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Who

What

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WHY



NON-Fiction

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This is A Story of Death, Dispair and Struggles in
A World Where Betrayal is all To offer A
Part of the Game, Especially in The Streets
of ST. Louis Mo. Walk With Ronald "Rizz" Halkman
As he Battles the mental Challenges of Good & Evil
or Right & Wrong all while Trying To STAY Free
AN ALIVE in A Family that Secretly Hates him.

I Dedicate this To the Few Supporters that have
Been with me through it all ^{#1} is my mother Icey
Lewis this is the one time I'll call you by your real
Name AN get A Pass "I Love You", To my Aunt
Trisha A. K. A Diva AN My Cousin Tamya Ya'll
Been there like GOD! Right when I Needed You,
AN To Baby Doll your A great Women AN have put
up with All my SHIT! To my Cousin Boo, you offered
me the World Bro in the Form of Righteousness
"Love You", To Aunt Reedy, Shawn (keep the
mic hot) AN To my Cousin Michelle Baby! Baby!
You better Look in the mirror AN See how Good
You are, AN To The Hood! AMG Somebody
had to Tell our Story, cause we got one AN To
my Little Girl "Rowshica-Icey Halkman" AN her Sisters & Brothers
my Good Kidz, I love Ya'll with every Fiber of Me. Thank Allah

IN AN OUT, back 3, Fourth is How it's been since
 I was placed in A "Cage". It was The Age of 11, for
 A 3rd Degree Assault in connection to A fight between
 Me An A Female Name Nikki. (Question) who in the hell
 thinks it's O.K to send An 11yr old To A Lockup, Jail, Jail,
 Jail or Anyname? ... Anyway this is how my mind
 Drifts back an fourth About this Jail shit, cause
 I'm not 11yrs old (36 yrs old now) An it's not
 A 3rd Degree Assault (murder rap) Yeah! Seems
 that Stereotype is somewhat True, About
 You Graduate To bigger more Dangerous crimes
 (Questions) who in The hell conducted that Research?
 It's Amazing how I feel like I'm in view
 of the entire world an my situation is being
 evaluated an even predicted to A certain
 Degree. All this is going through my mind while
 I sit in The Ad-Seg-unit of A Missouri
 Level 5 Maximum Security Prison. My loved
 ones are pretty much DETACHED!!! Maybe it's
 because they've been through this with me before
 or being honest All my Life or At least since
 I was 11 yrs old (smile) I do that to keep
 from crying, but it's sad that I've not
 Broken this cycle in All this Time. I'm
 Smart in every aspect of the word

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Revised HAH Know Jr

I Know right from Wrong, but yet I make
the stupid mistake of Trying To correct the
Dad's work instead of myself. So now I'm back
to Another? How in The hell Did I get convicted
of murder 1st, No weapon, no Eyewitness or shirt;
Wait A minute... my Brother was The States
Witness! TALK About family Being DeTached (Smile)
I Do it^o this Time To not keep from crying, BUT
TO keep from wishing That my mothers Son Falls
off the fuckin Planet as it Ain't cause I'm
Saving my wish's! I Love my mother To even
entertain the thought of That, (Question) This
Dude walked in A courtroom An Lied Cause
it was in his best interest (Deals) why me though
I Just got Done Doing 12 1/2 yrs, Send some-
one else An Yes! I mean that (no smile) It
was Easy For him, cause I watched him
on that stand as my mother refused To come
An see it! It was for the best The LIFE
had Pinned her 2 Sons Against each other
An the Reason I'm saying LIFE is
Because When You Do what my Brother
Done the Penal System can't Be
Blamed. It's Something To Do with
our LIFE. So now I got Another mission

