answered my Birthday wish of you being here. And for that I am incredibly grateful. Alright, so neither one of us was expecting this blow, and have I mentioned before that I'm not the biggest fan of surprises? The up-side? This is far from good-bye. This, this right here is See you later. Daddy is ready to use you to glorify His name and that is surely a blessing. Father, help me to truly see this separation as a blessing and as a temporary thing, which I know it is. Even with all of that knowledge, I still feel sick to my stomach. You know I have to be honest with you, regardless of what's hanging in front of us - you're leaving and this sucks. I'm being supportive because I have to, but because I love you and I'll be seeing your happy ass soon. So for the sake of cutting short my long-windedness...

*Always remember that I love you, Robyn, my best friend that I have ever had and my big sister. We are family - and we are never apart - families are bound by that unconditional love. I'm always here and always will be. Start counting the days to the RV trip.

13684

My prayer for you and the one thing I will make you promise me - He will hold you to that too:

- Stay close to the Lord.
- Continue to plan for the future, ie. our RV trip (Keep your eye on the prize) Josh; Mady, reuniting with Clay
- Keep in touch with your family (even your in-laws - Sammy boy too)
- Know how much you have changed my life, for the better, and that meeting you has been one of life's greatest blessings.

I love you! And I will miss you terribly.
This is not good-bye...
So See you later
Sis.

Hasta luego.
Until next time. ♡

Look for Caylee's Star
She's watching over her Aunt Robyn.
And your new nickname / name: Lucy Lu

13687



OK, I'm setting myself up for this...
I've been having a lot of sex dreams lately. Stupid soaps! At least the guys have been HOTT... tall, dark and handsome. Tattoos and muscles. Sign me up!
The funny thing is, I have no real desire to have sex. Maybe it's the place? I dunno.
Me = Hormonal. You called it!

April 6
Monday

Nothing Left But God

Read:
2 Chronicles 20:3-17

Do not be afraid nor dismayed because of this great multitude, for the battle is not yours, but God's.
—2 Chronicles 20:15

The Bible In One Year:
- **1 Samuel 4–6**
- **Luke 9:1-17**

A wise Bible teacher once said, "Sooner or later God will bring self-sufficient people to the place where they have no resource but Him—no strength, no answers, nothing but Him. Without God's help, they're sunk."

He then told of a despairing man who confessed to his pastor, "My life is really in bad shape." "How bad?" the pastor inquired. Burying his head in his hands, he moaned, "I'll tell you how bad—all I've got left is God." The pastor's face lit up. "I'm happy to assure you that a person with nothing left but God has more than enough for great victory!"

In today's Bible reading, the people of Judah were also in trouble. They admitted their lack of power and wisdom to conquer their foes. All they had left was God! But King Jehoshaphat and the people saw this as reason for hope, not despair. "Our eyes are upon You," they declared to God (2 Chron. 20:12). And their hope was not disappointed as He fulfilled His promise: "The battle is not yours, but God's" (v.15).

Are you in a position where all self-sufficiency is gone? As you turn your eyes on the Lord and put your hope in Him, you have God's reassuring promise that you need nothing more. —Joanie Yoder

Turn your eyes upon Jesus,
Look full in His wonderful face;
And the things of earth will grow strangely dim
In the light of His glory and grace. —*Lemmel*

When all you have is God, you have all you need.

13690

April 22nd (Tuesday)

WHO'S ON MY GUEST LIST?

READ:
Luke 14:7-14

When you give a feast, invite the poor, the maimed, the lame, the blind. And you will be blessed.
—Luke 14:13-14

THE BIBLE IN ONE YEAR:
- **1 Samuel 7–9**
- **Luke 9:18-36**

I love hosting festive dinners. Sometimes I'll say: "Tonia, we haven't had anyone over for dinner in a while. Who do you think we should invite?" We go through our proposed guest list and suggest friends we have never invited or have not invited in a while. And it seems like this list is normally comprised of people who look and sound and live like we do, and who can reciprocate. But if we were to ask Jesus whom we should have over for dinner, He would give us a totally different guest list.

One day a prominent Pharisee invited Jesus into his home, probably for table fellowship, but possibly to watch Him closely so he could trap Him. While there, Jesus healed a man and taught the host a significant lesson: When making out your guest list for a dinner party, you should not be exclusive—inviting friends, relatives, rich neighbors, and those who can pay you back. Instead, you should be inclusive—inviting the poor, the crippled, the lame, and the blind. Although such people would not be able to pay the host back, Jesus assured him that he would be blessed and that God would reward him (Luke 14:12-14).

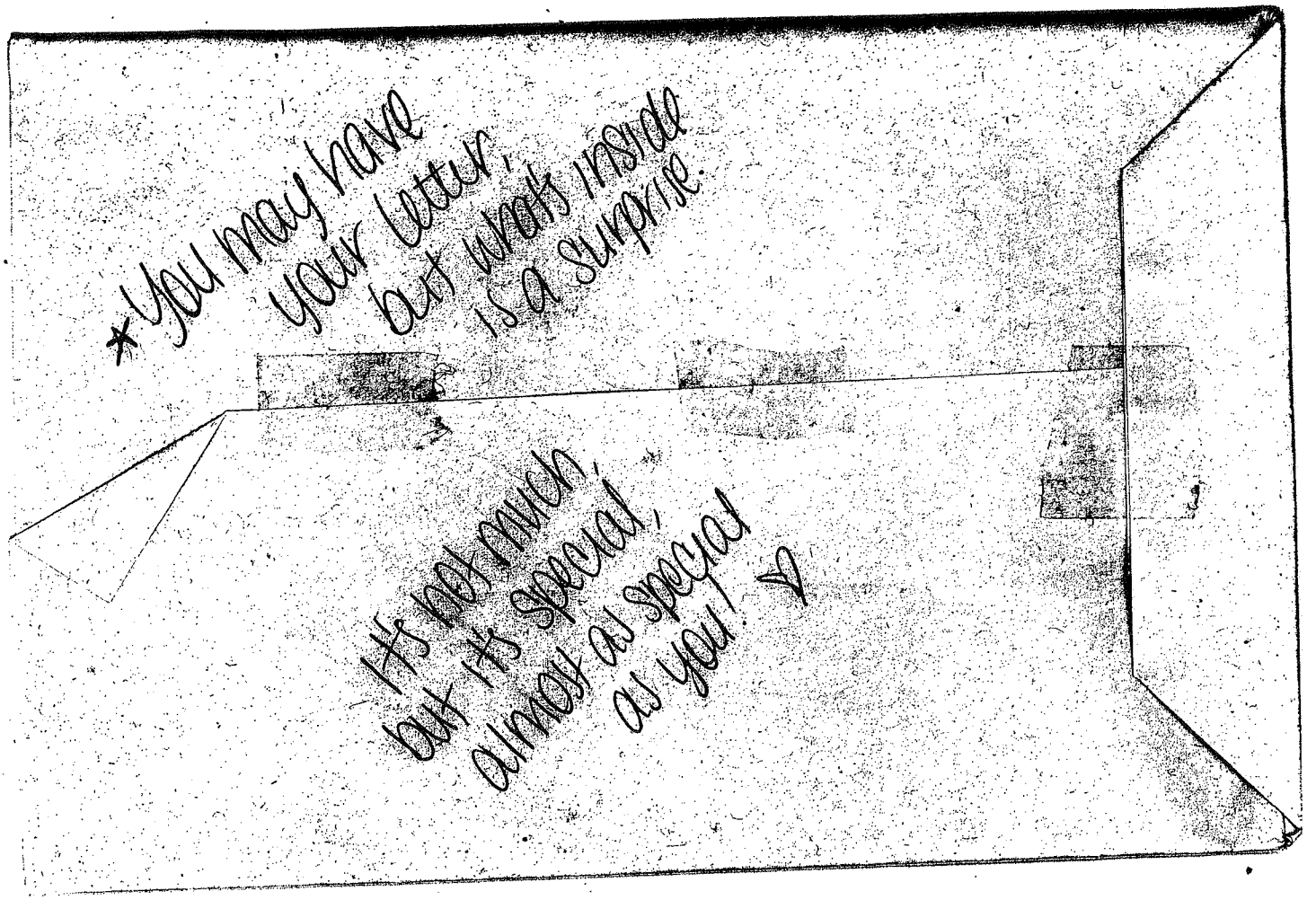
Just as Jesus loves the less fortunate, He invites us to love them by opening up our hearts and homes. —Marvin Williams

The poor and needy everywhere
Are objects of God's love and care,
But they will always know despair
Unless His love with them we share. —*D. De Haan*

Opening our hearts and homes blesses both us and others.

13691

When you're feeling sad,
When you're blue,
open your special gift
from Me (within)
to You (my dear
Cookie).


*You may have your letter, but work inside is a surprise.
It's not much, but it's special, almost as special as you! ♥

13693

Oh my dear Cookie...

How I've missed you! I'm so happy that Shannon gave you the go ahead. Geepers or is it Jeepers, Like Jeepers Creepers (where'd you get those peepers!)? You're yikes ~~not~~ not the only one starving for intellectual conversations! To think I actually look forward to certain CO's being here - scary thought! I've missed my compadre mucho mucho :) Our Daddy must have heard our miserable cries - I know I've made a big stink about not getting to talk to my buddy! He B/s us! (As if we had any doubts!) So... I feel like a dork, but a much happier one at that - and a much dumber one, thanks to those puzzle sheets Boo. I'm sudokued out anyway Mr. Clay is gone, that sucks? I'm sorry, I'm not sure what to say. I obviously wish that neither of you were in your present situations, but at least he is getting some real grub. I am envious of that! Texas? Well, it's warm there. He's in my prayers love! And you know what??? I'm very proud of you for doing what you want to do. Go girl! It's nobody's business regarding your marriage except for you, the Mr. and our Big Daddy upstairs! I gave you the best advice I could before and I'll gladly say it again - it's your decision, but the most important thing to do is give it up to God. He will guide you through whatever decision(s) you make, and you know that He (and I ☺) both support you 100%! Don't let any negativity get you down or stress you out! I've been so happy to see and hear you goofing around - keep those spirits up! You're an amaz-

13694

ng wo-man of GOD! Never forget that. As far as my
rap-ola... eh. Legally, things are moving in the right
irection and my days here are quickly coming to an
nd (Yippee!!!) But as far as my folks are concerned, it's
nly getting worse. They're really good at putting on
he supportive face/persona for the TV, but behind
he scenes, it's a daily battle. Ridiculous, unnecessary
nd down-right shameful, but what are you going to do?
I just have to keep my distance and hike up my BIG
IRL panties (no depends necessary - not yet anyway - :)
nd keep on keepin' on. I'm getting the best kind of
support from the hermano - his exact words - this is
ny time and I need to do what's best for me. I ♥ my
ose! I did get some B-day ♥in' but it just seemed
nsincere. Goes with the territory (as far as my folks
re concerned.) 3 of my boys came to see me - the Jose's
nd Gabe (you met him a month or so ago). Between
hem and your delish cupcake (I saved the cup and
andle) and 20 or so cards, it was a pretty successful
lay. Plus, I chewed out some idiot that was in 20 and
Miss Johnson let her have it. It was fun! :) But...
nough about that. Same old stuff. :(I'm
lad the babies' daddy (Sam? I forget his name. I'd
all him A-hole if I thought it would make you smile.)
topped being a big dummy. You need your kids and
hey need you. As far as Mady goes, it sounds like she's
een spoiled lately. Just remind her that God goes
IRST and that he rewards the meek/humble. There's

13695

ABSOLUTELY nothing wrong with being a strong woman, or very young woman in her case, but going from zero to 100 in 3 seconds isn't always the best way to handle things. She's growing up. We've both been there and I know first hand how it is to have a strong female role model, and I know you do too. She looks up to you and admires you. She sees your strength and wants to be strong like you. My best advice, tell her where your strength comes from, or better yet, from Whom. Girl, I can't wait to meet her! How are your parents and your little man? I know you're struggling because you're basically in limbo right now, I'm right there with ya, and it sucks. But! the life of captivity is temporary for us both, and we must use this time to rest, meditate, and continue to build our relationship with God. He was seeking your attention before and I know He still wants it now now more than ever. It sucks having to deal with my "old life" (the real and media-made), but one thing that I know for sure, No matter how hard it seems, we've already gotten through the worst of things. Not a day goes by that I don't think about Caylee and wish that I could have protected her better. I tried my hardest and it wasn't enough. If I let that plague my thoughts and my emotions, I'd give up in a second. One day at a time - one prayer at a time. One thing I've tried not to do is ask the Big questions - How and Why. With every letter I receive and when I hear from this situation, "my story" has changed someone's

13696

life, I know that my questions and those answers don't matter. (It's so hard to say it, but I know it's true.) God is using me, He's using you, He's still using Caylee to grab people's attention, and it's our job to lead them in the right direction. I honestly don't know what I would have done without you helping me through this. Even though we've had very limited contact lately, just knowing that you're here is a comfort. And I know that the day I open your letter will be both a tragic and a triumphant day. I've been itching to open it all this time and I'll FINALLY get to read another piece of your heart. I'm a sap, I know. The two poems you wrote are still in my Bible and that is where they will stay until we get our place. Then, they will be framed and kept in a special place forever and ever! You're my best friend and my sister from another Mister and Missies, but that doesn't change a thing! :) I'm back to my old ways - bad jokes, numerous analogies and page after page of gabbering - right! That one's definitely gabbering! Whoa-nelly! 9 months down - for us both, and a lifetime (on this earth and in Heaven) of shenanagins from Muffin and Cookie!

Thanks for making me feel like a dumby with the new puzzles! :) That's a book I may have to order. Say! If you could only see the ink stains all over my hand - I'm such a dork. I ♥ ya sis!

Love you love you love you!

God Bless
Hernikins! ♥

13697

Robyn Ann,

I will never forget the first time we spoke, or signed rather. I knew from that moment on that I had a new friend.

You have continued to touch my life each and every day since October 2008.

The Lord sure works in mysterious ways, and I can't thank Him enough for bringing you into my life.

To my sister, my best friend, and my partner in Legal Crime.

I love you and cherish you forever and for always.

♡

Casey

"May the Lord continually bless you ...and hearts — with heaven's blessing as well as with human joy." — like mine! — so much happier.

*Psalm 128:5



*Numbers 15:39

"You will have these tassels to look at and so you will remember...

*I know it's a make-shift friendship bracelet, but this way you always have a physical part of me, until you're stuck with me.

If always Remember... no matter the (physical) distance between us, our friendship will continue to grow.

♡

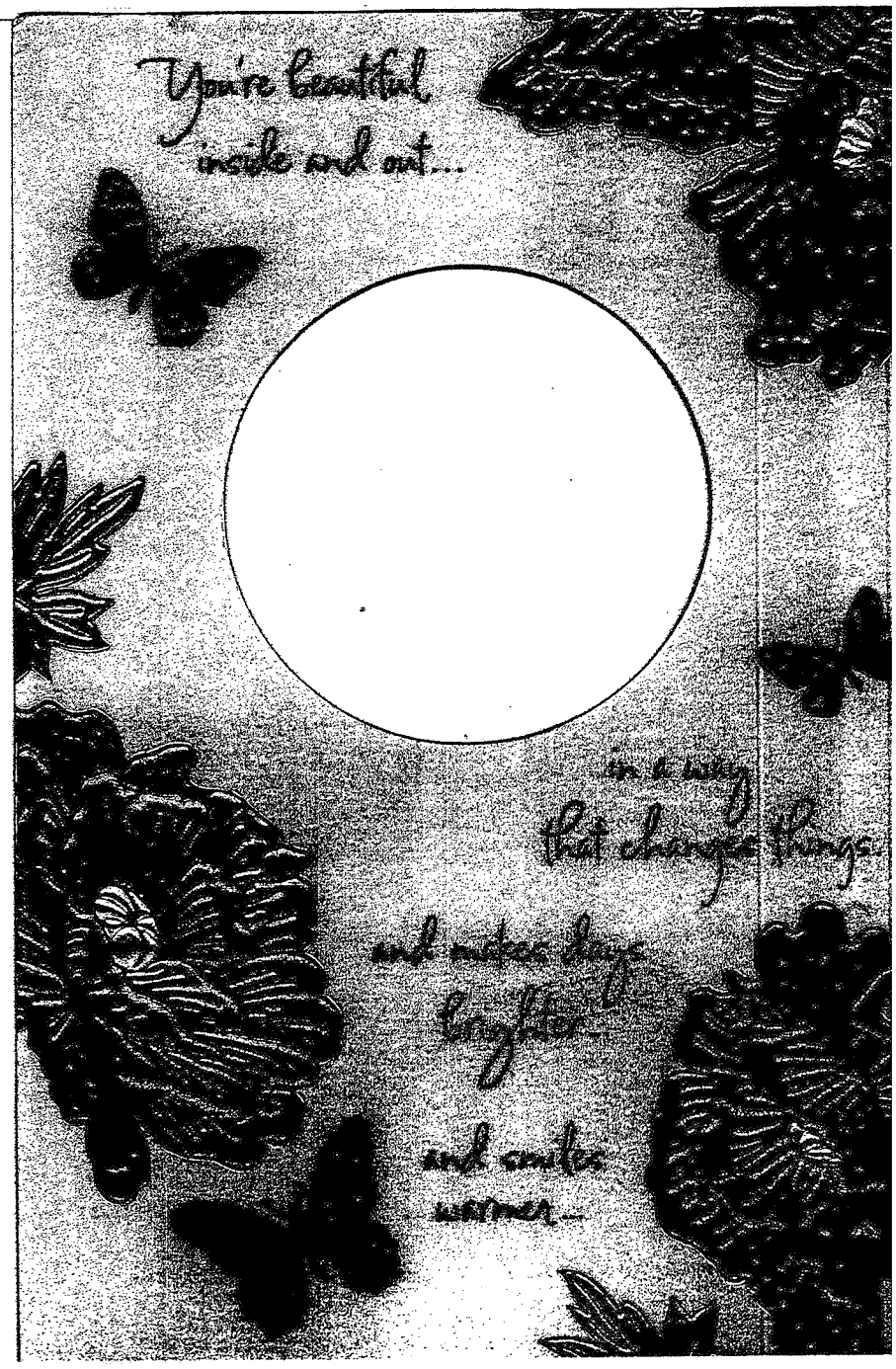
13699

AMERICAN GREETINGS

00001
8 83515 18611 3
USA 399 3924877
CANADA 519 AFR40432-01C

AMERICAN GREETINGS CLEVELAND, OHIO 44144

©AGC, INC. MADE IN U.S.A.



So, it's official...
I need a vacation!
I was thinking Costa Rica...
want to come with?
(unfortunately we have to wait until we are released. Someday!)

A quote from the book:
"Don't call us out of Name"

Encouragement is what all people need, when facing difficult and lonely transitions; encouragement and practical support.
-I agree!!

Sometimes, just knowing someone cares makes everything a little easier and each day a little brighter. <3

*

Live the journey;
Love the journey;
Embrace the power of God!

Ecclesiastes 4:9-12

I've always believed that it is our duty to be there for those we care for, and pick them up when they fall. We are stronger together, and that bond is unbreakable!

Good Morning Sunshine!



