

-LifeLine-

11.13.2019

It was a long weekend here at San Quentin State Prison, but while other prisoners were busy watching sports and cartoons, I was busy making a difference.

It's hard to concentrate and write when you have hundreds of prisoners yelling, ranting, and raving about everything from soap operas to bad penalty calls, but nevertheless, I always persist.

Me personally, I don't care much about sports, and to be honest, I haven't watched a NFL game since Colin Kaepernick last played. You see, I recognize the fact that Colin Kaepernick risked his career by taking a knee for people like me, so how would I look watching the NFL when Colin Kaepernick has been whiteballed from the league?!

So, while my fellow prisoners are shamelessly hooting and hollering about their favorite teams, I'm busy trying to get my pen to spit something significant. Some would say a pen is just a pen, but in my case, it's more than just a writing implement, it's an extension of my mind. Hell, all things considered, it is my lifeline.