Ronald Herkman Jr

An ? What in our LIFE created that Divide, I'll
 Let the World An my Family Know when I Figure
 it out, one Thing I Do Know is that my court
 Appointed Attorney Didn't Fight at All! He never
 objected to uncharged conduct or Facts not in
 evidence An recently I Found out, he never
 called A witness that contacted him on my
 behalf W.D.W. But here I sit in This Act-Seg
 Unit, waiting to go back to General Population (G.P.)
 To Another cell only with Plugs for my Appliances
 that mainly being A T.V. I wonder how many
 Different cells will I visit before it's All over
 with, Just one of many ?'s I have concerning
 my LIFE inside, They've cut our visits Down to 3 days
 A week; They claim it was A move to balance There
 Prison budget issue An Safety issues. Seems the
 rehabilitative Aspect of visits Doesn't suceede
 Money! or in This case An Additional
 Paycheck For An Additional officer in the
 Visitting room. I Look out my window An
 see Death An Despair BUT I ALSO SAW
 That out of my window in The "Outside World"
 So where Am I really, in A reduce replica
 of the more obvious Form of my LIFE in
 The streets? Cause certainly when I

Comes to our behavior in here an outside, There's not
To much Difference.

CHAPTER 2: Animal $\frac{3}{4}$ MAN

Prison certainly helps me understand
That it is more Difficult For one man To survive Versus
Another MAN, I'll Break it Down For You. I'm Pizz
As The streets will Call me, I'm From The West Side
of ST. Louis no off A set called "Arlington" or "AMG"
Where Bloods An have been Since 1987, Yes! That's
A year Before I spent my First Day in Jail, moving
on me An my childhood friends started "Arlington".
"We didn't start Bloods": They started us All the
Way From "Cali" How in The hell (question)
Are we Crazy For wanting To Be Apart of some-
thing Bigger Because History, Life an obstacles
like T.V's Depiction of us has made us small,
meager an A non-Factor, Back to Business my
thoughts have to Be Summarized $\frac{3}{4}$ Compartmentalize.
But it's Due To The LIFE I've Lived in
The streets, So in prison me, My name An
neighborhood, Makes my survival more
hardier cause like in the Jungle establishing
yourself is one thing, But Defending That establishment

Rowald Heik Know JR

Brings About A whole nother card To Play, cause
 catz want it with you just "Because"! An Being
 I still have Faith in me getting Free, I have
 To Think or else I'm know Different Then Any
 other Animal that's been Domesticated, I stay
 Isolated An I had Already Gotten Away From
 the Gang Life, "NOT completely"! But it was know
 longier Definining me or Consuming me, I
 had searched An found A more calm, channeled
 An Smart man who was alright being Average, so I
 wasnt going by Rizz, "Just Row" which is my
 Real Name, I outlived A lot of my enemies
 An those that remained who wasnt strung out
 on "Boyz", Just wanted The Same Peace of
 mind, so Allowed the Days of the old To
 "Fade To The Back of The Stage", I walked
 The yard Thinking, exercising An Thinking,
 See my mind wasnt the Same After I
 left Prison the first time, That's why I
 carried No ill feelings home with me Toward
 Anyone. when you Dont know something then
 your naive or ignorant to that which is
 often comfortting or "Blissful", BUT when
 The 3rd Eye is fully Awaken "Like mine"
 Everything is Raw, vivid An I often

Ronald Hallman Jr

Find myself "Overwhelmed" or "wrecked" with my consciousness. That's how I sit now knowing the end of my chapter could end here in The "Gray Place". I read once that they consult with a mental Health Expert During The construction of Prisons About Space, color An Things of that nature. Takes A real Sick Genius - Diabolical mind To Do this To A Science.