MISS YOU

CAN'T WAIT TO
SIT OUTSIDE STARBUCKS AGAIN!

13701

137102

from your Treasure!

Man, I'm tired! I'm running on about 5-6 hours of sleep, because of all of the activity last night. Oh well! I saw my pastor this morning - and boy, did I need that! I got an update on my family, and a few friends from home! Thankfully, there's only good things to report. How's your family? As for new friends, you're the only person I trust here, besides my attorneys who visit frequently, and now my pastor. Most people want to talk to me or get my attention so they can report back to some idiot with a camera or microphone. Later. It's hard having to watch your back all the time, but I know I don't have to tell you that! God is my glory, and my strength. My faith and love definitely power me through the day. I heard a translation of a scripture that has always held weight with me, but even more so after today: Romans 10:11 - Those who believe in Him will not be disappointed. How true! Thank you, New American Version and Pastor Shane. He's praying for you too! I'm a little sad, because I missed getting to order my commisary, because I was with my attorney! Definitely sucks. Oh well! Another week of washing my hai

with soap. Snacks will be nice, and I'd ~~be lying if I said that I wasn't craving~~ something to put a little meat on my bones. I have been keeping a journal! I started doing that the first time I was here, and it helped my family see things from my perspective, as well as helping me vent my frustrations. I hate being cold all the time!! I think we're both hitting on the same theme - we're grateful to have someone to turn to! I'm with you on another thing too; I ignore the media, and everyone's judgement. It solves nothing by getting caught up in the unnecessary drama. That's just what they want. I will continue to encourage you as well, throughout everything! No judgements here! Just an open heart, an open mind, and lots of prayer for you, and your family. Here's to hoping we're still successful in getting these past the teacher and other watchful eyes.

- don't worry! I'm not even using the phone, or taking visits right now. I'll fight to keep whatever privacy I can get!!

Hardy Har - how could I forget! Haha! (No jokes today... did I mention that I'm not very funny? Only sometimes... rarely.)

13703

Hey! I did get the note you left the other day. I didn't get your first one, I don't think. :- Hopefully you got the one I left yesterday. I think it may be a good idea to use a new book. I'll find one and let you know. I'm hanging in there, and I hope you're doing alright as well. You're in my prayers as well, as is your family. God will surely see us through our troubles. And the vent talkers... yeah. Ruin my naps everyday! Oh well. I was advised to write "I'M has ARIV" on all of my comm. sheets, to make sure I get my commissary. I doubt they'll remember to do it for us. Speaking of, I keep looking at my sheet and it's making me hungry! The beach... can't wait. Lord knows I need a tan! ☺ Stay encouraged! ♡ ya!! (I'll resend the little notes I wrote the other day, just in case)

May your day be brightened by the loving thoughts this brings, And may the angels brush away your cares with gentle wings. ♡

Romans 10:11
Those who believe in him will not be disappointed!
-how great is that translation?
Encouragement, to say the least☺

13704

Monday
10.27.08

Hola B.F.F! ♡ yon & Miss yon terribly! I just had a visit with my attorney & the court probation officer. I was fine until we started talking about Josh & Mady, then of course I just lost my composure all together. I wish I was able to have a big hug ~~every~~ day! So how was camping this weekend? Hope yon had great time, sounds like fun.

Thanks for doing something with Casey Anthony's notes, I certainly can't keep them in my cell with me since she is so high profile. I can see by her notes that she's not really all together up there. I cry every single day for my children and she's inviting me to Costa Rica??? I could be wrong, but I'm almost certain that some talk of fleeing the country is frowned upon in the judicial system. I pray for her and ask for discernment, and a peaceful heart. I saw on the news that she is being indicted for murder tomorrow (10.28), I think sooner or later she will break down and talk, her trial is set for 2.9.09.

Tracy, I'm so nervous about my sentencing on January 9. I keep praying that I have estreme favor and mercy in the court and with all of my authorities. I certainly don't feel like a criminal, I have a big heart & a conscience. I feel so out of place here! I opened the bible to Psalm 68:6 "God sets the lonely in families, he leads forth the prisoners with singing, but the rebellions live in a sun-scorched land."

I pray daily for you as I pray for my family. Even the ones who hate me I pray for. Is that crazy?

So tell me, can you understand yourself when you read this out loud: (the tss is teeth sucking)

Ya, So! wat ya say bout (tss) dem white gills over der? umm dem gills had sum umm big ol' bras (tss) in da show a Know what I sayin cat? tella my gill [redacted] dat I luvin [redacted] ya-n- I umm (tss) missin ha ya (tss).

What the ???? is that? Can you believe they wanted to teach ebonics in the schools?! That's what I hear all the time in my vent. There's alot of lesbo's here in fact I might be the only Straight White girl here!

I miss you my sister!!

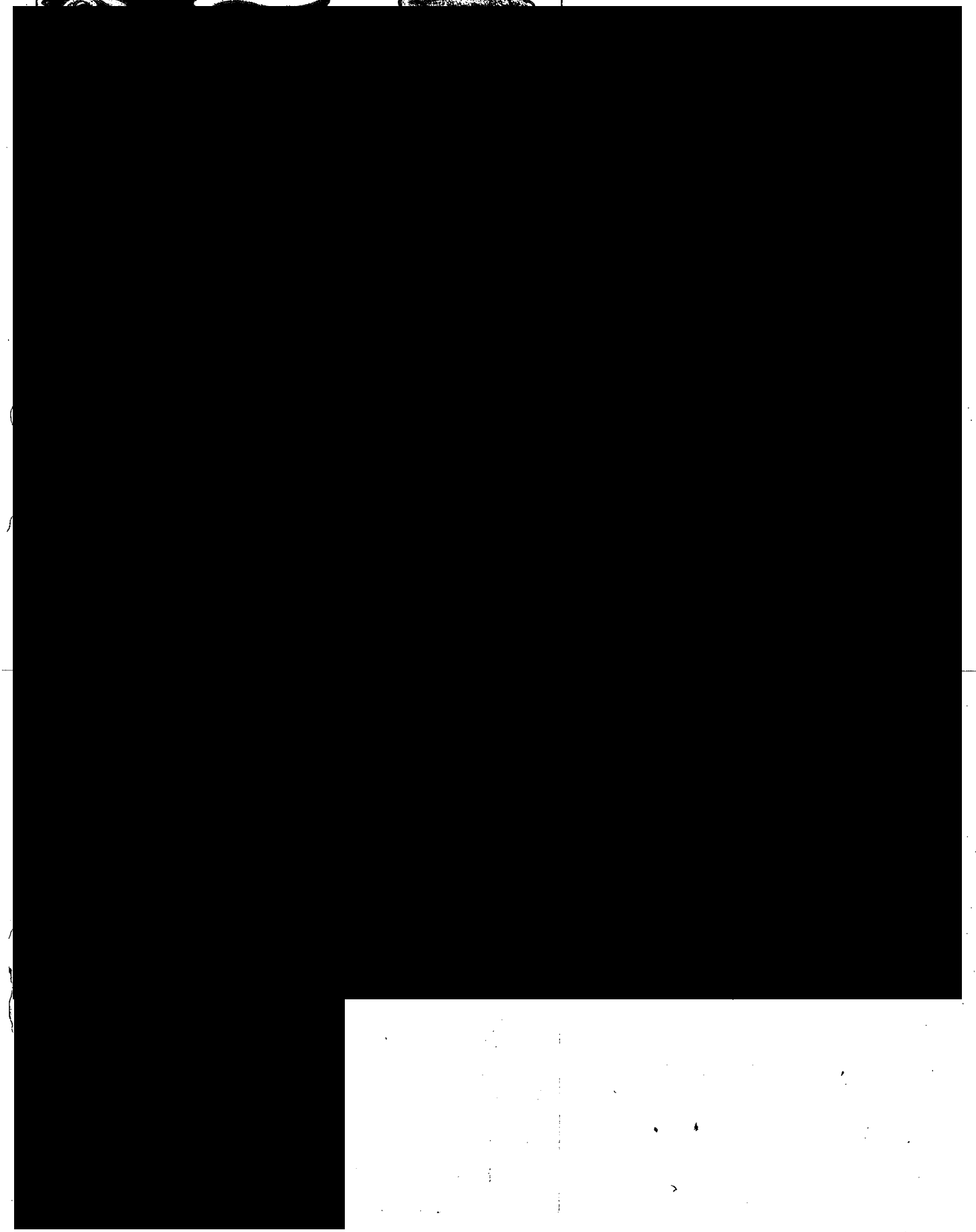
Please don't stop praying and petitioning God to bring me home soon. He hears us.

Love You!

Roxanne Ann

P.S. - Don't mention Caryee's notes on the phone or at our visits!

Free me from the trap that is set before me,
for you are my refuge.
+ Psalm 31:4





"For a thousand years in your sight
are like a day that has just gone by."
Psalm. 90:4



THIS DOCUMENT
ORIGINATED FROM
A CORRECTIONAL
FACILITY

I miss you so much, my very best friend—
I can't wait until I'm out and can hug you again! – Robyn Adams ♡

13708

Romans 5:1-5

It fits! I take great comfort in these words.
God does not disappoint!!!

13709

I've really started to despise Channel 9, and Katrina Belvin. No integrity. They don't check facts anymore which is just plain wrong, and very sad. Glad your Keep things simple. That's the only way to go, any more. I hope your visits and phone calls are going well. I'd love to meet your mom, and I'd love for you to meet mine. She's really started to come into her faith. It's an incredible process to witness. I just wish I was there to help encourage her. I marked the Scriptures you noted, and found that they are ones that I have become pretty familiar with. What a book! Not a disappointing word. I'll have to remember Monday 8½ days. Better be a big bag of trail mix. Hallo! I'm glad your "date", is basically around the corner. Unfortunately, I have quite a few months before mine. Nothing is scheduled until April. Yikes! I'll be home well before then, and hopefully, you will be too!! Thermal socks are definitely on my list, with shampoo, conditioner, and plenty of writing supplies. My next order is all about snacks! Each day we are a day closer. That's definitely a part of my prayers everyday.

01310

Stay encouraged! Surprisingly, a lot of good has come from this, and I know this is just the beginning. One day closer! Ily!

Man, do I need a nap! ☺
I noticed you were gone a while the other day. Figured it was a visit. Hope it went as well as can be expected. No matter how comfortable you are with them, it's still unnerving. You better be praying in there! I look forward to your daily bible verse, and I'm trying to send a variety of things in return. Costa Rica it is! Piña Coladas, fresh fruit & massages. I could use a bit of each. Commisary day! I won't miss it this time. And stupid cold showers! I actually shower w/ my shins. It's the only way to stay warm. I'll watch for you later. ♡ ya!!

Hey girl!
Everything is going... as usual. The attorney visits are always unpredictable, but good, nonetheless. My main attorney has been giving me a hard time, wanting me to "teach him" some of the things he's sent back with me to read. It's draining- Now I remember why I don't miss school! My visit last night was good though. 2 hours of chit-chat, with our newest guy. Sad, but true, I look forward to his visits. (the new guy). He's sweet, super sweet, and easy on the eyes. Haha! Oh boy I guess that's encouraging in itself!

Thank you Tracy for being such a great friend ♥ Sometimes I feel like I'm being a burden by calling you and crying uncontrolably. Sometimes it (reality) catches up to me and I break down into a complete mess. Usually my eyes swell up until they're closed. I feel like I look completely different now. My hair is falling out, my face is always broken out and ugly and my body is always sore and achey! Sorry for complaining... Last time I had a break down and started being and talking really negative about my situation I slapped myself and physically slapped my forehead twice (pretty hard) to snap myself out of it, Don't worry - Nobody saw me do it, I was talking to myself.

I got a few more notes from Caysee Anthony. I see her daily but we can't talk so instead we secretly pass notes in a dingy jail book on the book shelf. She doesn't seem to be too concerned with her situation, and that concerns me.

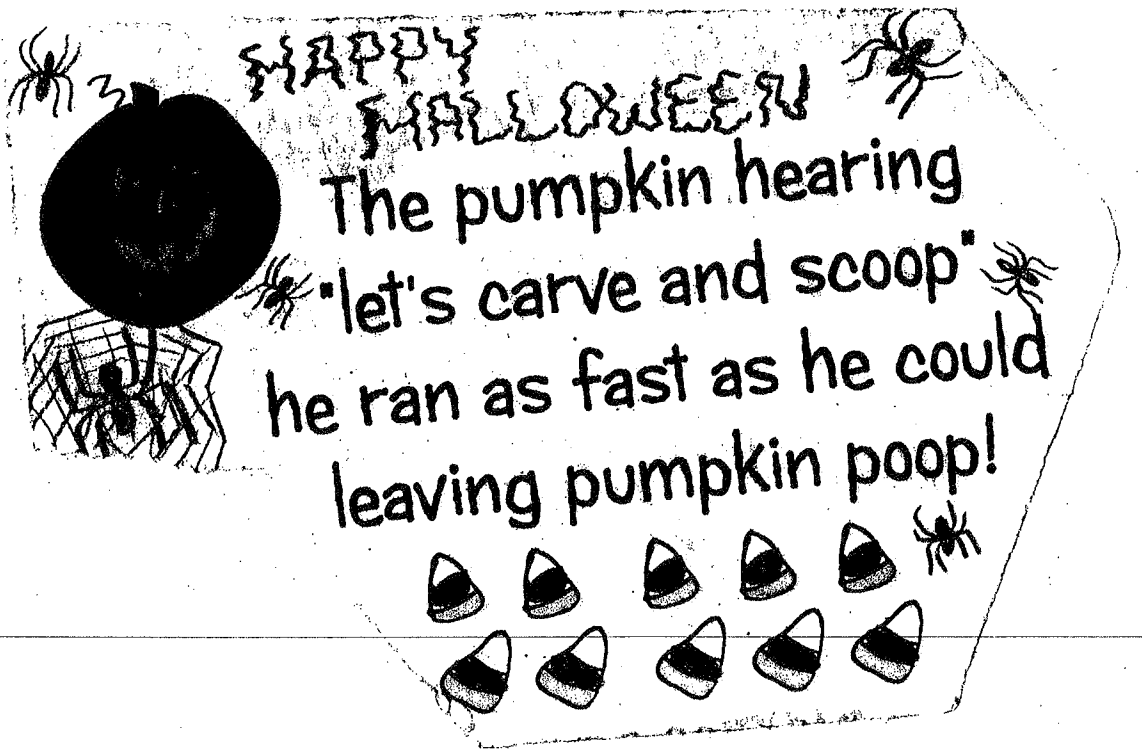
OMG! I have cramps so bad!!! Freezing cold showers, body aches, shackles and handcuffs, cat-pattie state soggy bread, screaming, kicking, recorded phone calls and a steel toilet for my toins; I surrender!!! Take me to Iraq where I can atleast build sandcastles and eat rice.

13714

I ♡ you & Miss you

morning, Anica!
How are things? Good, I hope! I had a question for you... Know of any good authors / good books? I came to the conclusion, over the past few days, that I'm going to start cataloging books, so I can have a massive library of appreciated works. I won't turn into one of those book collectors who refuse to touch or read the books, once acquired. Quite the opposite. I've come across some exceptional books

while here, strange, right? It's made me appreciate writers ~~that~~ much more. Alright, now that I've bored you, I'll go! ☺ Keep Smiling, Stay Strong, and remember ~~that~~ I'm always praying for ya! ♡ ya!!


HAPPY HALLOWEEN
The pumpkin hearing
"let's carve and scoop"
he ran as fast as he could
leaving pumpkin poop!

13717

137118

If I could help you through this difficult time, I would.
If I could, but for a minute, make this easier to face, I would.
If I could tell you "there's a reason for this," I would.

I will help you, through this difficult time, because you're my friend, and I love you. There is a reason for this, and God will show you the way. Have faith & be encouraged!

15719

From a friend ♡

From my family,
to yours.

You are in our hearts, our prayers, and our thoughts. We will always be here, because we love you.

Thank you for lifting me up throughout this crazy journey!

13720

Koben Ann Adams ♥

[redacted]

13781

THIS DOCUMENT
ORIGINATED FROM
A CORRECTIONAL
FACILITY

13733

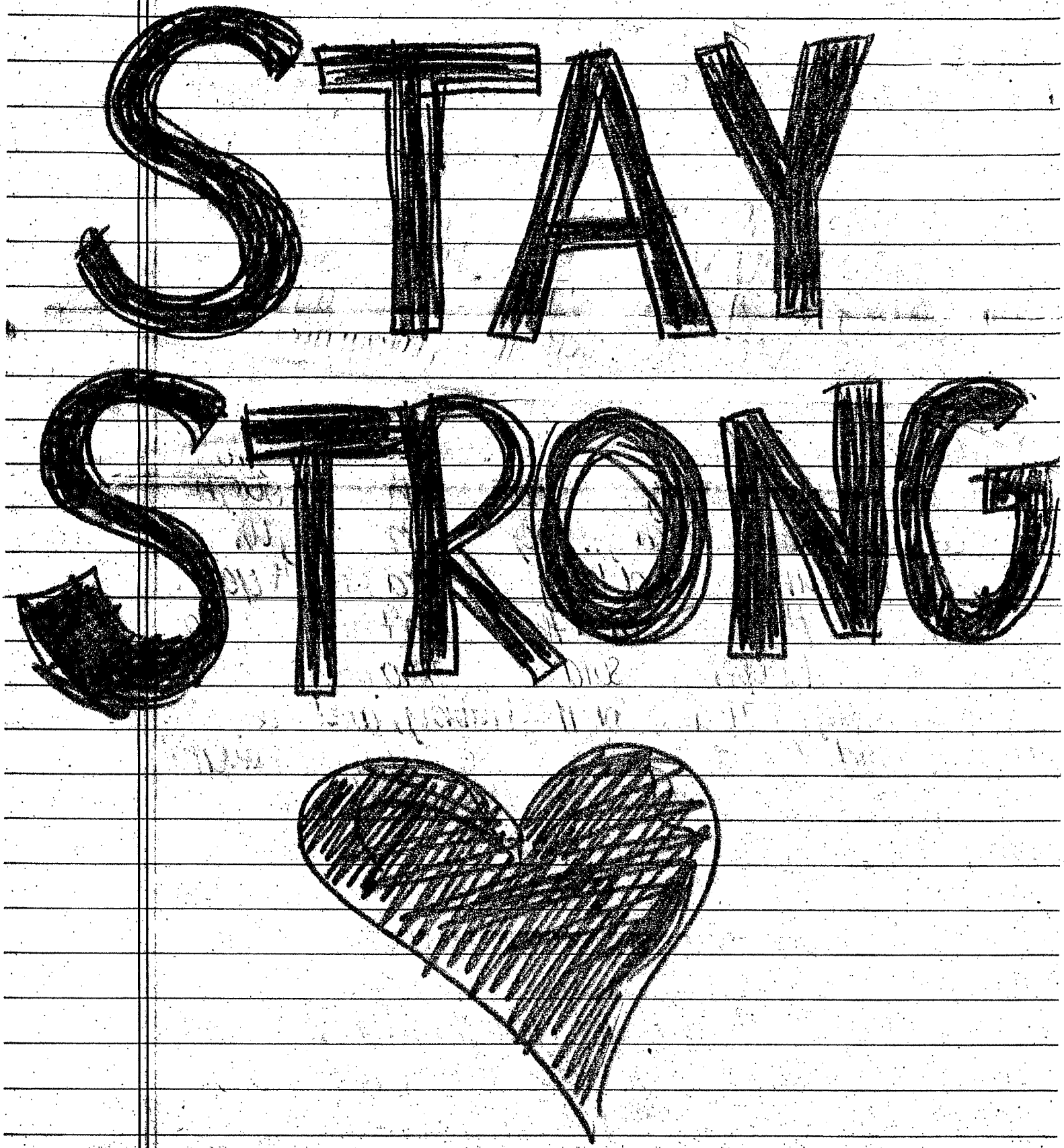
Familia fortitudo mea est.
Latin for: Family is my Strength.

