

To whom it may concern,

Hi my name is Priscilla Ruiz my dream since the age of 13 has been to be a writer. On October 22nd 1997 my mother Vicky Lynn Ernst was murdered in Kansas City Kansas. My mom was stabbed 33 times her neck slit from ear to ear hogtied and raped and sodomized by both men and beat in the head with a hammer. The moment I got the news my whole world came crashing down, the queen of my life had been taken and at the age of 13 I was left behind to pick up the pieces to this broken puzzle. For 18 long years every October 22nd I held a vigil in hopes that one day someone would come forward with answers but no luck. A year ago in 2016 January two men were charged in the murder of my mother and sentenced to life in prison without possibility of parole for 15 years. Jason Rucker and Torry Johnson are the ones who took my mother away all too soon. There is not a day of my life that has went by that I haven't needed my mother. Now that justice has been served which in my eyes truly was a miracle, I'm going after my dreams I'm currently taking care of a prison sentence at Topeka Correctional facility where a friend gave me this address

Warriors of The World

Warriors of the world consists of women and men, They are a breed of humans that once lived in sin, They conquered all the demons, and made the choice to win, And all the joy in the world they hold within, Warriors of the world come from a forgotten land, They are the valleys soldiers that were once too weak to stand, But they never gave up, they took the Lord's hand, If you have never been lost you'll never understand, Some beat till they were half dead, and "But I Love You" is the last thing he said, Brutalized everyday right before bed, It never went away, It stays in their head, They conquered evil and chose to prevail, In their life the option was never to fail, Warriors of the world all have a story to tell, Their journey of a lifetime was an emotional hell, But today they stand firm and tall, They were knocked down but refused to fall, Everyone said they couldn't but they conquered it all, And chose to answer to the Lord everytime he would call. Zac, Haus roll are warriors to me, They helped the most when I was to blind inspired me to always be could be, Literally saved my journey, Thanks to n. were sent from afar, the eyes and made me a st you to know how very spe

The Valley of Tears

The valley of tears is where the lost mothers reign, I once was lost so I understand their pain, Since he ripped them away I've never been the same, The time has come for all of us to break this chain. Take a look around at all the homies that are dyin, All the valley children that are steadily cryin, Mothers that are hopelessly shedin tears and sighin, And so many of the lost that still aint even tryin. So what about the leaders tomorrow that are our children today, Their hearts filled with sorrow as I continue to pray, That we all get it together to help me find my way, And that we all make it out of this valley ok. Illusions of the valley begin to take control, That's when the lost turn back to what we know, Stealin cars, slangin drugs, or the neighborhood hoe, Im gonna tell you how this life truly goes. Some grew up beat till they were black and blue, hustlin and grindin on the street is all we ever knew, Sellin drugs and stayin high is all we ever do, We are stuck to the game like paper sticks to glue. Surrounded by demons and nowhere to run, I was promised this life would be so much fun, Helly havoc & chaos no more Im done. Im playin Russian Rolette with an automatic gun. The man that I love dont trust me no more, Because I broke his heart and made it so sore, Dont know if I can mend this heart that I tore,

I'll never Forget

I'll never forget the way you made me feel,
How you left me hangin' when the struggle was
real, so much pain inside, I feel so broken and
ill. Everyday I pray that God begins to heal.
Thanks to those who sent prayers above,
and to those who always continued to show
love, like a beautiful angel or a flying dove,
A life of peace is what I'm in search of.

I'll never forget the way he loved me, when
I was weak and too blind to see, he loved,
so strong, bold, and unconditionally.

I wondered is this what true love could be?

I'll never forget the way you gently took
my hand, when I was lost and too weak to
stand, you began to show me a loving,
honest, land. Then they took you and that's
when I ran. I ran from the pain that I
felt inside, the tears I felt the need to
hide, because of running I almost died,
no choice left, in the Lord I must confide.

