Dear Prison Univ. Project,

Experience has taught me that it is easy to be grateful one moment and forgetful the next. Yet, there is a deeper aspect of gratefulness expressed through action and a sustained cogitance. It is this deeper aspect of gratefulness which now compels me to action by writing these words on paper. Messages over the P.A. system in these cell blocks are often garbled and hard to hear. So, when my celly asked me, "Did they just announce they are handing out 'goody-bags'?" I scoffed, and replied, "Yeah, right? Do you really believe that?" Yet when they unlocked
our cell we went out and to my
great surprise there were the staff
handing out 'goody-bags'. Bags containing
jerky, bar soap, granola, writing pens,
stamps, and more. As if someone
looked into the soul of an incarcerated
person. Upon returning to our cell
I admitted to my celly that I was
wrong for being skeptical and shocked
to have received such items. At which
time my celly stated: “Looks like someone
is pretending to care”, I then stated: “No,
buddy! Somebody does care. The proof is before
us in these bags”. So I thank you for your
kindness and gifts received. Most of all,
I thank you for caring and thinking of
us incarcerated human beings. Sincerely,
R. Rogers