(hold that close to your heart)

May the sun shine its healing on you, the moon bring quiet rest to you, the stars fill your spirit with peace... and may you know how much you're thought of every day.

They who wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength mount up with wings of eagles. Run and not be weary. Walk and not faint.
-ISAIAH 40:31-

13723



13724

I decided to write today, not knowing what to say to show you I'm strong. I know you had a rough one, and more than anything, I wanted to jump through the window and hug ya! Lord knows you need it, love. I'm here, and that won't change, no matter what happens. I said a few extra prayers for you especially, but also for the hubby, and the fam. Turn to God. Again, as always, it's my most powerful advice, "He does not disappoint. Have faith, and Stay Strong." Unfortunately, we should too pray for our enemies, for we are stronger than they are, but they too, deserve our forgiveness and love. It's hard, but, in the end, it shows where the power lies: in the love of God. He will get you through this, and whatever else comes your way. But from my end, Ecclesiastes 4:9-12. I'm here, if you need anything Don't hesitate to ask. "Keep your head up, doll face", as a friend wrote to me. "You're far too pretty to cry or frown, but if you must, throw

Ya!

13785

has surely strengthened my bond with God, and myself for that matter. I'm with ya... I'm going to use this experience to help others, especially Missing and Exploited Children. We are very similar creatures, my friend. Always encouraging! They ran out of mea thermals, so I got a credit. Wondering if that returns my money, or if they will send one with my next ord I forgot to ask. I didn't order food the first time, but I am now, and I'm looking forward to the Monday orde I hope your visits and calls have been going well! I know you miss your family, especially the munchkin. Believe me, I'm right there with ya!! And yes, he wants me to "teach him". Haha. We're taking turns giving each other the run-down of new finds in books and with evidence. The job is never done. This has become my job, as it was when I was home. Case stuff at the

office, and chunky work at home. At least it keeps me busy here, in between books and naps. That Psalm, super cool, homie! It's all too appropriate. Agreed. Flushing away! *Flush. ♡ ya girl!

1 Corinthians 13:8
Love never fails!
1 Corinthians 13:48

After the storm, the rainbow...
After the night, the dawn.
Have you ever noticed how
after a storm the world
seems so wonderfully new...
as if everything that is
unlovely had been swept
away, leaving only what is
clean and bright and beautiful?
That is the way it is with
storms that occur in our
lives. At the time the tempest
is raging, it's so hard to
see past the turmoil.

But when we focus on all
that is good and believe with
all our hearts, the end of the
storm comes more quickly...
and we find serenity and a
deeper appreciation of life.
I believe that you're the
kind of person who has the
inner strength to walk
through a storm filled with
hope for the future... And
that is what I wish for
you with all my heart.
Barbara Burrow

(R&B 5/85 Pg 313)

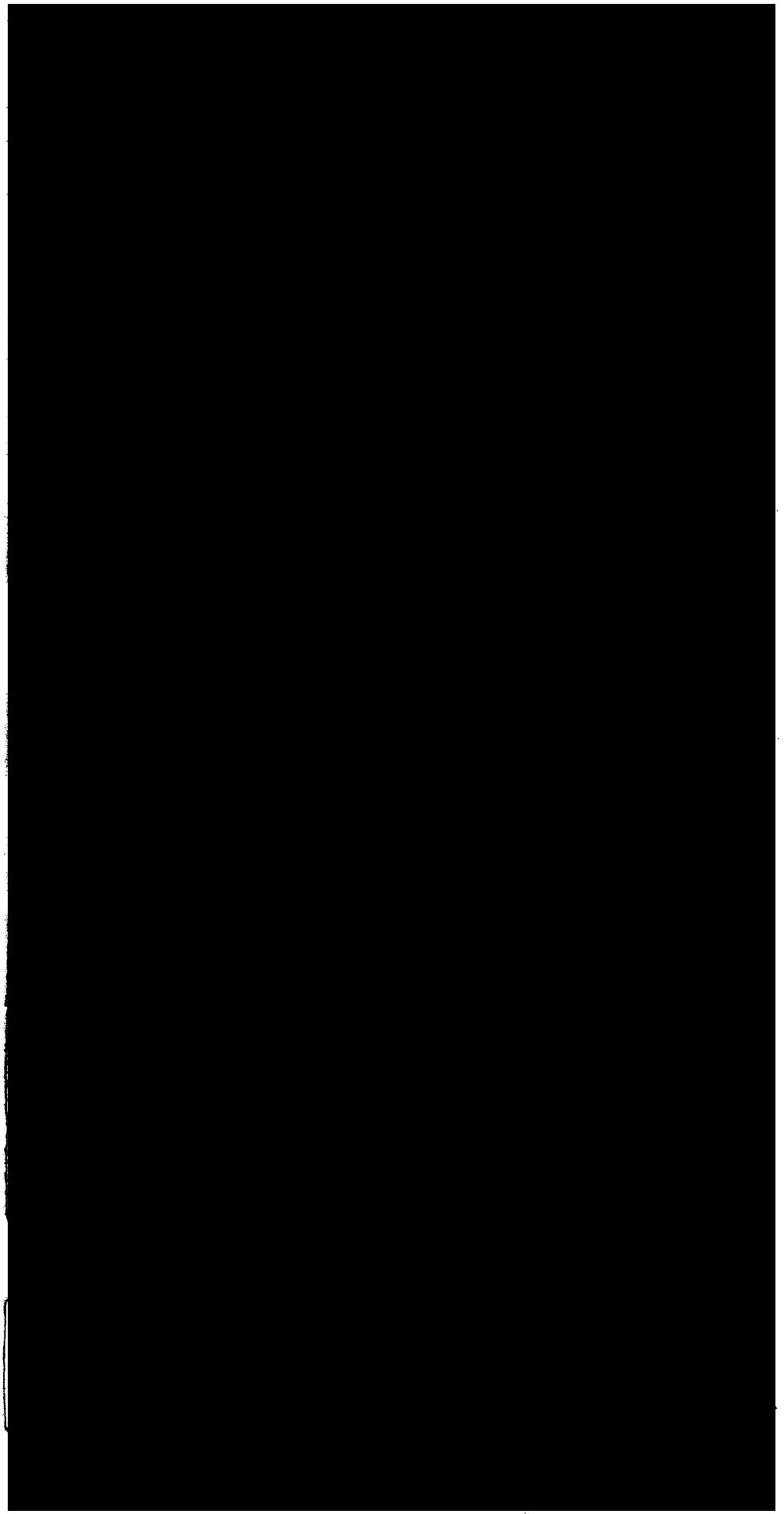
13729

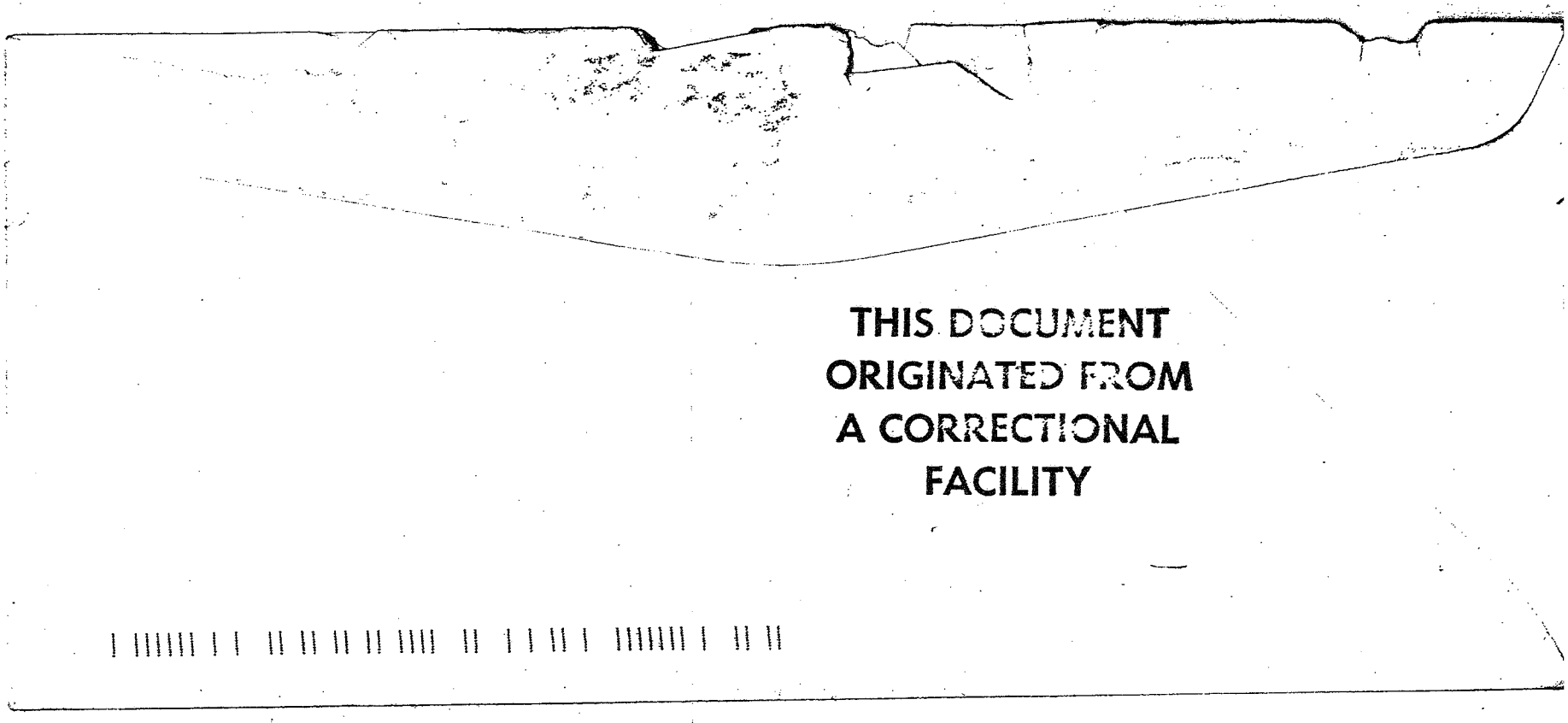
Hey! I hate when we miss each other, but I guess it's bound to happen. I hate the little shower, but it serves it's purpose. I'm collecting book info. for my future library. Reading has definitely helped pull me through this. We have similar taste in authors, doesn't surprise me. Word search sounds lovely. My attorney is trying to smuggle some in too, or Suduku puzzles. I'll... I'll keep that in my prayer list, for sure. You'll get your miracle!!! God does not disappoint, remember that. I've heard that these cinder blocks have a way of touching people. I never had a strong faith, but this

Romans 10:11

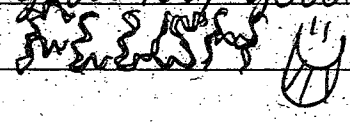
13730

Alana: How was the picture(s) in People? Dreadful as always I can imagine! :" Always glad that I have a non-judgemental friend. Media = Evil! My family is still doing well, from what I've been told. They are emailing letters to my attorney, and he brings them to me. It's better than nothing. Sushi sounds so good! I hate seafood, but won't pass down a good sushi roll or a salmon patty. I'll have to explain that consept later. It's an equally interesting and fulfilling idea. I miss being a part of society too. I'm so unsure about the election, what, in just a few days? Oh well! *Flush, Flush :" ♡ya!





137133

I didn't have to go to court after all. The irony: I waited for 2 hours, wrote you for the better part of 2 hours, and it turns out they cancelled it! Such is life. In any case, I'm glad that I didn't have to sit through a useless ordeal, and also be subjected to the same clowns and their gosh-dam cameras. I'm looking forward to seeing what happened, when I see my attorney(s) later. I hope you're having a splendid day, full of good naps, good music, and whatever else you need. I'm sad that I didn't get to have a good nap today, but all for the better. I'll keep this one brief since I chatted my hand into severe pain earlier. Stay encouraged and always remember to smile. Laughter is good too, good for the heart, and for the soul! Ily ya! 

I'm really starting to hate hot days. Yuck!

So, I got called to court. Yippee. ☹ It's nothing important, and we usually waive my appearance. Whoops. Not this time. Blah. So I'm sitting in my "room", waiting to go. I've been ready for at least the last half hour, and I'm still sitting here... A good excuse to write, not that I ever need one. It's the only thing calming me down. I can't read right now. It's too thought consuming, and there's no taming my brain at the moment. I've gotten in the habit of even writing my prayers lately. It seems to help me focus more. I've always loved to write, but for the sake of privacy, have chosen not to. Reading is always nice, because it's an escape. How do you escape your own thoughts? You can't, or so I've come to realize. I've been day-dreaming so much lately, especially before bed, that I forget that I'm still sleepy... hints why I'm up reading at 2 or 3 some nights. You got me in the habit of sleeping more during the day, in between my shower and meals. Not a bad idea. I've learned to sleep with the noise, whether during the day, or early evening, when everyone goes "buck wild!" Silly. I wish we could order mini-tvs. Wouldn't that be great? Even if we could only watch them during certain hours.. I need a new kind of distraction. I've been trying to brush up on my Spanish. Don't want to waste 3 years of it. Use it

or lose it, right? Gosh! Are they ever coming?? My butt is going numb. curses! Hopefully you get a laugh by the play-by-play. I don't know any funny jokes, but I live in my sarcasism. That radio would be great right about now... I wonder if it's cold outside. I sure hope not. I already put on fresh socks, and tried to fix myself up a little bit. Have to look good for my audience... ha! I'm looking forward to getting out of here for a bit today, but in reality, this place is the lesser of two evils. Sad, but true. No cameras here. I will see my folks today, and I'm nervous as ever! I know I'll be an emotional wreck later. Hell, it's been a full month almost, since I've seen any of my family. The only one I have pictures of, is my daughter. I wish she was going to be there :'(:'(:'(Great. I'm going to make myself cry, if I'm not careful. Hmm... I wonder what I'm missing for lunch? If I'm not careful, I may end up enjoying my absence today. At least I'll miss one crappy meal. I need to order more food with commissary. I'm just trying not to spoil myself... alright. At least I'm laughing again. All I want to do is nap, shower, sneak out for a bit of afternoon tv, and take a late afternoon nap, before my attorney(s) visit later. I guess I'm saving them a visit now. I want to go home! :'(I'll shoot ya, and you can come

with. Why not! ☺ Patience is not one of my strong points, not by any means. I've never been a patient person, especially not when I was a kid. My mom had signed me up for modeling classes, and I couldn't stand waiting in the lobby for half an hour. That didn't last. At least playing sports, I was always a part of the action, from start to finish, so there was no waiting around, collecting myself or being bored. My nerves get the best of me, when I'm just sitting around. I hate that! It makes me feel self-conscious, and I'm not, by any means. Hell, especially after all of this, I'm a more humble person than I've ever been, and probably more so than I ever would have been. Witnessing the things that I have... it's more than enlightening. It's damn-well terrifying. I've always had a potty mouth, and the closer I get to the "real world" and society, the more it starts to show its ugly head. Self-expression in the worst. My mom would agree. I bet she's going to be excited to see me today. ☺ Some comforting thoughts there, to say the least. There's always a silver-lining to even the blackest of clouds. Want to hear something funny? I'm incredibly afraid of clowns. Yes, clowns. Any kind of clown will do it. I love the circus, but I hate those stupid clowns, with the painted smile, ginormous.

13737

shoes, stupid puffy wigs, and whatever else they decide to add to their ridiculousness. I saw "It" when I was 8, and ever since I've been ruined. I was never much a fan in the first place, but that surely didn't help. So there you go; your fun fact of the day. Hope you're laughing! It's all sorts of silly, and I know it. I'm not proud of it, or maybe I am. The joke with my attorneys, "I hate clowns and there are too many f*ing clowns at this circus!" - referencing the media, other lawyers, and all of those idiots that want to be a part of this freak show. Alright, so two fun facts, actually more, but two that always make me laugh. Yeah, I know I'm silly. I try. Which is the best kind of Ramen? Or are those cup o' noodles? I'm good with either. I've even been considering those pepperoni sticks. I'm starving for real food... real meat. Last night's chicken was pink. Pink! Are you nuts?! I'm not about to be sick for another week because of that. The bologna party last week ruined me for the entire week, last week. Honestly, I've never had a worse stomach ache in my entire life! Every time the food comes, my nerves are shot, and I feel like I'm forcing myself to eat. No thank you. I'm thinking about requesting reg. breakfasts, and only PB & J sandwiches. At least there would be

13738

I'm really considering it. Almost an hour of waiting... Since 8:30. I'm missing my nap. 😞 Boo. And now I have myself craving Peanut Butter. Stupid clowns. I only wanted to make a couple of court appearances in Blues. I've heard it's not my color. Haha! One of my friends, one of the few that has stuck around, was generous enough to write me, first to tell me that she still loves me, and I'm her favorite "crazy bitch" (so nice, right?), but that I really need to get my skinny ass home, because Blue is so not my color". She made sure to reference the lovely mis-matching blues. I guess it's only flattering on me when I'm tan, or so she says. What a friend! 😉 I still get a kick out of it. I miss that kind of honesty. I do however get that from my attorneys. One of the many reasons why I ♡ my boys. They each have their own unique personalities, but they all mesh so well together. I never expected to make friends with my attorney, let alone the numerous ones I've acquired. True friendship, such as ours. We're both in our worst of worst places, but neither of us cares what the other has or hasn't done. I'm good with that. If only more people in our society, and throughout the world, for that matter, shared the same belief, if nothing else. Alright, I'll quit torturing you with my ramblings, and I'll find some way of entertaining myself until they come. :YAWN!: "K ya homie! ☺Flush-Flush! 😉

13739

They cancelled my court today! Hallalla! Oh boy. Now for my nap!