I'll never forget how I was so so sad,
enraged with anger I was so freakin' mad.
My heart was crushed so terribly bad,

I would cry even more at the memories
we had. This is the day I knew deep
in my heart, no matter what they
can't rip us apart, you showed me
love and a brand new start. The love
you gave me was a work of art.

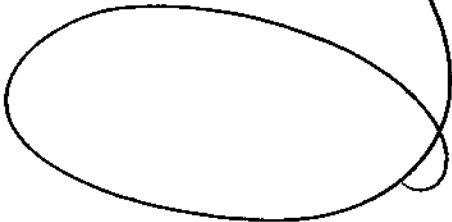
I pray we both are wisely using this
time, to get stronger together we will
always shine, with you by my side

Dreamcatcher

1-1-17

Dreamcatcher please help me to catch my
dreams, Take me beyond the star that continues
to gleam, Place me upon my good Lord's
team, To catch my dreams I must stay
clean. Take the nightmares of pain all
away, Help me to dream of a brighter
day, A life where the Lord guides my way,
Good dreams that will continue to stay,
The dreams that take me to a magical
land, Keep them comin for there I will stand,
As my mother continues to hold my hand,
All my questions I'll begin to understand.
Lighthouses, unicorns, and tinkler angels too,
In my dreamland this will all be true,
A magic happiness in everything that I do,
A glorious joy that I never once knew.

Written By: Priscilla Ray



Warrior Princess

Look in the mirror, tell me what do you see?
Looks like a beautiful warrior princess to me,
Is that possibly what it truly could be,
Someone more majestic than the brightest
blue sea, Look beyond her soul deep into
her eyes, Do you see her pain and her many,
many, crys, Or the scars on her heart left
from those who died, Or from those evil
ones who didnt say goodbye. Do you see
that princess beyond all that pain, That
princess that at one point almost went
insane, She deserves the world lollipops
and candy canes, Everything that could
possibly heal a heart filled with pain.

Warrior princess your my hero today,
You took away my wounds and washed
the pain away, In my heart forever and
always. you'll stay, Because you believed
in me im gonna be okay. Hope and faith
have miracously been restored, No longer
light as a feather or stiff as a board,
Mended many hearts that for so long
had been tore, Gave them a peace
they never experienced before, What
a beautiful child of God you are,
More mystical than the brightest twinkling
star, With that beautiful soul your gonna
go very far, You have the talent of
a superstar.

Written By: *Priscilla Ruiz*

It was the night before Christmas In Prison
It was the night before Christmas behind a prison wall,
Not a family member stirring or a single one to call,
It was truly the lonliest Christmas of them all,
Not a single soul awake as I looked down the hall,
My heart felt so very empty and lonely inside,
An emptiness I haven't felt since the day that she
died, That's the moment I hit my knees in the Lord
I must confide, The tears began to fall, to hold
them back I tried, Lord please give me the
strength to get through this day, I'm putting
hope and faith in you and there it will stay,
Put a smile on my face Lord, take the pain
away, So I can hold my head up and believe
that I'm okay.

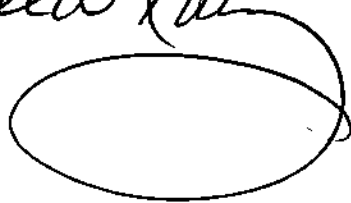
Make this the best Christmas memory please,
I beg this of you as I pray on my knees,
Take away pain put my heart at ease,
Bring all of my sadness to a final seize,
Its me and you Lord till the very end,
You're my one true father and my best friend,
To you Lord almighty all my prayers I send,
Get me back to my children once again.

