CW
PLF-DEF-EX. # 233
DATE 12/15/03
JUDGE JMR
CASE # CR03-3089
3090, 3091

Dear Pacman,

I recieved your letters a few days ago. Did you hear P. and that ~~no-with~~ punk arguing yesterday morning, the two fools woke me up. Well, I wanted to talk to my homie, any man I've been reading over here, about to swoop-up on Tyes ass in chess. I'm bored over here man, I'm tired a fucking sleeping, I don't know whats going to happen man, no sweat though, I'm prepared for death what can be worse? I aint got much to talk about today, except words of encouragement. I've been sitting here dreaming about getting "laid." I've been having some crazy dreams pac! CRAZY. I had this dream, I kept walking up to my "og", you know who I'm talking about, well, I kept trying to talk to him but he actuel like he didn't know me, he'd be sitting on the porch of ~~a~~ friends house, we were "wanted" at the time so I usto only move at night you know, he'd be looking ~~me~~ straight in the eye, and deny my existence. It's been dreams like that all week, ~~man~~ I'm having crazy dreams, "cause they fear me in the physical form so let be known I'm ~~trob~~ troublesome." That's the Song PAC ~~in~~ joint I was asking you to remember. I heard that my og went the Hospital to do an MRI, They put a shock belt on him, and ~~I~~ he was resisting to do the X-rays and they shocked him man. Every day I'm sitting here ~~I~~ feel a storm brewing, the winds of a tornado coming, to release us of this lasting pain, blasting these ~~&@☆#~~ to the dust. I want out P. and if the light go out well fuck it! But it aint time yet for me to go, so I sit and wonder if this is how my og feels. All I need is a goat, with a fudge sunday with 12 banana's. Hey ten years from now, If we meet again can you get hold of them gats when you get out. Cause

If we can, we can make some quick paper and leave to your mothers home land, with about $1mil apiece.

Until we meet again
In my heart is where I keep you friend.

LET IT BE KNOWN
I'M TROUBLESOME
OH! LAH! LAH! LAH! LAH!

CAUSE THEY FEAR US IN THE
PHYSICAL FORM LET IT BE KNOWN!

MY BROTHERS WE THE LAST ONES
LEFT.