*written, while waiting to go to court...
hey! at least I warned ya! ;)

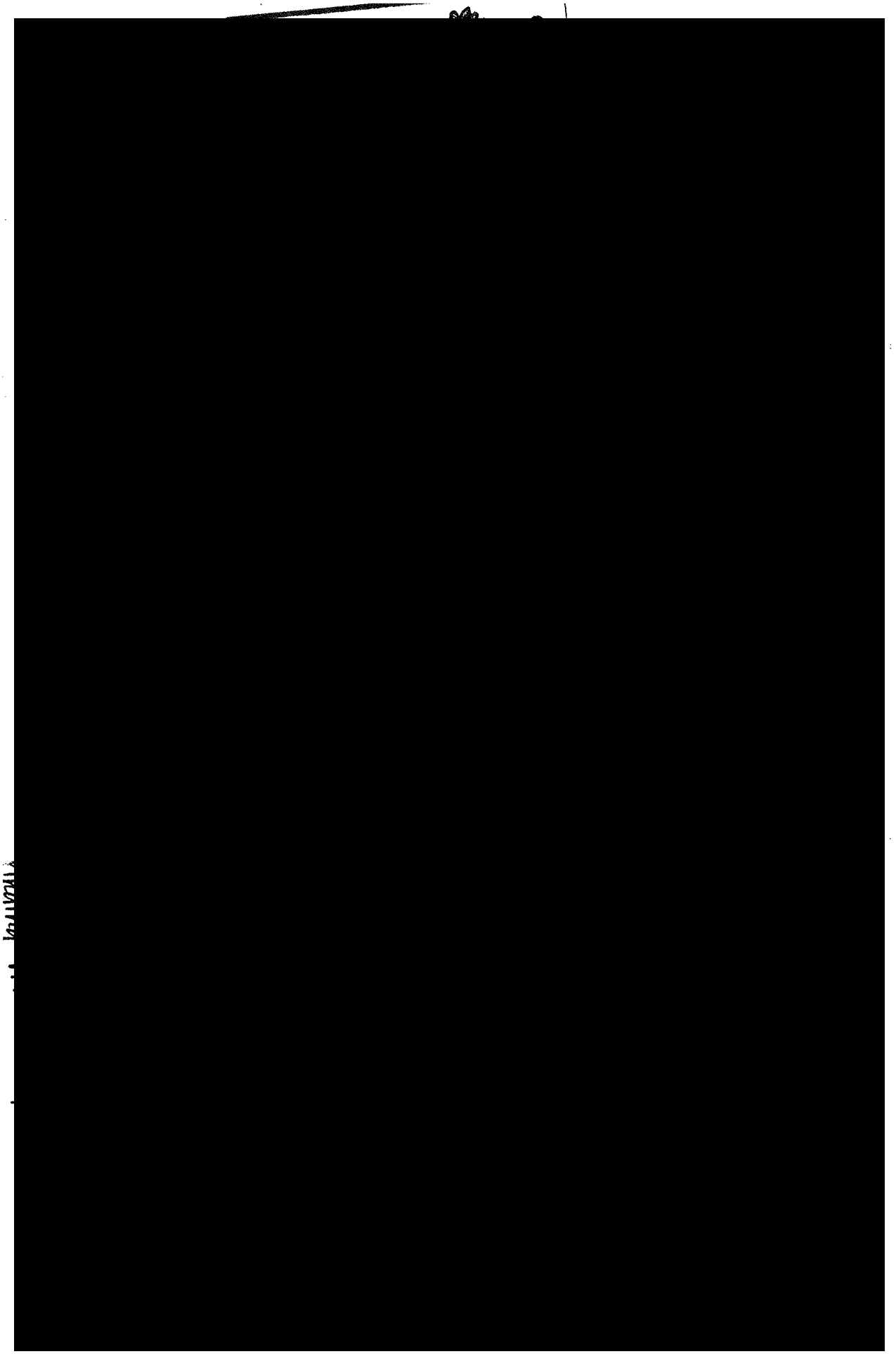
hope you're doing well! ♥

(a two-hour wait!!!!)

(and I was sittin in LimA!)

Ahhhhhhh!!!

13740



Greek Characteristics of love:



philia – The love of a friend bringing friendship
philos – Friend

THIS DOCUMENT
ORIGINATED FROM
A CORRECTIONAL
FACILITY

Loneliest moments leaves you not alone... That love, that friend is God in Christ. – A. Decker Holcomb

ChLSI

I have pens! It's oddly funny to keep saying it, but like a 5-year-old, I'm rightfully proud. The scoop, in case you are still unaware... the day I was indicted, definitely not one of my better days, the "jury" or better stated - Grand Jury, pushed for the death penalty. Well... a couple of days ago, the prosecutor decides that they "don't have ~~an~~ enough evidence to proceed". Although the entire basis of the case is unwarranted, and saying that I am 'falsely accused', is beyond an understatement, but at least they're starting to back off, and maybe realize that innocence is a big factor here. One of my attorneys said it best, "The case isn't circumstantial. It's completely speculative. Look at other missing person's cases. Name one that hasn't had something that seems "odd". Find one, and I'll resign from the bar!' (He's from Miami, and just moments before, was telling me about how the court system is run there, and I was hysterical! Gotta' laugh, right? So... although my greatest miracle hasn't yet happened, one of many smaller ones has taken place. God works in mysterious ways, and I'm learning to give in, and be patient. Of course, it was one day of GREAT news, and the next, back to slamming my family, and my lead attorney. I miss watching the weather! They do ruin the entire aspect of journalism. Jerks. I do agree. We are definitely made stronger in our moments of weakness. Moving up in status? Who knows! NOT I. We'll both come out of this together. 13743

I know you'll get your miracle. I'm like my little Irish grandma. I can feel it!, Since I just got moved from Psych, I can order my radio this week. I'm thoroughly excited. Charlie's Steak House, yum! Sounds good to me! We'll go in disguise... Since we both missed Halloween, could be fun. I continue to pass notes to my folks to my attorney, and he brings ones back from them. At least that way, it's kept private. I hope to see my Pastor again soon. He should be around this week. I've spoken to most of the chaplains here, and ~~Heath~~ their pretty great. It's an added comfort to see someone from home.

So... question. I know we can ask for razors, and the Lord knows how badly I need one, after almost a month. Eek. I can deal with hairy legs, but armpits. no ma'am! I need tweezers too. How sad! Can we get them temporarily (tweezers), like nail clippers? I've given up on ordering thermals, at least this week. Still out of stock. It's not cold to me anymore, so I'll manage. I ♡ my sports bra\

The day of rest. Thankfully it's been quieter than last week. I'm sticking close to my Faith, like I do my daily naps. Always refreshing!

Stay strong! ♡ ya! Flush-a-roo!

*Read: Balancing Act by Martin Gottfried (It's about Angela Lansbury (Great book!!))

④ As far as my "ex-fiancé", ha! Long story. His Dad didn't like me, at all. He never trusted me, because I'm 3 years younger than his son, and I was a single Mom at 19. Like I was the first 19-year-old to have a child out of wed-lock. Give me a break. That whole family is very "Righteous" in a scary way. His Dad performs "exorcisms"... yeah. I have my faith, as you know, but to them, honestly, if you aren't a self-Righteous christian, you basically have the devil in your front pocket. Anyway, I wasn't in love with [redacted], and he was in love with my daughter. Not my idea of a Happy Marriage.

13745

Some Fun Facts:

① I'm sure you're familiar with Jason Mraz Well... interestingly enough, his very first song that he ever wrote, was about a Wig. Guess what it was titled??? "A Big Wig"! (4) So silly!

② It took me almost 20 minutes to pluck my eyebrows the other night, and dude! It hurt so bad! At least I look a little more human now.

③ I don't smoke, but I'd give my left kidney for a pack of cigarettes... seriously... It'd be something to do. Plus, I'd rather poison myself that way rather than with the food here. Ugh! :/

13746

+Love is in the art of hearts, and heart of arts.
-Philip James Bailey
+There is no greater invitation to love than loving first. -St. Augustine
+What's so remarkable about "love at first sight"? What is truly remarkable is when ~~two~~ people who have been looking at each other for years enjoy an ever deepening expression of their love for each other
-Sam Levinson
+I believe in the sun even when it is not shining I believe in love even when not feeling it. I believe in God even when God is silent.
-Inscription on the wall of a Jewish hideout Cologne, Germany - World War II

Funny thing, 2 of the 3 times I went home was on someone's birthday -- first was my Dad's, and the second was one of the guys on my Legel team. It made the "event" that much better.

Ok, so here's the health nut in me... or better yet, the Personal Trainer, in Training.

① Don't drink the juice. Definitely order plenty of bottles of water and whatever mixes(ers). Don't drink the water here either. There is nothing good about "Juice" that has no juice, and is Calcium enriched... right. No way Jose!

② Stress and your diet will ~~effect~~ affect your entire body, from your hair, to your muscles, to your skin. Your hair is made up almost entirely of protein. I can guarantee we aren't getting any. Order PB & J and plenty of beef sticks / tuna. Get as much protein as you can. ~~get~~ that will help your muscles as well. Stretch daily. Your body was used to lifting extra weights, i.e. your kids, and laying/sitting around all day, for numerous weeks, your entire body will start to ache. I'm in the same boat, all around. And your skin, I feel your pain all too well! Buy Noxema, and wash your face with that at least once a day. Watch

from you. Actually, scratch that. They can try, and they will, we know that all too well. Our enemies are always on the attack. But, God will always protect you, and your strength will only continue to grow. Man! I can't wait for that steak! I'm holding us both to that. 😊 It's funny that you're thinking about moving after this is finally over. I've been thinking the same thing. I'm going to find my daughter, and move out of here asap! I've looked into South Florida, which is a definite possibility, but I'm thinking out of state too. - nowhere cold. I don't do well with cold weather. I haven't seen snow through, in 19 years. Orlando has been my home for most of my life, and I wanted to raise my family here, but that's just not possible now. At least I've come to realize that it's not running away and that I'm not leaving out of fear. - but I owe it to myself and my girl, to move on, and make a fresh start. My mom wants to come with, so I'm extremely happy about that. I wouldn't expect my brother to, with work here, and his girlfriend, my future sister-in-law, of almost 2 years. His birthday is Thursday. 😕 I wish I were home to celebrate with him

Crap. - you're not the only one struggling with intellect lately. I second-guess myself with spelling all the time now. This place. - it warps your mind. My definition of "Joy"? That's a good one. I've been trying to think of that and I'm still trying to figure that out. I know my true happiness is in the eyes, smile, and laugh of my baby. God, I miss her. :'(. The past few days have been incredibly hard for some reason. I'm ready for this part of the journey to be over already. Although we find our true strength in our moments of weakness, I'm sick of feeling like I'm at my strongest point and the next thing I know, I'm curled up on my bed, covers over my head, crying and I can't stop. I agree with you about only trusting people to a certain extent. Unfortunately, we have to be so careful in our situations, different as they may be, the main factors are the same, nonetheless. I can appreciate that, now more than ever, and I can honestly say that I have a level of respect for you that I've never had for anyone. You have true strength my friend, and I hope that nothing, and no one will ever take that

Alright... Now I'm starting to wish that we were literally at the zoo. At least then, the monkeys don't know any better when they're up all night screaming and yelling, and then other times throwing poo. I want to go in too. :) Whichever one of us leaves first, needs to smuggle the other out... If only! I know you're struggling with missing the fam, especially your babies. I'm with ya love! I'm glad that you get to "see" them, and your mom too. Tell your friends Gracias! (:) About communication with the hubby, honestly, write him a letter, but send it to your mom, and have her mail it to him. It's an idea. I also enclosed a ton of Quotes on Love. If nothing else, maybe it will help. I'm as single as single can be, but each one gave me hope, even those directed towards marriage. One must never lose hope, and we must always hold on right to our faith. I'm going crazy too, damn vent-talkers. I'm so glad that I have my radio and plenty of batteries. My ear buds are all but glued to my head. I'm going from station to station, finding that I still really hate the constant repetitions of each station and the fact that they all play the same songs every hour.

the sugar content with all of the commissary. Unfortunately, that doesn't help either. Stupid things that our parents told us growing up, tends to make sense years later. Haha! Oh! and toothpaste... wash your face before bed, and dab a tiny bit on your breakouts. It actually works. They don't usually disappear overnight, that's wishful thinking, but, it reduces swelling, takes away any redness, and 9 out of 10 times gets the rest of the crap out of your clogged pores. 1 more thing for your hair, sleep with it down.

These conditions are way less than ideal, but at least we have air conditioning, even though it's usually freezing. We also have reasonably warm showers, access to commissary, books, and hopefully soon, each other. I hope we get to talk soon! The day they cancelled my court was a good thing. It should have been rescheduled today, for sometime this week or early next week. My appearance has already been waived, so I'll leave the ~~[illegible]~~ lawyering up to my boys.

13752

A PC with a roommate?? Seriously? Who?? Is that allowed? I'll volunteer. ☺ I've gotten a few books, and thanks for the puzzles! I didn't check the magazines. I'm slacking! And yeah, my mom's stupid spokesperson. Everyone and their mother is trying to profit from this. It's not a joke, or a publicity stunt. This is our lives for goodness sake! My Mom is hanging in there. My attorney is keeping tabs on my family for me, and exchanges letters between us. It's always nice to see my name written in my Mom's handwriting. My eyes start tearing up, and I'm done! Do you feel frumpy? I sure do! Like Sandra Bullock at the beginning of Miss Congeniality. And girl, I could use a day at Target myself. Just to walk around a store, to be part of society. I want to go grocery shopping. I ♥ my Publix! Soon enough! We'll both get our miracles. I'm praying for you everyday! Keep your head up, and your faith even higher!

Ya'll ~Flush-a-roo!~

I'm going to share something with you, that no one knows about except for my Mom, and my doctor. About 6 years ago, I noticed a small, dark purple spot, under my left breast. Exactly how I spotted it, is beyond me. Well, I panicked, showed my Mom, who is a Nurse, and she said it was a blood blister. But to be sure, I went and saw my family doctor, and had my first breast exam. A few days later, he confirms, it's just a blood blister. Nothing to worry about. It will go away on it's own. OK. No big deal. Well, years later, it's still there. It's maybe doubled in size, but even after seeing another doctor, it's no big deal. It will go away. About a year ago, I noticed that underneath the skin, under that spot, which is half the size of a chapstick cap (the very top of the cap), there's a gumball-sized

lump, roughly the size of a small gum ball. So I panic again. My Mom tells me to drain it. I drain it. A day or so later, it fills back up. Another trip to my doctor... "we can remove it, but it's nothing to worry about." I wear sports bras all the time, and I guess the added pressure doesn't help. So- I limit that. Fast-forward to a few months ago, roughly the time all of this other crap started for us both. It is now the size of one of those bigger gum balls. Maybe the size of a bottle cap. It's hard, and it hurts like hell. Breast cancer runs in my family: My Great-Grandma had it; my great-aunt had it; my Grandma had it a year ago. She's a survivor. I'm noticing a pattern -- and I'm officially freaking out; worse than ever. My entire left boob is killing me. I wrote my Mom, I haven't seen my attorney since Saturday, so I can't get it to her yet. I'm going to add her research possibilities.

(written by a silly friend)

ABC's of Friendship:

A Accepts you as you are.
B Believes in you.
C Calls you just to say Hi ☺.
D Doesn't give up on you.
E Envisions the whole of you.
F Forgives your mistakes.
G Gives unconditionally.
H Helps you.
I Invites you over.
J Just likes to be with you.
K Keeps you close at heart ♡.
L Loves you for who you are.
M Makes a difference in your life.
N Never judges you.
O Offers support.
P Picks you up when you're down.
Q Quiets your tears.
R Respects you.
S Says nice things about you.
T Tells you the truth when you need to hear it.
U Understands you.
V Values you.
W Walks beside you.
X (E)Xplains things you don't understand.
Y Yells when you need to listen.
Z Zaps you back to reality.

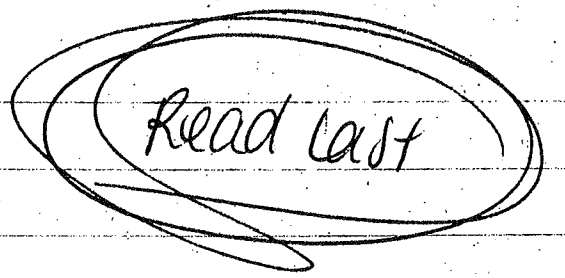
13756

Hymn(s) for all professions:

1. Dentist's Hymn: Crown Him with Many Crowns
2. Weatherman's Hymn: There Shall Be Showers of Blessings
3. Contractor's Hymn: The Church's One Foundation
4. Tailor's Hymn: Holy, Holy, Holy
5. Golfer's Hymn: There's a Green Hill Far Away
6. Politician's Hymn: Standing on the Promises
7. Optometrist's Hymn: Open My Eyes That I Might See
8. IRS Agent's Hymn: I Surrender All
9. Gossip's Hymn: Pass It On
10. Electrician's Hymn: Send the Light
11. Shopper's Hymn: Sweet By and By
12. Realtor's Hym: I've Got a Mansion, Just Over the Hilltop
13. Massage Therapist's Hymn: He Touched Me
14. Doctor's Hymn: The Great Physician

One thing I desparately need right now is piece of mind. It may have started out as nothing, but it's now a big something. That's been weighing heavily on my mind the last few days, and with everything else, I'm spent. I know you could read it on my face tonight. I need to go home, for a million reasons, but now for my health. Lovely 🙄

I don't want you to worry, but I really do value your friendship, and I need a little extra encouragement. I hate to ask for help, but God knocked my ass off of my pedistal a long time ago, and I'm a better person because of. I prayed about it, and I know that telling you is a good idea. God works in mysterious ways! I'm ok... I'm a fighter and I always will be! ❤


Read last

Hey B.F.F.

So heres the scoop. Ive been allowed to secretly come out really late at night to have one on one talks with Casey Anthony, around 3:00 am when everyone else is sleeping. She hasn't been herself lately with her emotions, Crying all the time and just very depressed. I gave her a book that I had "Be anxious for nothing" in hopes that it will help her pull it together a little. She showed me some pictures of her little girl and started tearing up while she talked. She also mentioned that she got a bad feeling from the diver who was interviewed, ironically it was David Badalis and I was not shy to telling her my experience with him and for her not to trust him with her case. Point taken! Officer Hernandez is the only one that will let us talk, She says that Casey will open up to me about her case eventually, I really believe that too. She said last night that she "Knows that her girl is alive" and said that they are not looking in the right places" (meaning searches, etc.) Her brother has become very close to Joshua Ducket, Trenton Ducket's father, Remember him? Anyway, I am hoping to have more one on one talks with her, She's really nice and honestly the only friend I have here, I only get to see her when I come down the stairs at night. We pass notes through a book and leave it on the bookshelf sort of hidden behind the bigger books, thats how we make our conversations She will be getting out on bond again in a few weeks. How I wish I could go home too! Some of the officers don't really care for White people, I can tell! They cater to the black inmates it seems but I just try to stay out of the way and help when I can. I miss one talks so much! 15 minutes of conversation just doesn't cut it like →

everyday and look like I'm happy all the time but when I go back into my cell the smile goes away. I started sleeping a lot, the whole day sometimes in an effort to avoid most of the day. I've been taking time at night to go into the Rec Yard and walk. It's not very big, about the size of the X-Ray Rooms. ☹ Is this ever going to end? Everyday is such a routine:

Breakfast	:	5:30 – 5:45
lights out	:	6:00
lights on	:	6:15
lunch	:	11:00 – 11:20
Mail	:	2:00
dinner	:	6:00 – 6:20
lights out	:	10:00
Shower	:	10:00 pm
phone	:	10:30
T.V.	:	11:15

My life now is a complete dictation of when, where, how and who tells me when to do things & what to do, ALL THE TIME! So many people here are so mean and throw their authority around to be inmates, feel like shit is their priority for 12 hrs. a day. When I get out of here, I will definately write a book about this experience. I was waiting for laundry to finish the other night (3:00 am) and she (the C.O.) fell asleep behind the desk with me sitting at the table! How does she know that I wasn't going to try something crazy? The officers on night shift are always falling asleep. Just last week the officer asked me to play a joke on the other officer that was sleeping inside the e control room and of course I was game. All the officers hid behind the bookshelf and desk and I went up to the window on the outside of the hallway here on normal circumstances would be really bad giving an inmate an out to st walk out of the building. So I knocked on the window and woke her up and id "where are all the officers at? Am I O.K. to go?" She immediately panicked & reached for a button on the control board so I ran back inside and everyone laughed at er but point proven not to fall asleep! I ♡ you & Miss you much! ♡ - Robyn

13761

#We'll be with our families soon, especially our kids!
Praying for a miracle!!!

