

November 12, 2007

Dear Family and Friends,

Hello, it's me again. I am so very sorry that I have been out of touch for so long. I'm still adjusting to my new living quarters which is the very first cell right next to the beginning of the psyche cells. Between the constant bustle of the officer's to admit offender's who have cut themselves to the bone. Or others who have come in with botched hanging's! It's a very busy atmosphere around here. I guess I have a short concentration span because I get distracted very easily.

On October 29, 30, 31st and November 1, this building had uses of force. That means that one of the psyche offenders had to be pepper sprayed. Unfortunately, for the rest of us in this building, we ultimately get gassed as well. The gas travels throughout the halls and vents. It's unpleasant, to say the least. When, I wake up coughing, I immediately know that someone has been gassed. Now, I know to throw the covers over my head and remain there until some of the gas dissipates.

I've also still been plagued with constant infections which causes me to feel tired and run down. Next week, November 13-15th, I will make the 5½ hour drive to UTMB at Galveston. I will be seeing a urology specialist there. I have a feeling that I will have to endure the painful process of having my urethra tubes dialated. You are given nothing for pain and I dread the procedure but I'm also ready to start feeling better too. So, with everything else life throws at me, I say, "this too shall pass".

Now, on to more pleasant events. I was blessed with a visit from Sister Prejean on September 26 and the 27th. We had a wonderful visit. Even though she is always so pressed for time. She, somehow managed to speak at my daughter's criminal justice class at Round Rock High School. It was a big success and the students were enthralled with her speech. I know Jennifer (my daughter) must of been filled with pride as she walked Sister Prejean through the halls and office of her school.

As if that wasn't enough. Family and friends were able to schedule and attend a dinner in remembrance of Fred List for Sister Prejean. I wrote a little tribute to Fred that Howard Harrington read on my behalf. The letter was titled "Fred List My Hero" (the wind beneath my wings). Howard did me proud with his reading, and I want to give my personal thanks to him for that. Thanks also, to his precious wife Galia who helped Warren Henderson arrange the dinner.

The dinner was held at "Joe's Crab Shack" (my daughters place of employment). Jennifer did a wonderful job at entertaining. She

and some of her co-workers did one of their choreographed dances to the beat of "Doin' the Car Wash". I heard they were just too cute! Of course, being Jennifer's mother, I already knew that! Sister Prejean spoke about my case at the dinner. She let everyone know that we would need to wait a bit longer into October to get a reply from the courts. Personally, I believe it will be longer. Maybe even around December. There is just no point in second guessing the courts. However, I believe that's a good guesstimate. Everyone is feeling very hopeful and I'm told that many friends and family will turn out in droves when my court date arrives. That is so comforting to know. And, as always, I know that I am so very blessed to have all of you for support.

I want to extend my gratitude to Warren Henderson, Kathy List, Jennifer Henderson, and Galia Harrington, along with her husband Howard. Also, my ever present friend who has become more of a sister to me. Karen Burns Dailey, remains faithful even in the dire effects of her cancer treatments. She tells me that I am a strong and courageous woman but she fails to recognize her own strength and bravery. She will always be the rock that I can lean on. Thank you Karen, for always being there for me even throughout your own struggles in life.

Last, but not least. I'd like to compliment and give my thanks to Ms. Rose Vines. Despite her mother's passing in Australia, she has managed to keep my website up and running. She continues to do a magnificent job at keeping all of you across the country updated on the most recent events. She has become another one of my rocks and I've come to love her as my sister as well. One person. One deed. A million thanks. Rose, you are a gift to my life. Thanks for everything.

I like to say again how much happier I am on the other side of the MPF building where I am housed. Since, I went back to work, I am no longer housed with the other cruel women who were disappointed when I wasn't executed. I write to a lot of Sisters and one Sister wrote that she admired my stand against the women whom I was housed with. She said it must be hard but to keep up my courage and principles. She said she thought deep down they admired the strength I have and wished they could have it too. She said, they know I have something that they need too. So, she supposed, as I said earlier, they are jealous. The Sister said I knew how to cope with the hard things in life while they just took the easy way out and went along with the crowd. Her last words were that she had a feeling that my example may be the means of some of them changing their own ways. She, hopes so, for their own sake. I do too.

I write the above only because I want to show how the Nuns inspire me. They encourage me on a daily basis and I get much insight and strength from them. I just don't know where I'd be without all of them and Sister Helen.

Oh, some of the best news yet. My "old" work partner Kenisha Berry had her death sentence commuted to life by the CCA (criminal court of appeals). On Monday, November 5th, she was picked up and transported to reception in Gatesville, Tx. to receive her new TDC # and then be placed in general population. Way to go, Kenisha, I'm so very happy for her!!! Although, I do miss her terribly, I wish her the best of luck. With a lot of prayer and faith, we're hoping she can give even more time back to the State!

I just received a surprise visit from my lead attorney George Cumming. Also, by his side, his ever present side kick, Joe Ward, (investigator). I guess my premonition of having to wait until December comes true. George Cumming and Jani Maselli, had an informal meeting with the Judge. There the D.A.'s office asked for an extension of time once again. George, tells me not to expect any hearings on my case until after the New year. Once again, it's a comforting thought to know that I can spend another Christ-mas with my beloved daughters. These times are uncertain, but one thing's for sure: When I count my blessings, there are many. But, all my family and friends and supporter's continue to top the list. Thank you, thank all of you for being such great friends. Keep lifting me up in prayer, God is truly performing miracles.

Much love, hugs, and prayers,

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