

From

# Scribo Ergo Sum

In his introduction to 'The Illustrated Man', Ray Bradbury says that he writes "so as not to be dead." And that is it. When you have been in prison for as long as I have, and you have no concrete release date, you begin to wonder if you even exist at all. Surely the whole point of existence is to have an effect. To leave something behind perhaps. Even if that is just a thought or an emotion within someone else.

Jail is like purgatory. You are still around, but you have no impact. No effect. The point of your existence is void. You slowly begin to die. But there are two ways out of purgatory. One is a torturously meandering and slow death. The other is to fight back with an all-consuming desire for life.