It either when making calls or during visits with my parents and brother.

Stay strong, and stay encouraged.
They may be watching us, but we find ways to make it work. Let's continue to pray for our privacy and success.

I'm praying for a miracle for you, and your family. You're good people, and you more than deserve it.

Always smile, and don't forget to flush#(!)
(I think that's something I said to my daughter once, during potty-training. Hahha!)

I was super excited to get my munchies and extra socks this morning. Too bad they are still out of thermals. Boo. Maybe next week. With my socks, I'm pretty warm 90% of the time anyway, so I can't complain. Oh! and I'm no longer on Psych Obs. With the change in the media, and my constant composure they couldn't see any reason to keep watching me like a 5-year-old with paste. I've been able to keep my break-downs private, or at least, mostly private. Once the flood gates open, it's impossible to get them to stop. We all deal with things differently, and hun if you have to cry, Do work! :) I'm proud of you for being able to do so. I couldn't help

Hello friend! How goes it? So, I'm an idiot. I flushed my response to your last note, by accident. That's what I get for not paying attention! I don't know if you've heard the news, but there have been so BIG breaks in my case, falling heavily on my side. I've been praying for a miracle, and slowly but surely, God is working his magic. I hope you're able to keep your spirits up, and that you're not focusing on the negative. It's hard, but I know you're a tough cookie. I hope your family is doing well. I know how much you miss them. Unfortunately, we can understand what each other is going through, in more ways than one, but, that's all for the better! God places people in our lives at certain times, and he never seizes to

amaze me. Good people always come knocking at your door when you need a shoulder to lean on, or a helping hand. I'm so thankful for your encouragement, and am so blessed to have met you. Stupid dorm rooms from hell". That's the reference I've used to describe our "living situation", to my folks, attorney, even my pastor. Everyone got a good laugh out of it, especially me. As far as picking the restaurant, it's all you! I can always make-do with a salad or steak. They always sell other stuff at seafood places, for those such as myself. For a while there, I thought I had an allergy to shell fish (not good). I kept getting sick whenever I tried anything, and a few times, I swelled-up like a balloon. Finally, I gave up. I never really liked it anyway. No biggie. I'll stick to my land critters. I have pens!! ☺

Kunaum Quotes ... yeah... I'm always good for Something °Random° ☺

"I long for a day of judgment when the plot lines of our lives will be neatly tied, and all puzzles explained and the meaning of events clear. We take to fiction, I suppose, because no such thing is going to happen, and at least on the printed page we can observe beginnings, middles and ends, and can find out where morality resides. Real life tends to fade out into entropy, all all loose ends, and grief for what should have been, could have been, had things turned out just a little differently. Yet probably the life that was lived was the best that could be done: even, to the outsider, better than could have been expected."

"There seems to be a general overall pattern in most lives, that nothing happens, and nothing happens and then all of a sudden everything happens. You are swimming out to sea, you're rocking gently in the wake of a wave, all seems tranquil, but water is mounting beneath you, unstoppable, and suddenly you are the wave, breaking and crashing, sucking back into a maelstrom and then all is tranquil again."

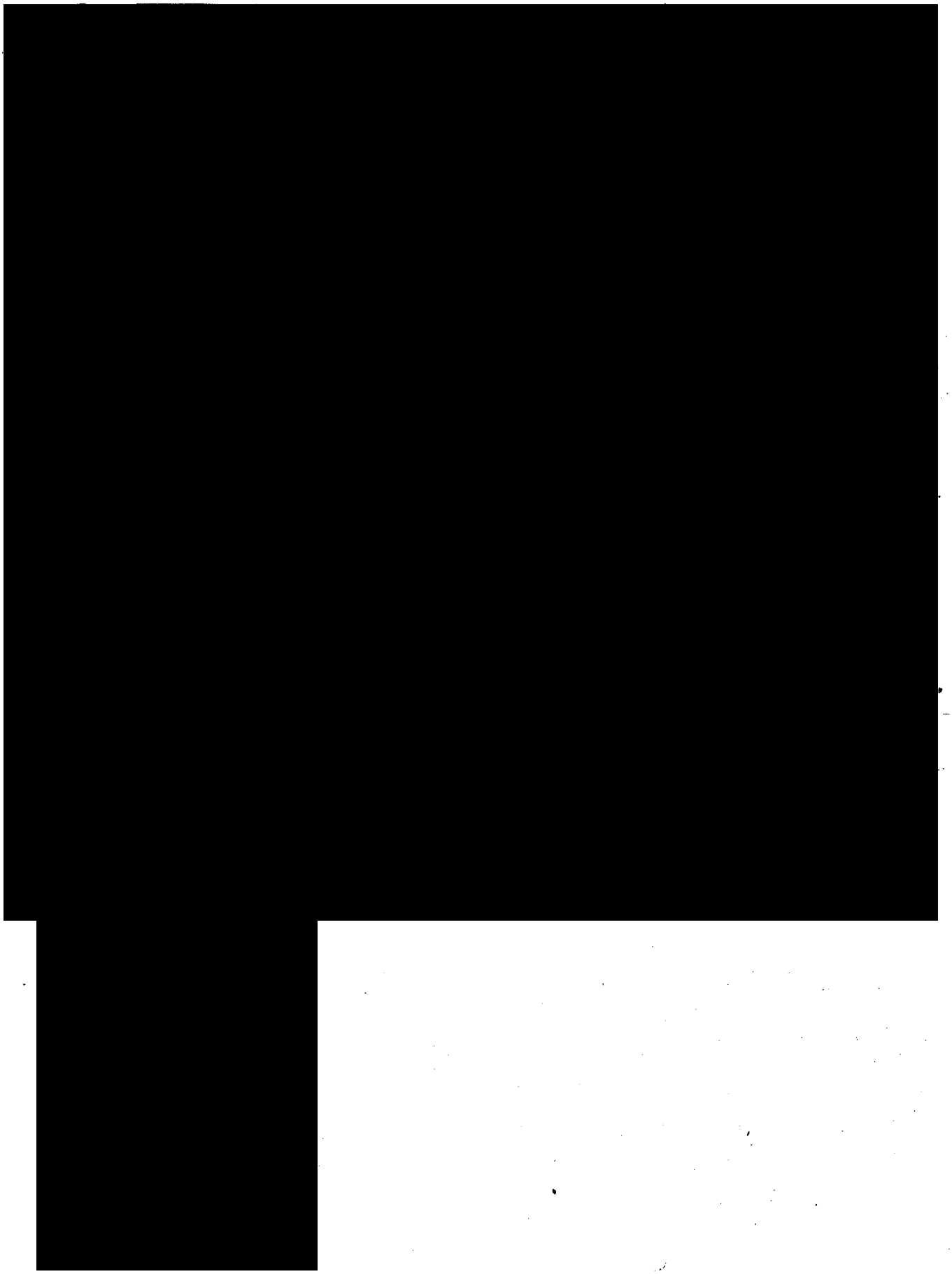
13766

"Hypnotize 'em and hook 'em. ... That's how you do it ladies. It's all feel. And be patient. Don't yank too quickly or he'll get away. Let him run a little till he's out of breath. Then you've got him. Catch him first - you can always throw him back."
(too bad I didn't get this advice until now... the things you find in books!!)

Humility - freedom from pride
Pride (Hubris) - Greek
Greeks looked at Hubris as the hero's tragic flaw.

"the highest holiness is the deepest humility."
-Andrew Murray

I believe that every human mind feels pleasure in doing good to another.
-Thomas Jefferson



"If you believe, you will receive whatever you ask for in prayer."

- Matthew 21:22

THIS DOCUMENT
ORIGINATED FROM
A CORRECTIONAL
FACILITY

13168

Oh Boy... if I hear Beyonce's "If I were a Boy" one more time... what the hell is the point of that sng??? I mean really. Most pointless song, ever! And while I'm on music... Christmas songs in mid-November? If only we~~re~~ were living at the North Pole and working for Santa; Only then would that be acceptable. I can't understand our society sometimes...

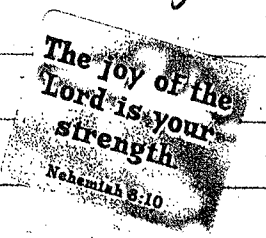
Anyway, Hey girlie! :) How are ya? I'm trying not to completely demolish my $120 Bag. I have a terrible case of the munchies. I think it's period time... would explain so much. I'm SO glad and so thankful for the other night!!! Man, did we both need that. The book is extremely ~~H~~helpful, thank you again for that. :) And I had no idea how big Tom + Katie's daughter had gotten. She reminds me so much of my baby :'(. I saw my attorney last night, and no new updates, well, not really. I'm constantly trying to figure out what's going on with my Momma. She was going to give an "inside look" into my home life, to Channel 9, of all stations! I can't believe she is actually doing it, or actually did it (last night). I guess the story was supposed to be about how things were

when I was home. Lord knows she's trying to help, but I really don't see what good it's going to do. Anything positive they dissect, and throw away, only after twisting whatever crap they can out of it. I need to go home already!! I keep praying for ya! Stay encouraged, and stay strong! I'm glad that you've been able to have so many visits! How's your mom doing? Well, I hope. I know your babies miss ya, and for good reason; you're a great mommy! You'll be with them soon. This too shall pass.

You know what I can't stop laughing about? Your comment about being the cream in the Cadbury egg! Hatta! Classic! Speaking of chocolate and filling, there's this new Hersey's product: Squares, with creamy peanut butter! Torture! Between that commercial, the one's from Steak and Shake yesterday, and oddly enough, Golden Corral (how funny!), my tummy is in a frenzy! I can't wait to shave my legs tomorrow! The simple pleasures.

Keep smiling love! I ♥ ya!

{Flush-a-roni!}



Remember the song: Caress me Down? That put a smile on my face today!

*worth keeping

Love:

1 Corinthians 13:8 ♥Love never fails.♥
(13:4-8)

Not only were we created by love - God Himself - we were also created for love - God's Pleasure -

The Four Loves:

① charity ② affection ③ friendship
④ falling in love

- A successful marriage requires falling in love many times, always with the same person.
-Mignon McLaughlin

All for love... and nothing for reward.
-Edmond Spenser

- Love is the only weapon we need.
-Rev. HRL Sheppard

- Love is a fruit in season at all times, and within the reach of every hand.
-Mother Teresa of Calcutta

- A humble heart is thankful for every good thing it receives.

- Love is the greatest quest of every human heart♥

- To love is to admire with the heart; to ~~a~~admire is to love with the mind.
-T. Gautier

- Respect is what we owe; love, what we give.
-Philip James Bailey

- There is a love that is always over you, which you may reject but cannot alienate; there is a friend always with you who, even in your

13772

Characteristics of Love: (according to Ancient Greeks)

① epithumia - "desire, earnest desire, impulse, and most often known as lust"
- intenst longing, especially for what is forbidden.

② eros - passionate love, with sensual desire and longing for romantic love

③ philia - the love of a friend - friendship
- the warm affection between friends
philos - friend

④ storge (stor-gay) - affection - good, old-fashioned love of family
the blood-is-thicker-than-water kind of love.

⑤ agape - most profound type of love, characterized by total commitment or self-sacrifice
- willingness to give love to all, both friend & enemy (love of God*)
- a devotion that gives whatever is best for others without thought of self-gain.

* thought you could use this. It's always good to learn something new ♡ (!!)

13773

We find strength in our moments of weakness. I'm feeling the weakness, not so much strength. :(

I saw my attorney tonight - José #1. Things are not going so well at home. :(

My mom thinks my Dad lost his job, because he hasn't worked in 2 weeks. Her leave-of-absense is under review, and she hasn't received a check since October. And my brother is miserable. He was sad all day on his birthday, and he's trying to be "okay" for my mom, but she knows better. I'm so glad that he had his girlfriend. Good, I love that girl they talked my Mom into having Thanksgiving dinner at my house, even though she wasn't planning on doing anything. I'm so happy that they're sticking closely together. - I really need to go home

My Mom wants me to see Medical about the lump. She's worried, because it's obvious that I'm concerned.

I miss them, so much. My brother is talking about coming to see me. I can't say that I would turn down that visit. I kept it together when I read my Mom's letter, but now, I'm not doing so well. My Mom isn't sure if she and my Dad are going to stay together after hearing/watching his interview with the FBI. FUCK!!!!

I'm sorry. I had to vent.

Why are we going through all of this??? My Mom still tells me to worry about my stuff, and to stay strong, and that they all love me so much. Home...

I hate being sad and I hate feeling so damn helpless. I'll be home in a few weeks, because I can't take this.

thing holding me back, is the stupid media. Blah!

*Supernatural talk on 104.1- ghosts and such. Silly!

How are ya love? Good / hope!

I've barely eaten in 3 days. Stupid yucky food. Snacks just aren't cutting it.

Oh well!

Jose #2 wants to sneak me in food! :) what a guy!

Here's my iana...
Starts clicking your heels together and say "There's no place like home."

Last night, major Bummer... but!!! my visit, went great. ☺ It's always nice to have a good distraction - good conversation, lots of jokes and laughs. The dimples... ha! I'm lonely!!

Should I have my mom come on Thursday? Or should I call? Should I do either, neither, both? - The only

13777

they were all wondering what my problem was, and it finally hit them why I suddenly lost my appetite. 3 cokes later, I was able to eat. This place ruins you in everyway possible. Bastards! I'm really sick of being watched. Now I know how fish feel: they drop food into our "~~tank~~"/"bowl", tap on our glass, and all we can do is swim around and gasp for air. This stupid, stupid place has made me loco! I'm waiting for José #2 to come by soon... you've gotta' catch a peek at the dimples Hernandez and I joke about, for a 40-year-old, he sure doesn't look it. He graduated from high school the year I was born! Hahaha

Oh boy. Get me out of here! I'm sweating my butt off what a day! Ciao! V

They were all wondering what my problem was, and I finally put them why I suddenly lost my appetite. 3 cokes later, I was able to eat. This place ruins you in everyway possible. Bastards! I'm really sick of being watched. Now I know how fish feel: they drop food into our "~~cage~~"/"bowl", tape on our glass, and all we can do is swim around and gasp for air. This stupid, stupid place has made me loco! I'm waiting for Jose #2 to come by soon... you've gotta' catch a peek at the dimples Hernandez and I joke about; for a 40-year-old, he sure doesn't look it. He graduated from high school the year I was born! Ha!

Oh boy. Get me out of here!

I'm sweating my butt off.

all-time favorite band? favorite ice cream? I want ice cream!!! :(

take 2:

Wow. At least the bread was warm, not drenched in whatever the food is supposed to be, and my cookies were in prime condition too. I don't know how I survived before. I think I knew that the only food I was getting was going to come in a take-out box. It's so hard to look at them the same when you're home, ~~[illegible]~~ believe me. The first day I went to José's office, we got take-out from this amazing Spanish restaurant down the street from the office, and when it finally came, I almost cried when I saw the stupid white tray.

What I wouldn't do for a cold beer, a car, and a mountain of chocolate chip cookies!

Hello my friend! I hope you had a great visit with your folks. I'm looking forward to hearing about it later. The Bucs won today. I was listening to the game on 104.1. At least there was finally something good on the radio! My head hurts from writing so much, and my handwriting is suffering because of it. Oh well. I'm going on about 5½ hours of sleep. You'd think I'd be tired, but oddly enough, I'm wide awake. Dinner is almost here, I'm silently screaming as I write. Looks like another night of snacking. I was

honestly about to say exactly what it was and that it was
[illegible] looks like she took [illegible] great care of herself
[illegible] big surprise there. Maybe [illegible] she had
some of the same [illegible] and
"Hank, home on Friday." [illegible]
[illegible] Dad hung that came to
mind, you should ask Hannah to call you, if
She would let me know if I may help make a

Like Bill-
reaching [illegible]
do to help [illegible]
of you [illegible]

[illegible] Diane - I
[illegible]

13782

[redacted]

THIS DOCUMENT
ORIGINATED FROM
A CORRECTIONAL
FACILITY

13784

Can you please tell me why none of these cars can manage to keep their damn lights on?? WTF!!! My eyes!

Mornin'! How are we doing today? They're getting ready to bring in lunch. I ~~Kate~~ wonder what's in store for us today. I pray every morning, for a calm, quiet, and relaxing day. 2 of 3 isn't so bad! Not much else to do besides relax - sleep, write, read, listen to some tunes. I hope you missed the "show" last night. I have no clue what time you came back in, but yikes! Another fiasco, from the north, then to the east or west - not that I'm being picky about what side it's coming from. Never a dull moment! At least the vent-takers are easier to ignore or drown out via a radio. My journal for today will be interesting. ☺ I'm so glad I have my goodies back!!! I was starving yesterday, or I was at least in that mentality. I think I just missed having junk food - how sad! Oh! and let me just say, I'm extremely unshocked about my lack of privacy here! I'll tell you more about that later. It's so bad, that I have a certain "resource" doing

*Enjoy *wink* It was sent to me from a "friend" and it is definitely unlike anything you have ever read... about a teddy bear!

Some digging for me. At least our Scarf is STILL safe!
Can't trust the day-time staff for anything!
How is your family? I hope they're doing well. I got a third confirmation that mine is hanging in there and they are staying as far away from the 'monkey' as possible (better late than never). I wish we had access to workout equipment. I'd love to run on a treadmill. Ha!
Sorry. No matter how much we try to keep our brains stimulated, there's something to the air that numbs us for simple spelling. I never won a spelling bee, not that I was even interested in trying, but I was fairly confident in my spelling. It's that blunt, hopeless when you're faced in a corner trying for too long. Maybe the fish bowl analogy would be better? Er. No matter. I hope to chat soon! Thanks again for that book! Incredible!! Literally one of those books that you don't put down! Stay encouraged!
I love ya sis!

13786

My top 3 bands of all-time:
① Serendust ② Fuel ③ Disturbed
but I love my Huey Lewis & the News, Pearl Jam, a little
Tenacious D, and Linkin Park. Best concert ever: Papa Roach!

