

7/1/90

Oo Salam Alaikum Abu,
Happy belated father's
day / Birthday. Just want to
reassure you that everything's going
to be alright, I'm still the
same person as before, with a
little more experience as to what
and what not to do. That
determination is still there, yet
the disappointment and guilt
within self is devastating.

I'm fighting a battle to obtain
self-respect. Once I can accomplish
that, my mind will be
greatly at ease again.

Don't feel hostile, nor
sympathetic towards me, I'm
carrying enough weight on my
shoulders already. But I'm
determined to make it. I
couldn't bare the burden of
becoming a statistic with my
kind of consciousness.

There's so much in
the world to see, there's so

much that one individual
can offer this world, if, and
only if the individual can
stay focused on a positive
destiny. And that's where,
somehow, I've been sidetracked.
Lost focus of my dream, lost
purpose...

Dr. Phil's & the rest
thing, and Frenchie, Carl,
and I, and the housing
situation, that's only a fraction
of the problem. Changing location
wouldn't help as much as
changing my frame of mind.
And changing my frame of
mind is gonna take something
much greater than me, it's
gonna take the very soul
of my character, which once
dictated who I was, and
I will, for the future, dictate
who I shall become.