Keeping My Mind Freed is A Task, cause I often spend months At A time wrapped up in Prison Related Affairs, Just trying To make it. I maintain though, cause unlike my first "Bit", I have my Limits As To what I will an will not Do To Eat! I use To extort people, Lie, con an steal. But I refuse to become That "master", Main reason "I had A Little girl while I was home." An she's my one an only, I named her After my mother. The Sad Part is I've never held her An she'll Be 5 yrs old This Year. Her mother pretty much wrote me off the minute I was cuffed, Besides A few visits An A couple Letters "Rawshia" Icey "Hallman

Often feels Like A Figment of My imagination
 until I walk back into My cell An See the
 Few Pictures I've Acquired over The Last
 4 yrs of Prison Time An 1 yr of Pre-Trial
 holding, I See her in every Little girl
 I See on T.V or in A Magazine. It's
 odd how I keep coming Across this? My cell
 mate has Allowed this Place To Dehumanize him
 So I gain motivation From his constant "Fits of
 Rage" An vow To not come To that, For now
 it's working Just Fine, But outside I
 held myself Together for Awhile before
 Falling victim to The Street Life (question) Is
 It Just A matter of Time? I pray that
 it isn't An I do it loud & consistently
 I'm Afraid of the Punishment An I'm Afraid
 of me! Cause I like me now more, even in my
 current predicament. It's my heart that
 feels good, Cause it Allows me to Think
 openly an with Love an compassion, But
 in this DARK Place, can Love really survive,
 "Let Alone Grow"? Only Time will tell, Til
 Then my new Battle is To get To work on my
 case, I can care less About recreation, I
 want the "Law Library".

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Russell Walker Jr

I Let these cats have there Basketball, Softball an all that. It's A Dam Distractio- n. From the Problem at hand. They even have Food Sells! Yeah, Street Food As "We call it." It's the Ultimate showing of Just how FucKed Lost! We Are, FucK Pizza! FucK Subway An FucK Chicken Wings "I need A Lawyer!" They Have these "Food projects" every month Bst None of the money is used to help inmates. Instead They Buy Garden Tools (No Bullshit) An Popcorn Machines.

Chapter 3: Where'd All the Women Go?

I^{was} raised in A house Full of Women rather it was my mothers house with my 3 sisters An her or my Grandmothers house with my Aunt an Cousin. So Always Women Presence in my Life. I miss them an when I Say Them, I mean "Like Lil WAYNE" Song: Every Women in the World, I have A huge Amount of respect for Women an A Deep Apprecia-

tion For them As well. Prison Done that For me Cause Guys TALK About how crazy it is to Do Time with chicks. Try Doing Time With out one. In which I'm currently Doing in the sense of A romantic Relationship I still won't Allow it to Turn me into A Bitter, cruel an malice Filled Guy. I know guys in here who hate Women An most of them or Black, So the women they hate are there Sisters, Mothers, Aunts An so Fourth. (Question) could this Be the reason why more an more women are becoming Reliant upon other women for companionship, Cause ~~We~~ (men) are Just Not Worth it? I saw it alot while out in the world, even chicks with Kid(s) My Daughters mother Was in A relationship with A Girl Before I met her. But That made me more Determined to show her that because she had Kids Didn't mean she shouldn't Be considered or picked over an around by Guys. I liked her an the Kids where A Boss So I Dug in, Just being recently Released An wanted to Build A Family of my own, even if it was

Ready-made. I Looked At her Situation Like my mothers, she was an A good Women! But know man ever Took her serious For Long. I never wanted To Be one of these cowards who was Afraid To Be relied upon as responsible. So Yes, Subconsciously I may have Been Searching For The opportunity to Fix A Problem that Plagued my childhood To A Degree "who knows", But the investment wouldn't Pay off, I'd get A wonderful, beautiful little girl An A Women "so stricken with Grief, Disappointment An Lies": That she Jump ship At the very first sign of Danger. But like my mother, I'll keep going An Not Allow that to Discourage me. Here we go Again the similarities with Street Life An Prison Life, Both seem to Rob You of Dignity, Morales An ETC. The Women I look At in here go through the same Adversity, except they use this As A place to channel that Anger An That's not good For me, But one woman offers A glimmer of "SOL" To us All cause After Being called A million