May 5th

This whole notebook idea is kind of really sucks. How
are you doing? I'm sorry to hear about everything
with your dad and stuff, and I don't know what to say. I pray for each
of you and your families each night, but I don't do extra
prayer for you both tonight. I don't know what this book
is for, but I'll write more. I could do. I saw my doctor on Friday
and he's saying everything is fine. I see my doctor on Friday
and he's saying everything is fine. I see my doctor on Friday
and he's saying everything is fine. I see

in her faith, which is a definite comfort. She's really coming into her own, and I'm so grateful. I'm still worried about my brother, hoping that he's figured out where he's moving to, and that work isn't putting too much additional stress on him. We're working on my bond motion, so I should hopefully and unfortunately be in court within the next two weeks. Hopefully we'll get to talk soon, so I can get more details from you, and maybe have some useful advice. I'm looking into the appeals process, and I'll make sure I speak you with every minor detail as I go along. I really can picture myself pursuing law after all of this. Funny, huh? Your journals - wow!! I can't wait to read this book!! And I think the title is perfect. I'm still tossing around the idea of doing something similar, but I've always wanted to write children's books. I guess one can do both... who knows. I'm really interested in reading that story you told me about. It's close to home, considering we both know all too well some of the things she's gone through. Life can be cruel, so cruel, and you're either a victim or a

I'm still figuring out where I'm moving to, but I'm definitely staying in Texas. I'm looking at apartments in Austin, but I'm also looking at houses that are within my budget. I'm still working on my bond motion, so I should hopefully and unfortunately be in court within the next two weeks. Hopefully we'll get to talk soon, so I can get more details from you, and maybe have some useful advice. I'm looking into the appeals process, and I'll make sure I speak you with every minor detail as I go along. I really can picture myself pursuing law after all of this. Funny, huh? Your journals - wow!! I can't wait to read this book!! And I think the title is perfect. I'm still tossing around the idea of doing something similar, but I've always wanted to write children's books. I guess one can do both... who knows. I'm really interested in reading that story you told me about. It's close to home, considering we both know all too well some of the things she's gone through. Life can be cruel, so cruel, and you're either a victim or a

And as far as I see it, you are one incredible woman, for trusting your own heart, over what other people say, when it comes to your husband. No one can look down on you, or shame-try to convince you that by sticking by your man that you're doing something wrong. You love him. It's so obvious! I only hope that I can find that love one day. Don't give up on him, as long as there is still the tiniest ounce of love in your

But I feel it in my heart and in my gut things are going to be ok. I'm so happy people here in Second Chances & you will get through this! I say that all the time, and we're going to help you do it!

heart. True love is unconditional. I praise you for supporting Clay. It just shows how strong you are, and how strong your love is. You'll get through this, both of you, and I pray that you make it through every trial, together. I still recommend writing to him, mailing that letter to a friend, and having them mail it to him for you. A "real" friend will do you that favor. Stay encouraged love. There is a silver-lining to this cloud. We share the same love of sunset too! That is a hidden compliment. I'll do ya girl! And I can't wait for my wife pics. I can't believe it's almost christmas.

13790

As a Christian, prayer is a constant in my life; not a day goes by when I don't conduct some kind of conversation- no matter how quiet and casual - with God. I have to believe that He, and the family He blessed me with, will help me keep my head high.

- Dan Quayle, former Vice President of the United States - 1988-1992 under the Bush Administration

(It just fits :))

12791

"... His compassions never fail.
They are new every morning;
great is Your faithfulness."
-Lamentations 3:22-23

*the shortest distance between two points is a leap of faith!!

13794

Have you ever stood at the edge of the ocean and watched the waves come in?

God's love is like the waves—

constant, steady, sure.

He says His mercies are new every morning.

Everyday we get a new wave of His mercy, grace, and love.

13793

You're going to laugh at me ☺ I've started counting Calories... but here's why: we may actually be able to survive on junk food & drink mixes! ☺ Isn't that fabulous??? Yeah, I was bored, and hungry, and started to wonder if "junk food" really is that bad for you. Turns out, it's not! The things we need to watch out for is too much sat. fat

and sodium. Otherwise than that, it's probably 1000x better for us to eat our commissary than all 3 reg. meals. I doubt there's enough necessary nutrients to energize a turtle! Here's the list that I found:

*For 2000 calories:

Total Fat - 65g Carbs - 300g

Sat Fat - 20g Fiber - 25g

Cholesterol - 300mg

Sodium - 2400mg

*We need as much protein as we can get!!!

13795

My head is going to explode! I just want to scream for these idiots to stay out of the vents. I'm honestly getting a headache !! It baffles me that they continue to get away with it. You can hear them outside of our cells. Give me a freaking break! Ah! Sorry. Had to vent. I know you can obviously sympathize. I'm in a pretty difficult mood at the moment. Hearing more about my folks on the radio. They'll be on Larry King tonight (Wed.) and Dateline later this week. My pre-trial starts tomorrow, but I'll be signing my waiver, so I don't have to attend

and I'll also be waving my right to speedy trial. I can't believe it's already a week and a half into December. So depressing! I feel like such a whiner. Sadly, it's one of those days. I crave some bit of normacy, some bit of a 'real life'. Someday soon, we'll both get our miracles. It's so hard to see the bigger picture sometimes, but it's necessary. I'm praying for you! I hope you're doing alright. I love ya hun. S)

(My allergies have kicked my butt up and down the block. What a day!)

I can't wait to talk to you! I miss you! Email!!!

13797

[redacted]

THIS DOCUMENT
ORIGINATED FROM
A CORRECTIONAL
FACILITY

Music Trivia:

1. What was the longest song to ever reach number one?
2. Rod Stewart was once a member of which band? Steampacket, Strawberry Alarm Clock, Hermets, or Bubba and the Bad Boys?
3. What is the best selling instrument in the world?
4. What is the top selling single of all time?
5. What is the last note on a keyboard?
6. What band was once called the Golden Gate Rhythm Section?
7. What band was once called Feedback?
8. When was the LP invented?
9. What was the name of John Lennon's first girlfriend?
10. What did Juice Newton's husband do?

FATHER, I PRAY THAT YOUR ANGELS MAY WATCH OVER MY CAYLEE. SHE GIVES ME STRENGTH, ALWAYS ♥



12/2008

My sister, my friend,

We have been through so much, both separately, but now, we are able to face our trials and our victories together. You've shown me what it's like to have a *true* friend, regardless of what obstacles are staring me in the face. You have encouraged me daily, and you can always put a smile on my face ☺ You have such a **strength** that I admire, because you are not by any means afraid to show your emotions. You will never give up on someone that you love, and that is a quality I greatly admire.

I too, will *never* leave your side, and I will help you in any way that I can. I cherish you, and our growing friendship.

Keep your **Faith** and your **Hope**!

Always Keep your head up high!

I love you girl! And I am *so* very thankful that even through this difficult time, for both of us, that we have been so blessed to have found each other.

God is *so* good! And he has placed his hand firmly on your shoulder.

I pray everyday for your miracle...

It's within reach!

*Remember, He gives us **Strength** in our moments of weakness.

Never Give up!

One of things that has brought me great comfort:

* Matthew 5:3-12

And one of my all-time Faves:

* Ecclesiastes 4:9-12

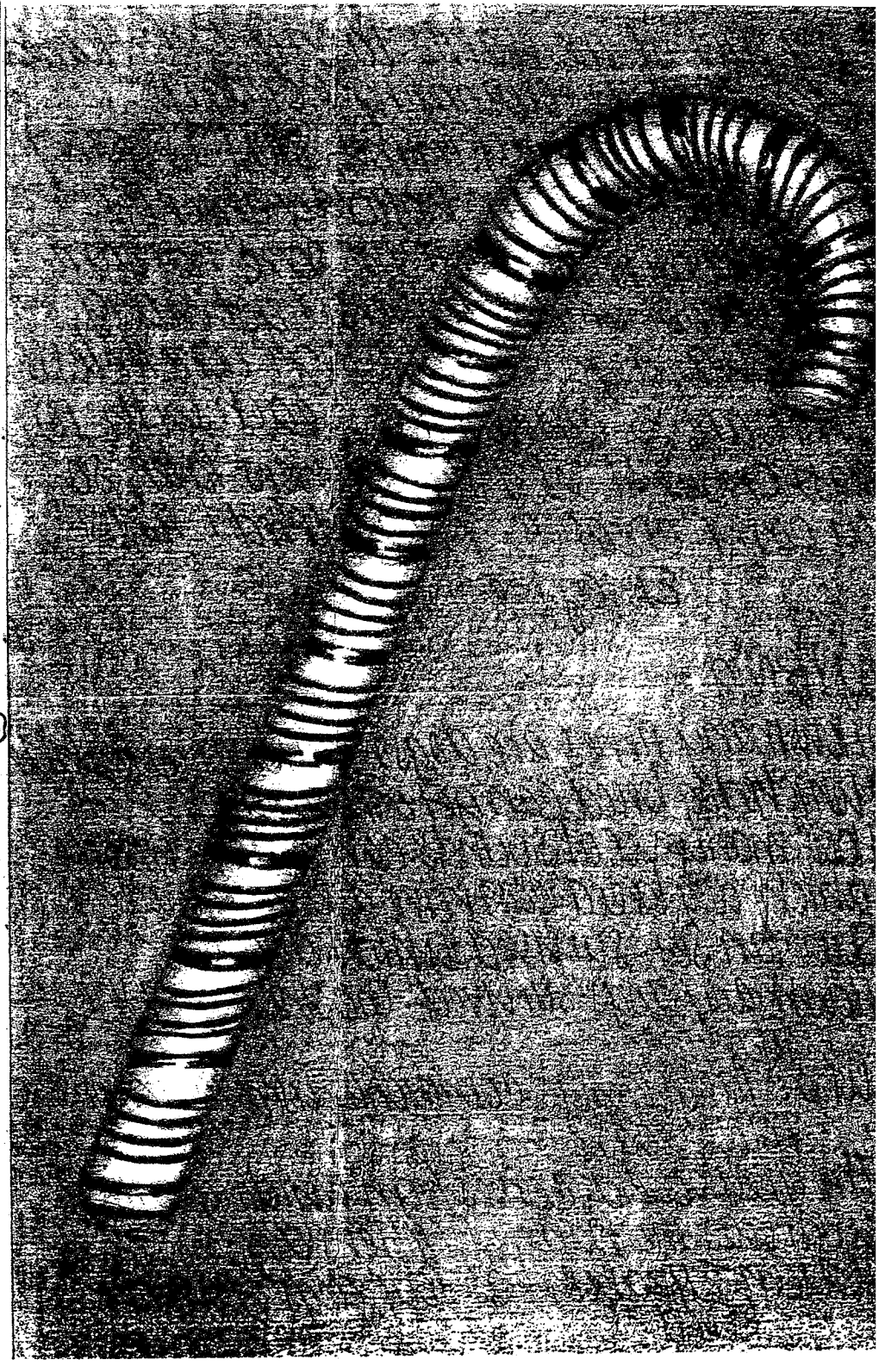
13803

I've hit an all time low and have slipped into a depression that only God can bail me out of. Everytime I look at my kids I just break down. I got some bad news from my attorney the other day, my chances of serving less than 10 years are now 50% slimmer than they were before because I do not qualify for a "safety valve" from the judge (a leaniency to drop the mandatory 10 year sentence) It seems as though reality is closer than ever and I am afraid to admit that God might put me in prison for that length of time. I understand that there are consequences for the mistake I made but swallowing the pill of reality is now lodged in my throat leaving me gasping for air as I continue to choke on the mistake that has ruined my life. With all of the tears that I have cried I am certain that God is able to make a good size pond for ducks to shit in, sorry not funny. It's been so long since I have heard my first name called and a last name that I am all to used to hearing even though I haven't had it long at all. In Galations 5:22 the bible reveals the fruits of the spirit as love, joy, peace, patience, kindness, goodness, faithfulness, gentleness and self control. I feel like being here has

shown me all of these fruits except for joy. My life has never experienced true joy, happy times yes but never true joy. Almost as if there has been a black cloud hovering over me allowing no light to shine through it, except of course the flourescent light that hangs in my cell. I just can't imagine 10 years of my life taken away from me and my kids. I believe that God has something better for me but what if I'm wrong? I also believed that Clay and I would live happily ever after, I was wrong about that. Although I love him still, everyone is against me even thinking of him, so when do our thoughts become forbidden and when do consequences become condemnation? What exactly is jail for anyway? Is it meant to hold you in a place of confinement until you show remorse for your mistakes or is it meant to hold you in solitude until you mentally go insane? And then there's the thought that you are punished for an extensive amount of time for making a small mistake, but because of it you are now doomed to the pits of prison until you are forgotten about by friends and society. I think there are no real answers and all of it is complete shit and just a way of masking the problem when in fact there are worse things to be concerned about.

Geography:

1) The continent of Africa is made up of how many countries?
2) Which country is bordered on all sides by South Africa? - Malawi, Lesotho, Niger, or Sudan?
3) Which country is not on the equator? Egypt, Colombia, Uganda or Somalia?
4) How many countries are on the equator?
5) How many countries are on the continent of South America?
6) On what continent would you find the indigenous people of Banawa?
7) The 'Gold Coast' is now known as?
8) On what continent would you speak Quechua?
9) Santiago is the capital of what country?
10) Where in the world would you find South Georgia? (Hint - not in Georgia!)



13805

t big part of me wants to say Bah Humbug because of the upcoming holidays.
But... the little elf in me, still is going to try to spread some holiday cheer!
A friend of mine sent me some random trivia, most of the answers I got wrong, but it was a good distraction nonetheless. There are 5 categories... each with 10 questions. I'll send the answers later, so you can't cheat 😉 I sure tried! Ha!
Enjoy! ♥

Dog TRIVIA:
1) How many times are dogs mentioned in the bible?
2) Which dog breed can get acne?
3) How many vocal sounds can a dog produce?
4) Which dog breed can have a blue tongue?
5) Sun Yan Set survived which disaster?
6) How many dogs survived the sinking of the Titanic?
7) What language is commonly used to train police dogs?
8) The greyhound comes from which country?
9) What was the name of Hitlers dog?
10) Queen Elizabeth has four dogs of which breed?

Animal Trivia:
1) A 'Jenny' is a female?
2) A 'Cast' is a group of?
3) How long does it take to hard boil an ostrich egg?
4) Which animal can get a 'sunburn'?
5) What animal were allies trying to train to drop bombs during WWII?
6) Which animal has a blue tongue?
7) Which animal can walk underwater? Armadillo, Porcupine, Seal or Tiger?
8) What is a 'Sea Wasp'?
9) Which animal can go longer than a camel without water?
10) What is used to make camel hair brushes?

History:
1) King Henry the Eighth had how many wives?
2) Which emperor 'fiddled while Rome burned'?
3) Where is Benedict Arnold buried?
4) Where was Marco Polo born?
5) Who wrote the Odyssey?
6) Which European city was originally 'Lutetia'?
7) What was the last province to join Canada?
8) Which country's civil war was known as the 'Opium War'?
9) Which of these is noble gas? (no multi-choice)
10) Norwich is the crown prince of which country

Howdy! Today is a little bit better... better than the last few days. I'm listening to a wedding on 104.1 - Live. Pretty cool, very sweet actually. I can't stop thinking about your Mariah Carey comment... and her stupid song. I really can't get into Christmas music, and I can't remember a time since before high school, that I actually listened to any Christmas music. It was nice of the chaplains to come through... yuke! I need spell check too. I think I'm getting a cold. Ugh. Is it possible to get sick because you're tired too much? At least that's one norm for me - I'm usually sick on the big day. The few years I've been, uh, unsick? Ha! It was really hot out - like in the mid-80's. I'm avoiding going

L0831

outside. I miss the fresh air, but I'd rather not add to my misery. Anyway... what did you ask Santa for, for Christmas? I want a new bike, and a big ol' chocolate milkshake! Should we pray for snow? Why not! I wonder who's going to be here Christmas night? Maybe we can ask for a little talk time... let's hope for someone willing to indulge a couple of weepy mommys who need a friend. I think the wedding is getting under way, so I'm off, then time for my shower. Ya homes!!

13808

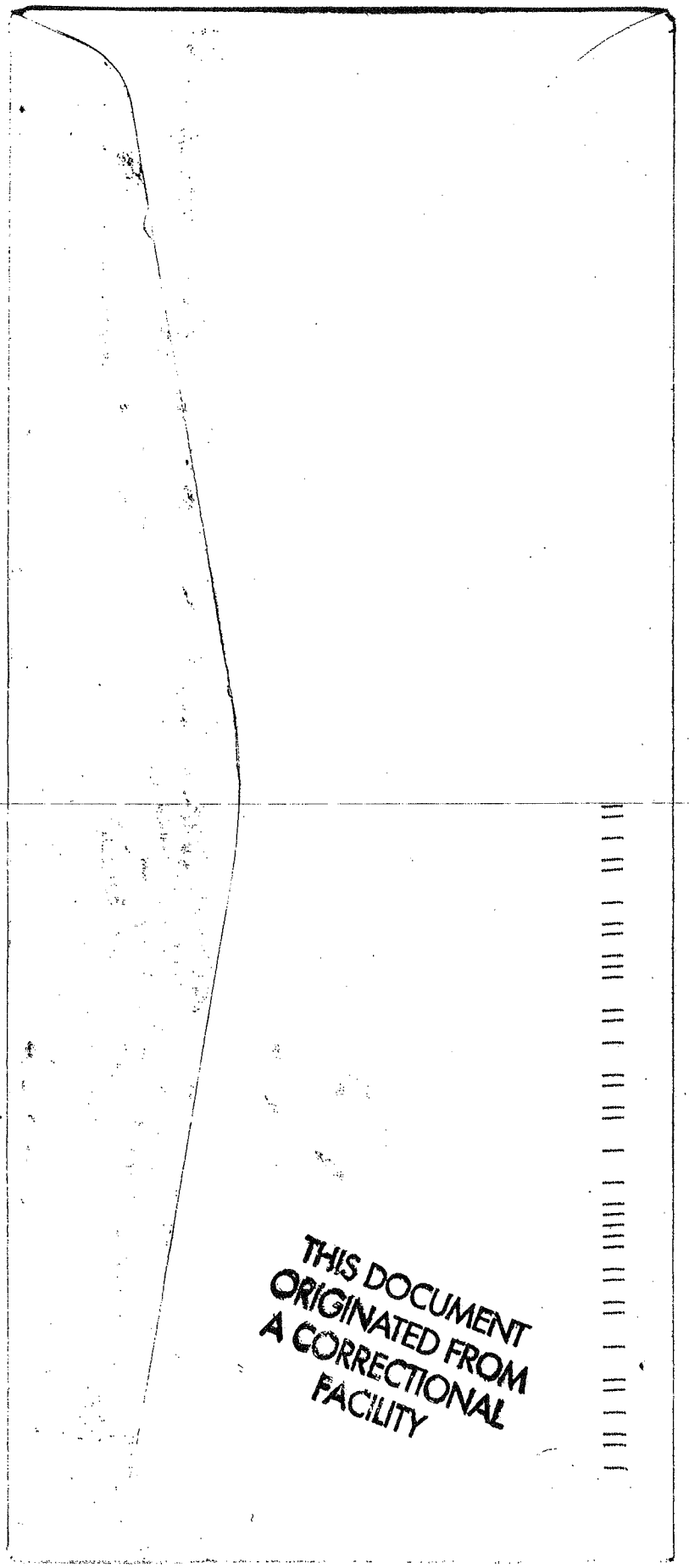
Thankful for everything?

