

Tuesday, 4/29/08

apx. 7:00pm

Hey Mom and Dad,

I just got up to my cell about an hour ago, it is just as small as the one in the county - but much nicer. This whole place is nicer. Here is how my day went;

They woke me up at like 4 back in WCJ, they brought me down stairs and made me wait (as usual) until like 7. But then I was on the road and good riddance to that place. When we got to the front ~~gates here, it looked a bit like a~~ ~~and~~ concentration camp but the first appearance was deceiving. Inside, it took about a half hour before I got to go through medical and got my picture and finger prints taken. Oh, of course while I got my fingerprints this guy turns on the radio and it's "Welcome to the jungle" playing. I couldn't believe it at first but then I thought to my self - what other song would have been playing? After all our processing was completed, we started to wait. I was tired and getting impatient but it was worth it. When they called us down to a huge gymnasium like

One in an old highschool, we got our clothes. But not just any clothes, NEW CLOTHES! Inside of a large green army duffle bag, there was 5 socks, 3 underwear, 4 shirts, a jacket, hats, and new shoes. Each with our number ~~sp~~ freshly spray-painted on each. Oh yeah, my number is 685 which of course adds up to 19 (wierd). We have new pants and shirts that actually fit because, get. G.I.s: they had a tailor go around and ask sizes. It blew me away. They arranged to have my court clothes and mail bag sent home to you guys too. It's been so long since an institution actually cared, ~~we~~ ~~are~~ ~~there~~ We all crossed the courtyard, which is suprisingly big, and went to my housing rock. It consists of 4 balconys and its very long. I am on the top one and can look down below me. My room is small, but it has a desk, a locker, a mirror, and a piece of carpet on the wall to hang pictures from. (The only pictures that I didn't

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Send home were of Jessika and Donovan.) They gave us blankets and a pillow. We had an orientation - ~~and the~~ this whole day had this very strange ~~and~~ first day of school' feeling to it. When we were walking out side, everyone was getting excited and Joking with each other, I can't express how happy I am that this place isn't awful, I half expected it to be. Right now its quiet and I was relaxing after a dinner of real chicken noodle soup. No one has given me a hard time - in fact, quite the opposite.

So how are you guys? How is Amanda? she must be getting excited now that summer is almost here. Tell her to be looking for the letter that I sent her. I ~~was~~ thought I was going to be bored without T.V. but instead I have found a new sense of concentration and focus. I don't know if you would call it meditating, but that pretty much what it is. →

* I have a phone list -
I will try to call as soon
as possible!

I would like it if dad could
try to send me books once I
find a more established residency.

I was thinking lord of the rings
and anything by Jack Kerouac. Maybe
a book on meditating would be cool.

Please do not worry about me,
I am more than fine, I feel
like I have this tremendous weight
lifted off my shoulders. I have
been thinking alot about the future
and I have ~~been~~ made a promise
to work towards ~~the~~ my goals every-
day in everyway.

I am also sending a note
with this one, for Julian, could you
give it to her please?

Thank you both so much for
everything you have/continue to
do for me, I love you both and
manda so much.

Love,
Alex

P.S. I Finally get to write in
iPEN! Endless wonders here.

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PICTURES!

BEATLES

SEND

PLEASE

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