

10-1-2007

Who

What

3

WHY



NON-Fiction

Ronald K. Halkmen Jr

Contact:

Ronald Halkman JR #3521264

SECC

300 E. Pedro Simons Dr

Charleston Mo, 63834

5935 Helen

ST. Louis Mo, 63134

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 <sup>#1</sup> 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 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

Pg 2

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<sup>o</sup> 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

Ronald Hankins 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 Row, vivid An I often

Ronald Hall Kwon 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 "Hall Kwon



Often feels like a figment of my imagination until I walk back into my cell and see the few pictures I've acquired over the last 4 yrs of prison time and 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" and 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 and I do it loud & consistently. I'm afraid of the punishment and I'm afraid of me! Cause I like me now more, even in my current predicament. It is my heart that feels good, cause it allows me to think openly and with love and compassion, but in this dark place, can love really survive, "let alone grow"? Only time will tell, till then my new battle is to get to work on my case, I can care less about recreation, I want the "Law Library".

Pg 8

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 FucKin  
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<sup>was</sup> 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 Al-  
ways 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 "SOW" To us All cause After Being called A million

Pg 11

Rowland Walker Jr

Bitches<sup>3</sup>, 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.

Pg 12

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 and 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 Parahvoid.



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 a suicide, that could lead  
 To something Fatal on my behalf

Pg 16

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

Pg 18

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

Ronald Hallman Jr

Pg 20

Was Against them, They certainly Don't  
make it Easy on your Family<sup>3</sup>, 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  
5<sup>3</sup>/<sub>6</sub> 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 Haliman Jr

Pg 21

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

Pg 22

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 a long  
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 "Judah's".



Pg 23

Ronald Harkman Sr

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?

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