One Summer evening a friendship was no more. Our best friend had made the decision to favor his selfish love of money instead of what could have been a lifetime of friendship. Because of his betrayal I was stripped of my life, my children, husband, friends, career friends and great reputation. During my time in jail I have expressed my thoughts and feelings through my journals but I find this one to be my favorite yet.

Let me be Thankful -

First, because I have never been in jail before. Second, because although he took many days away, he did not take my life, my family, my imagination or my hopes and dreams. Third, because I have lost some time that each day becomes my past, I still have a future to look forward to. Fourth, because it was I who was betrayed by trust and dishonesty and not I that was the betrayer of such. And Fifth, because God has given me the strength to make it through each day, have faith that I will be home again soon and the ability to forgive.





THIS DOCUMENT ORIGINATED FROM A CORRECTIONAL FACILITY

Saturday Jan. 3

I've figured out why I get so emotional when I read your poems, journals, and letters.

They hit me like a tidal wave!

Now, don't jump to any conclusions, just read those words again - can you picture it? A whole mass of words, fueled by such honest, raw emotion, they could steamroll a thousand people, because those words, they hit you like a tidal wave, but in the best way possible! I'm talking about waves so strong that they not only soak your rolled up pant, but you get swept off your feet, left with the pleasure of knowing that you have been impacted by a great force. In those moments, you're taken on the journey of a lifetime, one you want to hold onto with every ounce of strength because it feels so good! It feels so right! That tidal wave of emotions does so many unexplainable things, but most importantly ... it touches my heart and it fires the very depths of my soul! (sorry! Stupid pen!)

God has surely given you a gift, missy, and I'm always amazed, but never surprised by the talent that I see, among so many other things. You are able to express feelings and thoughts that I can't even begin to put into words, not written, nor spoken, and I swear, I know those are gifts that He too has given me! The thing is, the thing that stands out so clearly for me every single day, I can always rely on your words for comfort! Our Father doesn't just speak to you, He speaks through you, and man! What an impact you have on me!

words and

You are going to do great things my dear, such great things, and I pray that I will be able to witness

13812

them first-hand, each and every one!!

You are my sister in this life and every other. My cherished friend - my best friend ... you truly have a remarkable soul. ❤

A point to ponder:

God's love is like the waves -
constant, steady, sure.
Every day we get a new wave
of His mercy, grace, and love.
(Holley Gerth)

(Friday)

Hey sis! I can't wait to talk to you! I figured I'd still write in the mean time. Your court date is just around the corner. I'm so excited for you! I'm praying every day and every night that your happy butt will go home. Your miracle is just around the bend (I caught myself before I said 'just around the corner' again). Ha! I think I need a nap! I tried to write my mom back tonight, but I couldn't finish it. I can't seem to find the words yet. I need to continue to pray about it. Every time I think about my momma, I'm a wreck. I'm having a big problem though... and I know I'll get to talk to you about it before you read this, so no use worrying. I'm going to keep my head glued to my Bible and to all positive things - letters, books, cards, etc. I miss my Caylee

13814

man, those vent-talkers! They're in my prayers... (right after I wrote that, they stopped! How funny!!)

so much, but knowing that she's waiting for me in Heaven, sigh: homesick is a great relief. I can't wait to see you with Josh and Maddy. I'm adopting them as my nephew and niece. :) I already love them, your parents and even that husband of yours. :) I do my own family, too are one lucky girl! I'm happy that we've been able to open up to the Chaplain. She is so full of encouragement and love, and I'm thankful for our growing friendship. God's love is so insatiable! They say that blood is thicker than water, and how true that is! The blood of Christ is streaming through our bodies. Our bond is unbreakable, my friend, my sister. I love you! Stay strong. Stay faithful. :) Here's to a brand new year and brand new beginnings.

Hey girl! I know you saw me earlier and I was pretty much a wreck. It's been coming and going a lot, which I guess is normal. It seems to come much faster than go, but I'm coping nonetheless. Our talks help more than you know, and writing has made it a lot easier to deal with the multitude of emotions. I'm so terrified that one day I'll be asked how I got through all of this... not because I'm afraid that I won't, but because I know that I will. Every morning I ask God to give me the strength to get through each day. Sometimes I have to ask more than once, but I get through it, whether I want to or not. I have faith... I always have faith. One day, hopefully soon, this trial will be over in my life, in yours as well, and we'll be able to continue to praise God for walking with us along the way. I know I'll have you to thank too! ☺ It's funny... somedays, I get so frustrated by the ignorance around us, and other days, like today, it just makes me laugh. Odd right? On my worst days, I could care less about the idiots around us, but on my better days, I'm so mad that they try to spoil it. Eh. One thing I've noticed though, they hate, and I mean absolutely hate to see us happy. Maybe because you and I are the minority, and not just because of the color of our skin. You've got class girlfriend, something all the dark chocolate around us is surely lacking. And our mutual friend... I pray that she can stay strong

13816

in her faith and overcome the obstacles in front of her. She may have changed, but she's back her for a reeson. Maybe it's our jobs to help her? We're doing great by helping each other. At least we both know that she's willing to listen. I'd honestly love to talk to those around us, and help them see the bigger picture. Part of me sees that being a big part of this, which is why, whether I'm having a good day or not, I need to remember to keep my head up and not take what they're saying personally. They're bullies, and bullies try to put people down to make themselves feel better. I know better, and I'm going to try harder to keep the peace in my own heart, so I can focus on how to get through to our ever-growing number of neighbors. (I do miss the ones that could actually sing.) Oh well. Anyway... I hope you're doing well love! Give your folks my best, when you can. I'm praying for them, and the mechanics. Even your hunky man! Does he have any cute brothers?? (: Ha! Here's to hoping that we get a visit from Santa Claus, and maybe a gift or two. I'm almost hoping they hold all our mail on purpose till Thursday. The simple pleasures! Get lots of rest, eat plenty of junk, and keep on keepin' on! & & ya girl! I'm off to beddy byes! Night!

13817

Well, you're watching TV, you lucky, lucky soul! and I'm sitting here by my door ready to scream!! I can't seem to get over the level of immaturity and ignorance that surrounds us at every corner. Give me a break! It's turned into the Loveline in the vents tonight. Seriously? It's taking all of my strength not to bang my head against the door frame. Come back Sis! My radio isn't pulling it's weight as of late. How depressing! I just can't seem to listen for too long without the yelling and squeaking and silliness escalating above any normal level. Dogs would hide with their tails between their legs after listening to all of this garbage at such ridiculous frequencies! Blah! How badly do you think I'd have to beg to get moved, or better yet, for us to be roomies? Granted that might not work while we're here... you and I, sharing two drawers? No way José! Hahh! NOW, when we get our place, we both shall have disgusting big closets, and two very glorious bathrooms and the finishing touch... the kitchen of all kitchens. Deal? Man! It's not even two yet but the annoying off-key singing, and over-the-top

cursing is never-ending, or so it seems. Whose idea, whose bright-idea was it to partner all of the loud-mouths up, together? (and Pearl is dropping the N-word!) Ew! Make it stop! Please God, make it stop! I'm going to stop complaining, and patiently await your return. Hurry up already -.- (just kidding!) I hope you get used to spending little time in this crap-hole, because girl, you're going HOME!!!



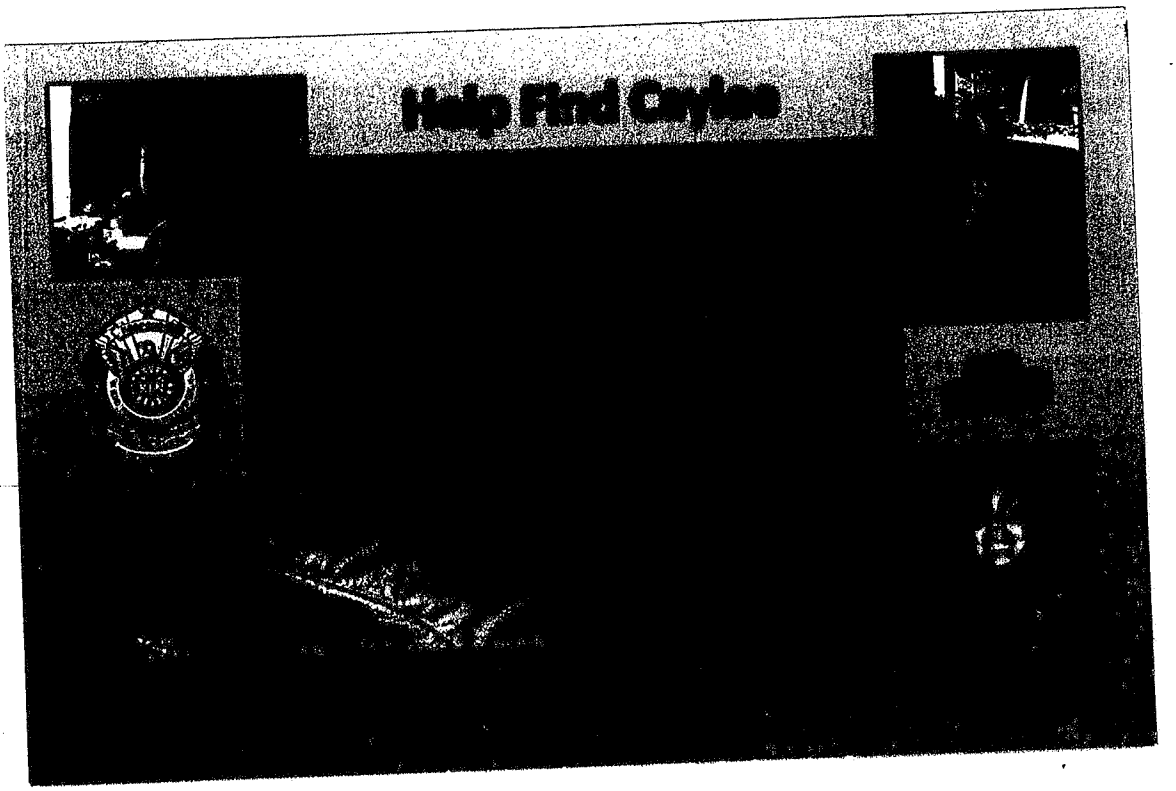
I'll see you soon!
♡ya!

(after reading your letter, (Friday night - same night) I couldn't help but chuckle. We were both up snacking at all hours of the night! silly ☺)

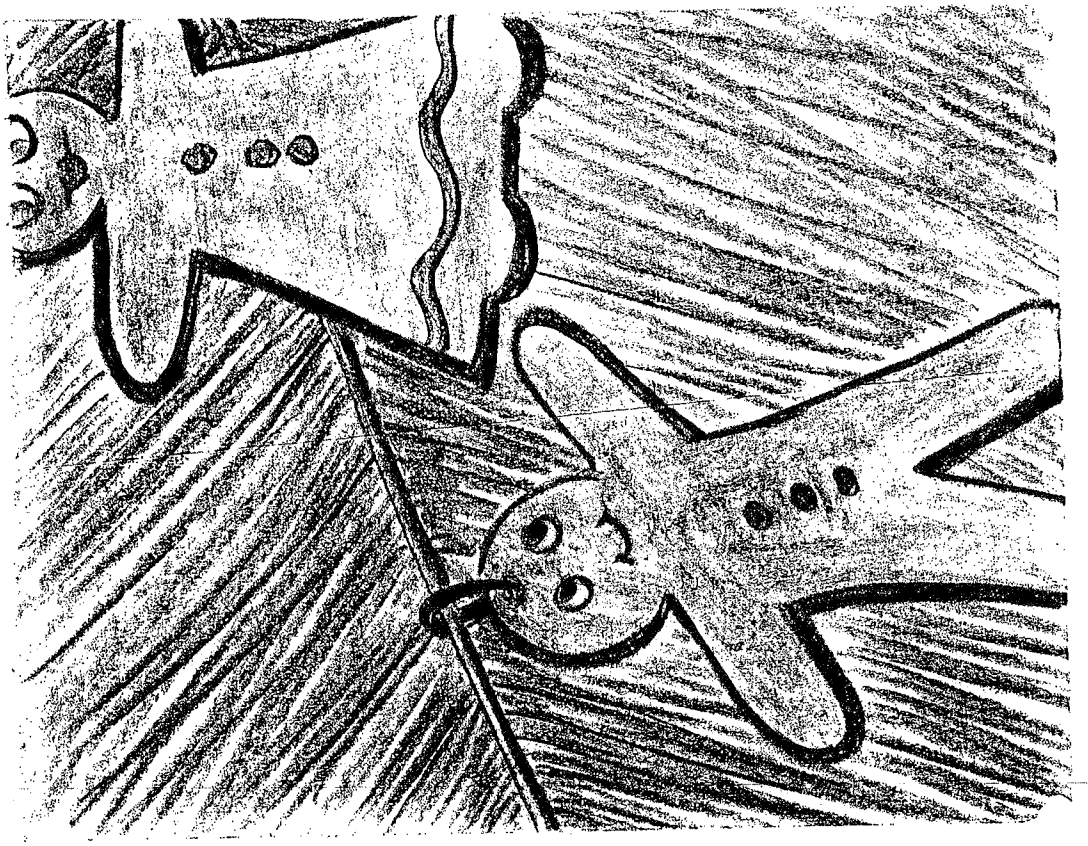


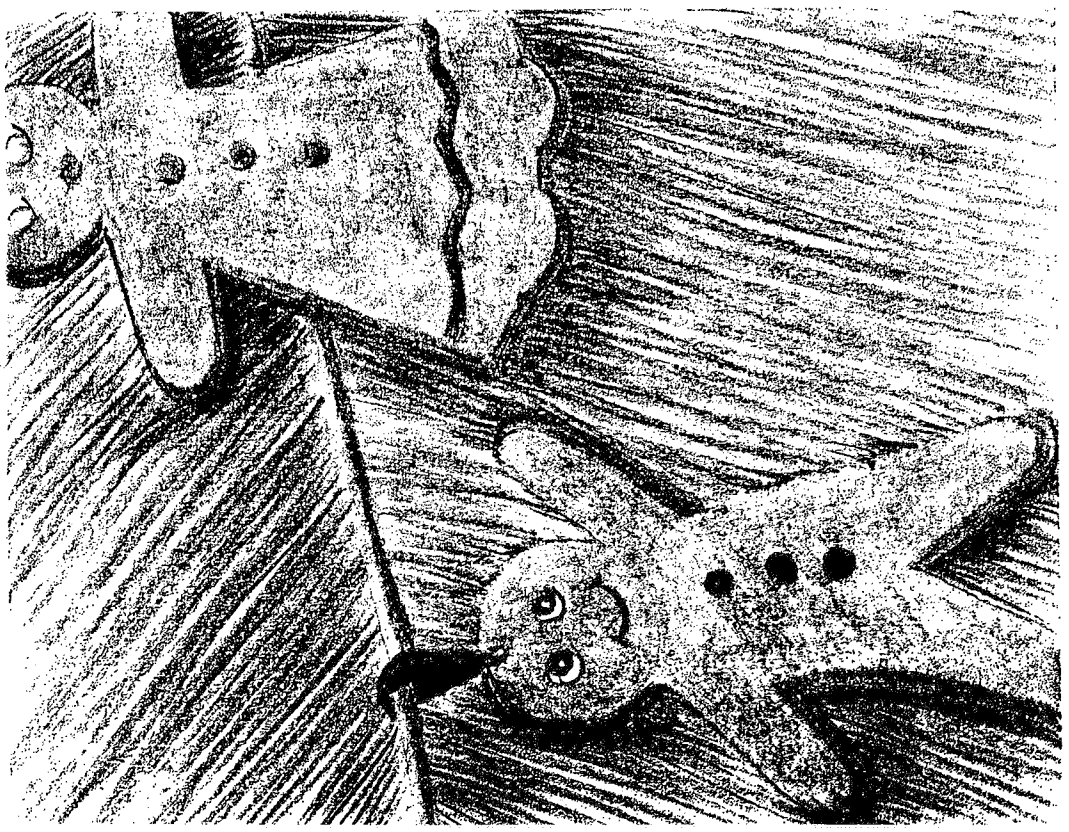
THIS DOCUMENT
ORIGINATED FROM
A CORRECTIONAL
FACILITY

13821


Help Find Caylee

TEAM CAYLEE
WWW.HELPFINDCAYLEE.COM
WWW.HELPFINDCAYLEE.COM
WWW.HELPFINDCAYLEE.COM
TEAM CAYLEE
WWW.HELPFINDCAYLEE.COM





I found these cards and such in a book I was reading, and unfortunately I figured - (1)

Finder's Keepers.

Is that wrong? They were in one of the new books on the book cart. (Shrugs) At least now, they're being put to good use.

I've come to realize that I still draw like a 5 year-old, unless I have markers or sidewalk chalk. I know where my talents lay.

Better not open the envelope I gave you... It's the closest thing to a present I can give ya. Besides a silly grin (1)

(2) I wonder what the day is going to bring us on Thursday. Any ideas? As long as it's not Mariah Carey, or her stupid "All I want for Christmas is you" song. Yuck!

I may just break down and listen to Christmas music. Surprisingly, I never do. Since (sorry?) this year is so 'unique', maybe changing things up a bit might be... fun?

Did you ever wear or do your wears Christmas PJs? I do, every year. I miss my jammies!! What's your fave Christmas memory??? Bya!

13825

Hello, Hello! I get so sad when you walk back upstairs! :(Yes, I am officially a stalker! At least we can finally talk tomorrow. I've missed you! That's why I've been writing so much... not that I have anything new to report - no news is good news right? I hate sitting on the floor in here, although it's not quite as uncomfortable as hours of sitting on my bed. No matter how much booty one has, one can never have enough to double as a cushion.

So how are ya love? Good, I hope! The clock is ticking and the days are breezing past. I hope you're finding contentment and peace, even though I know you're anxious. I'm right there with ya, but our prayers will prevail, for God has big and I mean B-I-G plans for you.

I heard our lovely "neighbors" chatting again today... the same lunacy and debauchery as usual. When I heard Pearl, or Karen, or whoever that was, claim that they will "beg for forgiveness" I almost got excited. But, sadly, the words that followed showed the selfishness behind those words. The saddest part, years ago, I said the same thing! Just goes to show that it's not the giving everything to God and asking forgiveness that's important, it's the life-long journey, and the relationship that is key. Granted, during the final days, yes, that will probably be enough, but if we can change that, we will, right?

I really am thankful for this time of growth and reflection, even though I'm not always the best at showing it. I'm always good for a sincere thank you but I know in my heart that that's not enough. I'm just glad that He knows my heart, even if I can't verbalize what I'm feeling. If only that were true for all men (and women alike) we would have less enemies, maybe.

I came to a realization earlier, and I apologize if I talk about this, and you're also stuck reading it :) but here goes! You've been blessed with a very powerful gift - for you are able to bare your soul, especially in your writing. I continue to pray that God will give you the strength to continue to use that gift and that you may also embrace the many others you have been given. It's funny, the song goes "I get it from my Mama", but really, we get everything from our Daddy! (:)

13826

Maybe we were made to endure a summer apart right now but maybe it's best that we're separated. We may never get any sleep otherwise! I'm so jealous of the trouble-makers around us who get into fights constantly, curse each other out, and the officers, they constantly misbehave, yet they get that constant "comfort of a friend". The silver-lining... our friendship is Real, and we genuinely care about one another. Plus, we know that we are never alone, because we have Him to depend on. How good is our God! He is my Daddy, not just my Lord and my Savior. He is so much more!