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Rowland Walker Jr

Bitches³, Hoers she still offers help when everyone else walks by us, she still smiles which reminds me that her faith is there. An it's bigger than this Atmosphere An Driven By A higher Power, some point in her life A Person, place or Thing Tried To Make ~~HER~~ feel Like A monster-of-Sort, So she doesn't regard us in that manner an I really appreciate it, cause in know way Am I An Animal or monster. The older women in the Law Library has contempt for us, she thinks that we should be "working in the fields" or "chained up". It's Amazing how people will live up to offer An even render A form of punishment on An inmate, I've never met one employee while doing time that didn't feel it was his or her Job Duty To Treat prisoners Like shit! That goes for nurse's, cooks an even the maintenance man! Why? An why have I subjected myself to this world again (remember 11 yrs old) This place with know women that specie that GOD himself "GAVE" MAN has been stripped away.

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My caseworker told me that it was foolish for me to exercise my right to file a complaint against this institution for "Deliberate Indifference" for placing me in the hole under stiff sanctions for my past or present behavior warranted either hole time or extended hole time. She's a "Dame", not a woman by any means or else with the shortage of men in the world why would she be standing here trying to break and destroy an honest to God M.A.N! Maybe she has an issue with M.A.N. and that's one of the "Perks" of working here like "I said earlier" perfect place to "vent an channel". All this takes me right back to the same place, answers, questions and thoughts. My damn cell in this Ad-seg-unit my mind is wandering, but not me I missed my mother's birthday and I haven't gotten a letter in 40 days, just legal mail, God forbid I was in here for one of those creepy cases maybe people would be writing to at least ask why?

Ronald Walker Jr

That's how I feel. Sometime I make excuses for them, but I quit.

Chapter 4: Everything happens 4-A Reason

I came home After 12 1/2 yrs in Prison I had nothing but some street connections, A will to show the world an Prison Population that I could Do it. Me an my Brother Moved into one of my uncles "income Property" An I started hustling A.S.A.P. But I maintained that I'd only Do it til this Business Plan From my Cousin Boo came through, Meanwhile I had Spent so much time in prison an A Budget an watching Dudes War over crumbs that I started blowing money subjecting myself to sleepless, 24 hr shifts in A trap house to continue To fuel this lifestyle I had picked Back up that I felt Prison somehow had stolen from me, An Like in Prison I had misunderstood Just what A lot of Dudes would compromise To "Eat"

out here on the streets or who they would compromise. I once saw An Uncle Put his nephew into A "Crazy Situation" to get his Debt on the Poker Table Cleared, It ended in Rape. So the People You have To watch or often closer Than You Think. It's something You learn en master in Prison, but neglect on the outside where The stakes or Extremely high, But You've Been around all these strangers for so long that to be back around Family is Just wonderful and should Allow You to Lower Your Guards. But on the other side, that Family You use to know are strangers. Now the Process of getting To know one another begins now. And I see certain traits About my Lil Brother That coincide with things I've heard But the Benefit-of-the-Doubt is something I've never gotten so I give it to others, To Avoid Regrets. Pussy and money seem to be his only motivation, I try and Talk to him, but he thinks I'm out of Touch and that he knows it all. This scene is getting hot and I feel boxed in and Paralyzed.

Ronald Hankman Jr

1998 Missouri Eastern Correctional Center
 (MECC) med + max security The Northside
 v. Westside war from the streets is Poppin
 in Prison An I'm At The Center of it An
 Like that I'm Swinging An Fighting
 enemies, Feels An innocent Byst-
 Anders. I'm at that same Crossroads in
 my life "Emotionally" right now an I'm
 starting to react in A manner that's
 starting to be common with me An
 Voala! My Family is seeing this caged
 reaction of A man Trapped in his
 Thoughts, sort of A "Shell shocked"
 Effect or "constant combat stance".

