

Hey Dis!!

1-8-12

I finally got your two letters Friday they were dated the 3<sup>rd</sup>. I guess the holidays huh? I just tell you to mail my stuff by the 15<sup>th</sup> and the 15<sup>th</sup>. I was just tripping. Panicing that's all. I couldn't call you. This place is just a routine now I'm bored to death. No pun intended. Everyday is exactly the same. I've got to where I sleep as much as I can. I appreciate the encouraging letters and all but I've been praying constantly about the same stuff. I can't tell he even cares about me anymore. They say he chastises whom he loves well he must. Love me a whole lot. I want this stuff to be over for good once and for all. I try to put on a nonchalant attitude for you guys but it is overwhelming and depressing to look at these walls and electric doors and bright lights 24-7 and digest the fact that I'm never going to leave here until they murder me or I just die either way I'm never leaving here alive. I know I promised you that I would fight this but I'm almost fought out.

**redacted case specific and family info**

Well Dis I guess I'll go for now. I love you no matter what. Keep praying for me.

Love,

Danny Boy

PS 1.

all with