I'm going to let myself get caught up in some good 'ol drama. I need some outside drama to drown out all of the chicas around us! Blah!

Ø ya sis! mucho mucho!

Sunrise

13827

Hey sis! So I started reading this book, "The Art of Writing" and not even 6 pages in, I got an epiphany. Crazy huh? My book, or my journals (I'm not quite sure what I want to do with them yet), I'm going to label "it"/"them" - A Daily Confession. OR Daily Confessions The more I've been writing lately, the more it feels like I'm confessing not just my thoughts, but every single emotion that I have inside of me. I'm one of those people, who if I dwell on something I tend not to remember what it is I'm looking for, but in those moments of meditation, prayer, or while engulfing myself in yet another piece of literature, it slaps me in the face (usually in the most gentle way). ☺ I'm having one of those days where all I want to do is glue my ear plugs to my head, grab any and every snack in sight, and just vege-out. With the constant uproar of "emotions" around us, it's hard not to want to escape into our own safe, little worlds. The more I think about going home, the more I'm comforted. Every day I wonder how God can fill me with such strength, to wake up, eat, sleep (sparingly), make my bed, read, and write, in a calm and quiet manor. I'm constantly encouraged by my prayers for you and the fam. and for my family. Knowing that our families are continuing to grow, no matter the trials in our lives, it's remarkable! To be able to smile every day, and to be able to laugh, even after everything that has happened... how can we not be grateful to the endless love that He has given us? Every single day I pray for the end of this journey, for our miracles, but I've realized something. We're on two journeys at the same time - our growth with Christ, and the true end of our old lives. We have been born again, my sister, and man! does it feel good! ☺ I can't wait for you to go home! Yes, I'll be lonely here without you, but knowing that you're happy suits me just fine! Something that I've been pondering and it's sitting pretty clearly in my mind - I guess my heart finally decided to share. As long as you are close to my heart, nothing can break that bond, that love. No matter how many miles are between us we can and will overcome anything and everything in our

13828

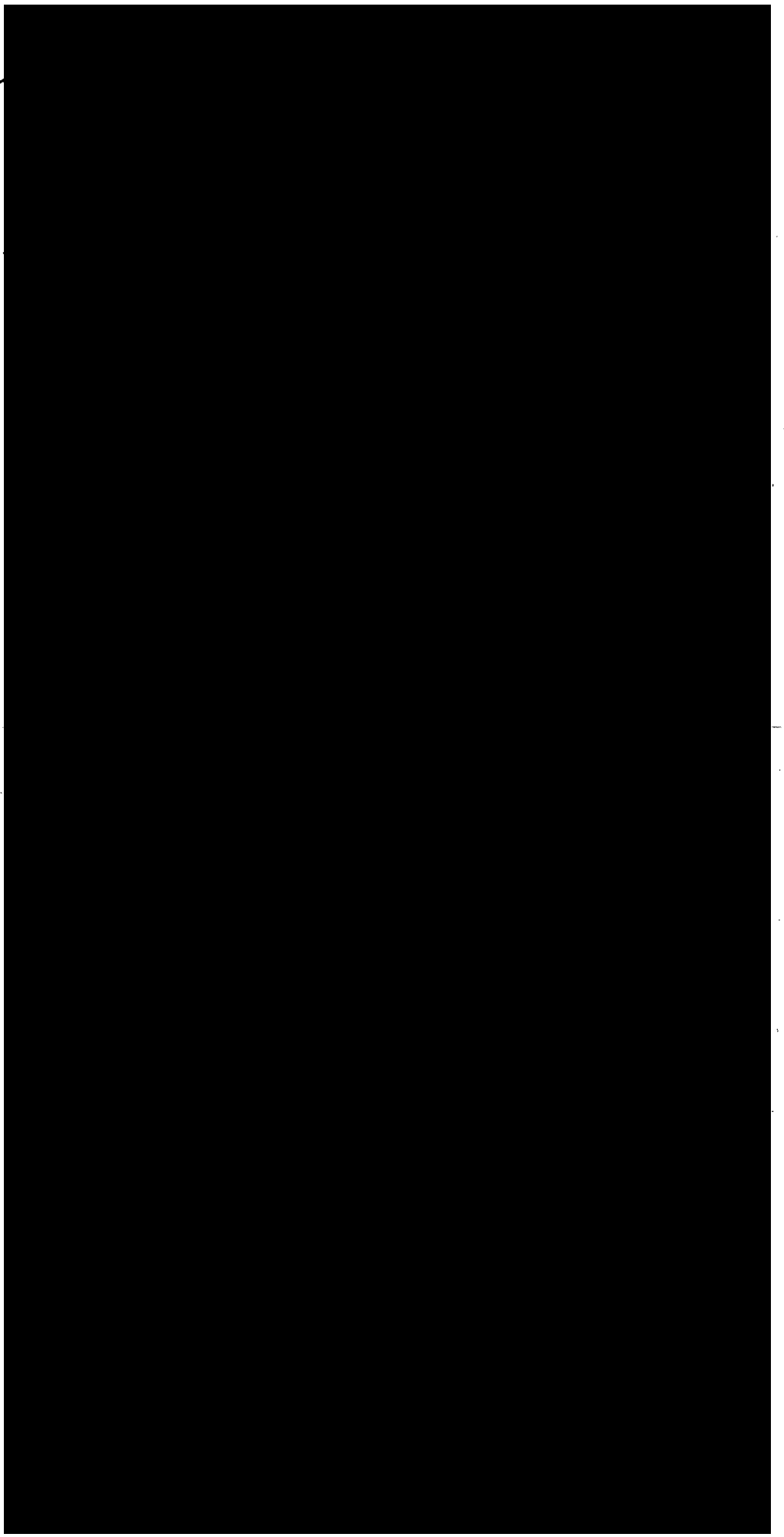
Family is family.

Keep Gay close to your heart.
Don't ever give up hope!
God's love will get us through it all.
His love is unconditional.
He feels your pain, your sorrow,
for your pain, your sorrow,
is his pain, and his sorrow.
Your tears are his tears,
when you're laughing, He is laughing too.
What comfort! what love!

I love you my friend, my sister.
We'll make it through this, and we will achieve
greatness, for He has given us both a great power,
and it will not be wasted!

Ciao!

(Can you stars smuggling me some toilet paper?
I hate running out and not having a back-up!)
Hatta!



THIS DOCUMENT
ORIGINATED FROM
A CORRECTIONAL
FACILITY

1/25/09

By George! Las chicas are too loud! If only there was a max. volume button one could press or a mute button, so at any given moment, it could be completely silent in here. Most of our neighbors need tranquilizers. tee hee! Sorry... I'm being silly. I didn't get to watch my stories today, thanks to someone randomly sitting in there for 3 hours. Boo. Two days in a row no stories. Oh well. I wish I would have gone in anyway because of a stupid tour group that came through. I could do without "there's Casey Anthony" comments for the rest of my life. Blah. A bunch of stupid high school kids who were overly immature, but it's not just them. I'd expect them to be stuck in the "Celebrity" hoopla, but it's been even worse when adults have come through. For some reason, I'm interesting to people? Eh? Whatev. I don't need or want the attention, but when I'm thrust into it within the next few months, I'll be sure to glorify God with every smile that sweeps across my face and with every word that I speak. Take that America! I kid ;) Oh I wish we could talk more. I miss my friend! I'm trying to manage a plan to get my butt upstairs, but someone always ends up taking my spot in 20. Part of Sgt. Richardson's idea was to put me in one of the corners, but the most logical corners would be 20/21 or 32, that way I'm right next to the staircase. I heard someone say when I'm the only PC left, I can go wherever I want. Why not now? You're the reason I want to more. I'll figure

13832

something out. I can be reasonably creative, sometimes. I haven't heard anything about my family today via the radio, thankfully, except talk of a Caylee Tribute doll and some kick from Louisiana selling Zvoodoo dolls on Ebay. Guess who it's supposed to be? José told me last night that he already hired me another attorney to deal with those things. (Sigh) Another day, another series of rumors and ridiculousness. The life of a celebrity, huh? Right. If only I were old and ugly, then they wouldn't care. Sad that those words have come from people in the media, not just me. And I guess Stupid (bleep bleep) Nancy Grace was on the View talking about me. Really? What a joke! Crazy bastard will have the lawsuit of a lifetime, really, only in hopes of getting her kicked off tv. Yes, I'm a bitch. To blame me? Nah. ☺ I really hope we can talk tonight but it's so hard to mouth something coherent in steady rhythms. We will have our letters though.

How's the fam? Are things better with the madre and padre? How are the munchkins? And any word on Clay? Is he supposed to be going to Coleman or somewhere else? And (last question) is he going to retain an attorney to appeal his plea? I think he should.

Oh! Have you heard about the recalls on peanut butter? I'm tossing my PB cookies. Scary stuff! Many companies including Little Debbie, Peter Pan and other cracker companies are recommending that we don't consume any peanut butter products until they are able to test them and rule out Salmonella and some other contagious viruses. Not good!

I'm going to stop for now and try to have [redacted] Shannon hand this off. K ttal. See ya later Love (( )

13833

So the weather's crappy and it's creepy and dark. I'm not quite sure why, but I hate the way the common area looks on a stormy day. It seems to make this place even quieter and even more depressing. Boo. I stayed up almost all night reading, maybe getting a combined 6 hours of sleep since breakfast. I'm starting to get nervous about going to court tomorrow, not that I should be. The motions we filed are routine and nothing to get my insides all silly, but the idea of seeing my Mom in person, for the first time in over 3 1/2 months, I'm not sure how I'm going to sleep tonight. I'm glad that I'll get to see my boys later on, most likely with a message from my Mom, including an update on my Dad. And if it wasn't for the Big Dance this weekend, I'd expect to see my brother as well. That's the only thing I have to look forward to tomorrow - definitely not leaving here and being gawked at, and obviously being in front of a camera is the last thing I want. Let alone knowing I'll be one of the major stories as of tomorrow morning/afternoon and evening. I kept praying that someone would change the station last night and that I wouldn't have to see my mug on the tube. And big surprise, my POS ex-fiancé was featured again. Really? Some man of God! I got God's message last night though - I need to forgive Jesse for being a "creep" and for taking advantage of Caylee and I yet again. I've forgiven him, but I will never forget how he treated her and I before, and I will never forget him trying to ~~[illegible]~~ capitalize

13834

off of us now. Everyone sees him for the fool that he is and he has no one to blame but himself but of course, the idiots in the media love a controversy. Idiots. God is on my side and that knowledge will continue to fuel my fire. The lamp of my body is my eye, and I'm seeing things clearer than ever before. Ugh! And you know what really stinks? My period has been totally irregular, meaning never-ending. One day one, one day off. My boobs are still sore. :/ I always have the best cleavage during that special time those, even if my tummy is achy and bloaty. The joys of being a woman. You know what I just thought about? You'll laugh at me, but do you think the men's toilets are as low as ours? If so, I wouldn't brag about how great it is to pee standing up. At least we have our privacy. So what if someone sees me sitting? At least they can't tell the difference between my actions. ;) Ah yes, I'm cuckoo for cocoa puffs and in need of a nice hot shower, a massage, and a nice, long nap. 2 out of 3 isn't so bad. Pray that I can sleep tonight and that I look fabulous tomorrow! Yikes! The demons in this place are running rampid today! This place terrifies me. No doubt about it. It's time for my shower. Ciao Coocie! Ta ya! :)

Hey girl. I wouldn't have held off writing a day or so, but I needed to collect my thoughts. The past couple of days have not been good, to say the least. I'm not sure if you heard about my Dad or not; it's been all over the radio and I know that everything has been bouncing around every station. I can't believe he tried to take his own life! What is he thinking?? There's something else going on and I don't like the feeling that I've had since I found out yesterday morning (Friday morning). Sorry, but why did I choose to write now? It was so quiet for all of 3 minutes. All of a sudden, the monkeys start throwing poo all over again. Why can't we order earplugs? Ugh! I miss you sis! I wish we could talk directly. You're going through so much yourself and I hate seeing the fear in your eyes when you walk downstairs. How are you holding up? In the midst of all of my grief and horror, you're still on my mind and practically the center of my prayers. What can I do to help you? There are so many unknowns in both of our lives, I don't even know where to start. I hate this place and I despise every moment I'm here, but I know that I still have a few more months (easily) to deal with all of the BS. going on outside these protective walls. We'll both be home soon, but not before another trial or two in both of our lives. If it wasn't for God, I wouldn't be here. The enemy continues to attack and I almost give in to my fears and my weakness. You ever thought about just giving up? Yeah, I know you have. We've talked about it many times. I've felt that too many times, but I thankfully keep coming back to God. I wonder daily how I'm going to deal with the next bit of drama and that stupid cliché runs through my head- what doesn't kill me will make me stronger. I hate those words, I truly do. When are we going to sit on the beach drinking cocktails, and planning our future business? I can't wait for that day, and I know that it will come soon enough. In the meantime, pray that I find patience. I love you sis! Keep your head up, and Read Job 23. I read it yesterday and your name swept through my mind. Hard.

13836

Saturday, Jan. 24

January 27, 2009 ①

Hello Cookie Dear! ☺

Yes, that is your new nickname. Just 'Cookie' is much better than 'Cookie Monster.' You've called me 'Muffin'. What an attachment to food we both have! Guilty as charged! So I was trying to fall back asleep after breakfast and a book idea came to mind. I'm thinking of a partial memoir / comedy / relationship advice for those not in the know. I'll keep praying about it and see how God feels. It's a way to settle many rumors and to share my insight about Love, Life and most importante - God. Who knows! I got another letter from my friend Ray, the author of the book I let you borrow. He finished his second volume of his memoir - Stronger Than Ever - and his contract has been extended so that he will be able to write more books, and continue to share his stories. And, his Charity(s) are taking shape. I'm so happy for his success. God has touched his life in an incredible way, and I'm glad that he is able to show how he has grown and persevered through his faith in our glorious Father. Always good to hear good news! I get to see my Mommy in 2 days!!! I'm very excited, but I wish I were able to actually spend time with her while being stuck in court. Either way, God has answered both of our prayers, and at this point, I'll take 5 minutes in the presence of a loved one, over anything else in this world. Even 5 bags of Grandma's cookies! ☺ Yes, I know, I'm a smartass. ☺ But ya love me! That's what sisters are for

13838

Thanks for your constant advice, encouragement and prayers. You're always so good at bringing tears to my eyes, putting a smile on my face, and peace to my ice-cold heart. Lots of letters of faith, encouragement, and even some laughs today. 28 of 30 were keepers. Not bad at all. I'm thankful for 1 positive letter, especially if it's from my Coosie or my Momma. Thank you for reaching out to my folks. I know they'll appreciate your kind words and your prayers. I'm going to brief my Mom so she knows to expect it. She's great at sending thank you notes/cards/letters, but I must warn you, if she hand-writes it and gets emotional, you may need a translator. Oh I miss her! She's down to 118-120, size 4 and hasn't been that tiny since just after I was born. So I'm going to tell her to wear something of mine to court on Friday. Lord knows she might be wearing my stuff anyway. Going from an 8-10 to a 4, big change. At least she's eating better and taking better care of herself. Cindy-Lou is a trooper! The boys say she looks great, which is a relief in itself. She's put her heart in God's hands, and He's definitely taking care of her. He is so good! ♥
Your comment about the stools... HILARIOUS! How did you know I would look? Hatta! Good call. Mine are kind of tannish, with tons of red spots - juice stains from setting the untouched juice cartons on them. Whoops. Last night I made a little keepsake to

13839

take to court with me whenever I have to go. I grabbed one of my favorite pictures of Cays, taped it to a sheet of drawing paper and wrote Isaiah 40:31 on the back. My Mom sent me that scripture weeks back, after I had mentioned it to her before. Instant comfort. I saw birds flying around outside the other day, and I only wish they were eagles or doves. To have that freedom, to be born to fly. If I could have one super power, that'd be it. What about you? Did you get an update on the Coleman brawl from your Dad? It was on the men's side. 7 went to OKMC, 8 total were injured. Of all the places in the state, that's your best bet, but how glorious would it be if the only place you ended up going was home? I will continue to pray that the only place you will go when you leave these walls is back home to your familia and your casa. And your damn skippy that we'll keep in touch! I'm with you on the Super Bowl, as far as the Pats are concerned. Funny that the Steelers are considered the underdog this year. We'll see how the game goes on Sunday. I'm actually indifferent on whether or not I watch - probably not. I'll catch bits and pieces na radio if it comes down to it. I'm glad Shannon's situation didn't get blown to highly out of proportion. Believe me, I was in tears when you told me. And one thing I hate more than being told what to do, is being reprimanded. Did anyone talk to you about it? Not me. It seems to

13840

have been pretty low-key... hopefully. Stupid rats. It's one thing to tattle-tale when it's something serious, but whatev. Jerks. "Operation black book" is going well so far. Let's hope we can keep 'er quiet. "Operation green grasshoper" survived a long & & & time. It wasn't until the massacre of "Operation stupid teal linguistic book" took place that I ever doubted our system. We'll keep it sneaky-sneaky and if all else fails - Deny, Deny, Deny! God is watching over us, and he found a way to silently, well, almost silently reprimand us for gossiping. One way of looking at it. Have you finished that book yet? I'm really looking forward to Kay's second. Oh!!! And in that book you gave me last night, I have to show you - the author enclosed pictures from growing up, and he looks like someone I know all-too-well. Just wait! I showed Shannon last night and she cracked up! So whether you meant to or not, you brought me one heck of a laugh last night, besides you and your invisible step. (!) I hope you get some quality time out. Even a few minutes are better than nothing! My pen keeps clogging and leaking... grrr. I'll see you shortly! Dinner-time. uh, yay.

Ya mah sistah!

13841

Jan. 25 2009 (1)

Hey Sis! I'm glad you had a good visit today. I had a good talk with my boys last night - that's when I found out about my Dad, got updates about my Mom (she's doing well) and heard about going to court on Friday. Joy. At least I'll get to see my Momma. I'm excited! (1) Did you hear about the riot at Coleman (the prison you were originally supposed to go to)? Boy, what a mess. It was all over the radio yesterday and I'm sure it will be again today. I'm so thankful that José came through for you and that Mike and Michelle agreed to take your case. They're very good friends of mine and they're working on my case as well. José and Mike go way back - they both practiced in Miami before José moved up here. That's where we're hoping to have my trial, for numerous reasons - very little media exposure, lots of additional resources, including the Walsh's, and of course, sun and sand. I shaved my arms this morning and dude! I definitely could stand a little bit of color. Yikes! I'm not pasty, thank God, but I'm still pretty light. Oh well. White girl syndrome (1) So the Super Bowl is this weekend. I'd be more excited if there was a team I actually cared about. Arizona Cardinals and Pittsburg Steelers - ugh, right. I told my brother I'm expecting an autograph or two. Lucky guy has been out there all month getting things set-up for his company. Who wouldn't want to be a project manager for the Biggest football game of the year? I sure would.