



Written by bubba



Hey Brother! I got your letter with the pictures in it – thank you! Good pictures. Hey, that was a great story in your last letter...and I thought I was the only one that did stupid shit like that. As long as he (Scott) got on the airplane and got home, that's all that matters (ha, ha). I could only see Scotty telling that story.

Both of you have such a beautiful daughter, great pictures of her. I guess my dad saw the web site and it made him almost cry. Thank you for being so wonderful and helping me through this.

I have not spoken to Jen in a week. I'm trying to be strong. I know she is dealing with a lot and that the only way she deals with this is by taking it out on me. She told me the other day that Jayden was her son...that hurt. Like I have never done anything as a father. But...that's how she deals with it. Never even a 'how are you' What can I do? Nothing positive from her ever. So, I am trying to cut that off. I am having Kellie call and check on Jayden. I spoke to Terri, my old girlfriend. I know you remember her. That was good. She and her sister both said they would be there for me when I was done here and that they loved me. They said they would write and come see me. I can only thank everyone so much for their support and love. (Mike) finally wrote me, that was good. He said he hadn't talked to you but got the info of your web site, so that is working. Man, just to hear from people is good.

I have finally started working out again, doing push-ups like a mad man, dips, pull-ups. I work out with this guy who was in the penn. – big guy – motivates me and is very spiritual 0 helps. I am pretty sure that everyone knows why I am in here. It's just how you carry yourself in here that counts. Trat people with respect and be humble.

I want you to know that you have inspired me to start writing a journal for my three kids. I'm starting with how I have grown up – very much the same way you did in your letters to Ava – but this is more for me to keep focused and have something to do & have something so they can look back on – very therapeutic. I started last night and I could not stop. I had so much to say. I'm trying to keep my mind busy so I don't think about Jen and what she is doing.

Hey I tried to call and it says that your number is restricted. Not sure what happened. It helps when I can talk to you! If you do send money, all you have to do is send a money order to: ACDF c/o me with my booking number. You can send it with a letter too if you want.

Tell people who do respond to your web site thank you for their support and I hope to thank them personally. If you have stories – please send. Could you please send me some more song lyrics too? Three actually: 1) Stained – Outside 2) Puddle of Mudd – Blurry and Christina Aguilera – Beautiful. That stuff helps. I have been working out with a lot of the anger and emotions...almost to the point of getting so tired just so I can sleep at night. I am going to be huge. I'm going to start my own cliqua and am soon going to get my tattoo that says 'mi vida loca'. Ha, ha ha. Maybe a tear drop or a spider web instead – J/J. Anyway bro, I love you. Talk to you soon. ~ j

p.s. Going to be 35 years old here in jail. WOW. Never thought that...

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