Written By: Russella Lee

Healing Hope

Healing Hope is all that I need, to keep me focused and help me succeed, The Land of the forgotten is a different breed, Lord, healing hope, help to plant that seed. Dry my tears and take away my pain, Give me hope and help me to stop the rain, At times I feel like going completely insane, I must remember to always stay in my lane, I fall to my knees and I begin to pray, To light a path help me to find my way, In my heart forever and always she'll stay, But I must keep fighting for a brighter day. I'm that little girl that was put through hell havoc and chaos, so all of my life I was so very lost, I looked for happiness no matter what the cost, The importance of my life was wrecklessly tossed. The footprints in the sand carried me when I fell, The struggle with addiction was an emotional hell, so strung out and so very pale, No part of my life was a fairytale.

Written By: *Priscilla Lee*



The Land of The Forgotten

The land of The Forgotten lives behind these walls,
Take the rap they got your back then they let
you fall, Not a penny on my books couldn't
even answer my call yet my loyalty stayed
true through it all. Some face weeks, months,
and even years, No matter the case we
all shed tears, praying every night that
the Lord hears, As we await the day that
we face our fears. Whether it's wet, crack
or meth bowls being lit, Fenin to mask
the pain with that one powerful hit, The
Euphoria of no feeling is the level we wana
get, A zone of no pain no feeling, not given
a shit. You know not what brought this
addict to this forgotten land, Could it have
been caused by another's human hand,
Or a punk butt dude who called himself
a man, If this isn't your story you could
never truly understand. So before you
place judgement on this addict that you see,
Ask yourself what could their story truly be,
Could I be lookin in the eyes of someone
like me, Desperately lookin for a way to flee,
The haters, hood hoppers, & the paparatzky.
Bad decisions dont define who we truly are,
Why the haters are hatin im gona be a star,
Rollin one of the baddest pimp ass cars,
Why the haters wana deprive me behind these
bars, I stay smiling in this forgotten land,
Cause angels are watchin & mommas holdin
my hand, Im gonna be at peace where
heartache is banned, A peaceful beautiful
forgotten land. Written By: *Russella Ray*

Remember When

Remember when I felt all alone, And you continued to hit me with so many stones, All I wanted was a letter from home, But that's when I realized I was all on my own, Remember when my tears fell like rain, And you did nothing to ease my pain, Christmas day not even a candy cane, Living the sadness of memory lane. Remember when you said those horrible things, Sadness is all that your memory brings, You let me fall how the pain stings, When I try to call it continuously rings. Remember when I begged for your love, And prayed to God in the heavens above, When I look back this is what I think of, The pain that I felt continues to tug. Remember how I cried out for you, In hopes one day that your love would be true, I wanted so bad for you to love me too, But for some reason you hated me no matter what I would do. Remember when I fell to my knees and cried, And asked the question to which you always lied, You left me alone since the day that she died, To do my best I always tried. I remember my effort meant nothing to you, No matter how hard I tried you hated me too, All I ever wanted was a love that was true, Love is something that I never truly knew. You wouldn't remember cause you was never there, So many tears I cried, and you didn't even care, My feelings inside I dare not ever share, The childhood I had was far from fair. Financially all the bills were paid, But none to dry my tears when I prayed, In my heart is where the pain stayed, No one to save me or come to my aid.

Take the Stand

12-16-16

Have you ever had to take the stand?
And no one was there to take your hand,
Had to walk along the demonic land,
Searching for answers that you may
understand.

Knowing since the day that your queen
died, To make since of it all you desperately
tried, Lookin around finding not one in
whom you could confide, Cause half
of those you trusted, the truth they
would hide, Take a stand for the one
that you love, My mother is the soul
that watches from above, A tender
voice, A beautiful pure dove, A sign
of hope is what I'm in search of.
Take a stand for a better beautiful
tomorrow, Although lifes been filled with
nothin but sorrow, Do you have a little
bit of hope, maybe that I can borrow,
I dont know if I can find happiness
tomorrow.