DAM, I need to get
 Ahold of myself. I grab my Drink
 An Swallow hard, Then exhale! At
 least I thought it through An realize
 my faults. Just Don't need this
 overwhelming feeling to continue
 to "override" my Circuits cause
 Unlike passive, that could lead
 To something Fatal on my behalf

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Research the Know J8

I'm tired, can't remember the last time I had A Good Rest, My mind never seems to "Shut off" Cause between Survival or Trying To get Free, It's An All day Task. I'm in Route to the Law Library every Time these Doors open, Prosecutors put every waken moment Researching, Plotting An shit on us! So To Beat them you have To Do "Double up" Time Bro. This is indeed A "War" it's Just Sometimes I have know Fucking idea with whom, My People Do All the Killing in the 2 worlds I've been living in. But in my conscious mind I realize that the common enemy an one Responsible for our "ills" is the System, People Ask Me why Play up the Past with Slavery As though the Trans-Atlantic Slave Trade" was A Small issue An it wasn't, An it's visible Today if You know what To look for. I do alot of Reading Like Behold The Pale Horse, Uncle Tom's Cabin, The Spook that Sat by The Door an Western Civilization condemned by itself. Read Some of these An You'll see that this Concrete an Steel Tomb I'm in Now is

A "Modern Plantation", I Don't Agree
 With to many of the Politicians Remedies
 But I Do Agree that education is First.
 But there closing schools Crazy in the "Lod" So
 I don't think they want us educated An
 Prison Doing the same thing if You have
 A Life or Life w/out Sentence You
 Don't have to go to school, but if You
 Can't Read, write or Comprehend
 You can't Do Legal Work An if You
 can't Do Legal Work, You Sure As
 hell) can't get in Court, I see these
 Young Gups come through An All they want
 to do is rap an Disrespect Women
 Sexually An have Absolutely Know interest
 in getting home my heart goes out to them
 An the C.O That's outside my Door Now
 that can't seem to Realize when An
 How his Life came to this, he's
 Sweeping Because They Don't want
 inmates out on this Particular shift.
 They Threw A lil Dude Down the Steps
 last week, "Said he spit on The Guard"
 The staff here Are Mechanical Just
 like the others, there Dislike an hate

Ronald Walker Jr

For us is Both Trained an indoctrinated in them, cause All they'll ever tell you is That "I'm Doing my Job", if that's excusable, Then I've been Doing my Job Also. I Was IN TEXAS in 1996 As A Missouri Prisoner under The cell Lease Program. It made international headlines when A video Tape was Uncovered of us Being Beat, Prodded an Bitten By Doggs. This was A year After it happened An. Missouri Claimed to have not heard About it From either inmates or there Family members, All I have To say is Bullshit! my Uncle Forwarded my letters to them. At the end of it all Missouri Paid out nothing in the class Action Law suit an got there 2.1 million Dollar contract with Texas given Back To them; W. D. W I Me, I Appreciated The attention from all my Family when they thought I was Fin'a Be Rich! Got more letters than I ever had in my entire Bif for A few years until the check came An it was "next To nothing",

Ronald J. Walker Jr

Why DID all that happen to me? To Teach me white folks with cowboy hats, Boots Are evil or That when there From Texas, there evil.

Chapter 5: Absence

My cellmate in G.P Just came To The hole An I yelled At him, "it Took 5 minutes For him To Remember ~~me~~ Me, Same thing I went through on the Phone Last year With A Friend of mine an I Just saw him in Person 2 1/2 yrs before that. I Guess I'm Not as memorable As I thought, This System will really make you Disappear We need "Face book" or something internet related to stay in touch With the World, That is essential To rehabilitation "Ain't it"? Time An Time Again I question "Punishment" An rather thats All They have in store For me, Cause A lot OF times it feels "Personal" to me As if the crime I committed Allegedly

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Was Against them, They certainly Don't make it Easy on your Family³, Friends to interact with you, They Actually creat A "Wedge", An high Level of inconvenience that would Take it's Toll on Anyone "After awhile", They Encourage Visits... Huh! Why Don't they Provide Transportation For Those who can't Afford it, where would The money come from? Some of The interest From the The Inmate Account Fund or Maybe those Monthly Food Projects that you make 5³, 6 Grand on Per Project, always Being At least 2. If it Not Be For pictures, I'd Forget how People Look An the censorship committee or making that process hard As hell To, no nudity, no children under 5 Partially Dressed, no Alcohol Display or Drugs What in The hell! They've Banned Porno Books An all But support Homosexuality. That's A Touchy Subject in Society But in this world Heterosexual is my word, But others "Not so much",

