

I am Donald Middlebrooks deathrow prisoner 129769
I was found guilty for the murder of a 14
year old young man I will not blame it on
drugs no one put a gun to my head and made
me get high the responsibility is all mine
My desire is to stop the hate and teach all
who will listen how to love, how to hope,
how to dream. Love is our strongest emotion
and greatest gift to this world.

The Judge looked at me with Ice in her eyes her hair bounced loosely as she read the jury's verdict (Guilty) (The sentence a long time coming was death by electrocution.) Refusing to show fear I smiled, I've always be known to make bad choices and the smile was another on the plate of many in my short life time.

Then my Texas up bringing stepped in and hit full force like being kicked by a mule, I was going to Deathrow, I was going out there where people had scales instead of skin where they wore horns on their heads I was going to be around them. How could I survive being around those things that lived on deathrow. I've watched the media like everyone else has and I knew what lived on Deathrow, the things nightmares are made of, Then it hit me I am now one of them but I'm still me flesh and bone, a country boy, the only change has been peoples view of me. Many of us as humans are made up by time lines in our lives from Movie stars to Country stars to prisoners but we are more than the time line which created us, we are more than that five minutes of time, We are fathers, mothers, brothers, sisters, sons and daughters, we are a portion in the whole that is called society.