

dear little booth

the flight has begun to leave me i am tired so so tired i am always
hungry and the only thing to look forward to anymore is my short time at the
window in our cell even though that is starting to depress me as well will we
even be on the other side of those bars against it is all just so painful both in
my heart and in my head will i be able to see my mama against will i get to hold
her hand will i get to see her fall in love and my husband will he get to see
her against to hold me and our child in his arms at little booth i can't fight
any more i just want to be back home safe in our little house far away from
here