Take a stand and to know faith is
strong,

Ive stood alone for entirely way to long,
I must conquer this demon stronger
than King Kong,

Time to fight all of the wrong.
Take a stand to a victorious & beautiful
end,

She was my sister my mother & my
best friend,

To the heavens my love I'll continue to send,

Mother of Mine

Mother of mine in heaven you reign,
I'm prayin to God to release my pain,
take all of the memories that drive me
insane,

Take away the cravings for my marijuana
Give me the power of wisdom joy & happiness
For whatever reason I have passed the test,
The time has come for your soul to rest,
I must release my pain to do my best,
I'll never forget the memories you gave
me, Before the demons set your soul
free, In my heart forever and always
you'll be, Time to write a new ending
to my destiny. I'm hoping to make all
my dreams come true, fighting so hard
in memory of you, I know that your
with me in all that I do, I'm changing
my way and starting anew.
I'll always need you mom, never let go
of my hand,

Tell Jesus I need carried through the sand
Take me to a beautiful, majestic land,
Without the Lord I was forever damned.
Tell him thank you for showing my way,
In my heart you live and forever you stay,
Because of your presence I'm a beak,
I'm on my way to a much brighter
day.

Written By: *Priscilla*

And this broken heart I will continue
to mend.
Take a stand cause the time has come
to let go,
For 19 years pains been all that I know,
I've learned most every friend was a foe,
I had a good heart and just couldn't say
no,
Take a stand as Jesus calls my name,
From this moment forward I'll never be
the same,
The day of victory finally came,
Time to walk with my head up never in
shame,
Take a stand and to know my own heart,
I've been a beautiful soul from the very
start,
Your love for the world was truly God's art,
Demons tried to enter and rip it all apart,
Take a stand and know that surrounded
by God's love,
Forever he will protect from his throne
above,
The magnificent hope that I was in search
of, comes from the Holy Spirit... That
beautiful white dove.

Written By: *Priscilla King*



I masked it all the best that I could, Alone
always & forever there I stood, To come of all
this was nothin good, The only family I had was
friends from the hood. I lost sight and spat on
God's name, How dare he allow me so much
pain, Since they took her life I've never been
the same, Queen of my life in heaven she
reigns. For 18 years I searched for answers
everyday, Meanwhile to the Lord I continued to
pray, In the devils playground continued to play,
Trying to mask the pain that never went away.
Today strong and proud I continue to stand,
Because through it all ~~and~~ she was holdin
my hand, As I walked the road of this lonely
land, The Lord carried me through the sand,
All along the Lord carried me through,
Even when I thought his Love wasn't
true, Right by my side in all I would do,
Not only the Lord but my mommy too.

Written By:

Priscilla Ruiz











we will be just fine, Bonnie & Clyde,
forever and always your mine.
Our love is so deep and so very true,
every morning and night I pray for you,
stay strong that's all we ever knew,
God stands with us no matter what
we do.

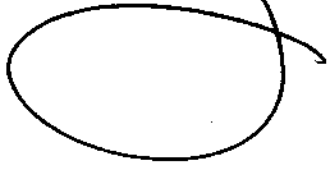
Written By: Priscilla King

Yet for all of my life has what I searched for. I can only pray he stay always by my side, Cuz I am his Bonnie and he is my Clyde, the best friend I've had and could always confide, The one who steadily continued to always ride, When he went to prison I was lost to the "Valley Of Tears," Where each and everyday I had to face my fears, As I prayed to God for the fog to be cleared, I cried inside, sadness, pain that only he hears, In God I trust to always see me thru, He stays by my side no matter what I do. A love that always stayed genuine and true, The only true savior that I ever knew.

Written By: *Amilla King*

are, You are so special, You're my heart,
my superstar. Thank You Lord for showing
me my way, To a beautiful, majestic,
glorious day, Because of your grace, I'm
gonna be okay, Forever in my life and
always you stay.

Written By: Priscilla R...



and information so I'm sending
prayers above that you will take
my work into consideration. Thank
you for your time and effort and
God Bless You Always.

Sincerely,

Priscilla Kim