Ronald J. Hallman Jr

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I Just Wish they'd Not Be on the "Low"
with Women if that's where they At. That
Shifts me to A Scene outside where A
cat I ran with in the 80's was shot
An Killed for coming home from Prison
giving some cats Sister H.O.V., I
Also have A Partner who's Doing 30 yrs
for giving A shot to the head of
one of ST. Louis's most infamous
AID'S carriers called "Boss Man", A lot
of people felt he was Doing The streets
A Favor, But not the Courts. My Dude in
A max Joint on All Types of "Physeo Meds"
An lost his mother A while back An his
Brother As well who was my "Right Hand".
We all have not seen Each other in
Ages. We keep missing one another
by coming an going through this revolving
Door, I really hate the "Seven Degrees
of Separation". Maybe we'll catch each
other in one of these "Plantations". Hope
He remembers me, cause it would
certainly hurt.

Ronald Hankins Jr

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Ronald Hall
New York

"Could someone please turn the lights back on"; it
Ain't even 10:00 P.M yet! Around 9:15 I need these
45 minutes to try and finish up my 29.15 motion, I
have 2 weeks left to get it in the mail. I never
seem to have enough time to do shit I'm suppose
to! "But negative shit, I get plenty to do it"
And think about how I shouldn't have later.
You ever trip on that shit? How there seems
to not really be any obstacles in your way
when your doing wrong?

I came home after 12 1/2
years in prison and had a kilo, gun, 10 grand
and my own apartment the very same day
that brings me to another? why all the
support to "do wrong" and none for the
right path? I feel like I haven't missed
a day, but the minute I see my neices
& nephews, I realize it has been along
time, I put myself at a bunch of peoples
disposal and that factored into my
frequent "Drug Trafficking", my mother
is and should have really been my only
priority, but I felt overwhelmed & loved
by these what would be "Judais".

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Ronald Harkness Jr

AN I still have A piece of my heart left in Prison
with "Baby Doll", She has A Bit (Time) For A
couple murder case's, Yeah! This world is
Crazy For Both Man & Women. Me an her lived
off each others Love For The Last 20 yrs, Basically
since we where 15 yrs old I taught her
everything an exposed her To A lot, it was
Beautiful, There's nothing like A woman
who believes in You, This chick Thought I
could walk on water AN I loved her
unconditionally. I fed her, even when
I couldn't eat, I clothed her when
I had nothing to wear, AN when I
got Jammed this first time, she
Finished up where I left off in the
streets an she "Tore it Down", that's
what led to her arrest! I feel responsible
AN hurt everyday she sits in the Joint
an that Bullshit, You gotta Bare with
me AN my thoughts! But I really
Want You to swing with me through this
Nightmare of A Life, cause most of
The Time "I Don't know how it
came to this, Do You? This shit just
kind of happened."

Chapter 6: Am I my Brother's Keeper?

Ronald Hankins Sr

Roscoe is my only brother, I'm responsible for him and his actions in these streets. D-Dub is my Guy and my brother at heart, Lo is my Dope friend, Player, rapper relative and Mikey! whom I call M-Gang is my Rel, him, Shawn and Sharp, that came from these Dads "my uncles". Conk, B.G., Tray and Kev or "AMG" cats, nothing but history. In this life we all live, unfortunately people come and go but true friends are forever, I'm still trying to find mine. There's a few, but not many, I almost feel safer just having enemies.

Anyway things just kind of took off, I've been home from prison for a minute now and tried to hold quiet but everyday that goes by I'm sinking deep into the abyss, I'm an auto-pilot now