

Letter from Agis  
July 2008

EVEN THOUGH THERE'S NO TREES INSIDE THE JAILS' COMPOUND A FEW CAME OVER THE GATES DURING A RAINSTORM. AS SOON AS I SEEN IT I THOUGHT ABOUT NOT HAVING MUCH OUTSIDE CONTACT & HOW THIS LEAF CAME FROM A FREE PLACE. I CHOSE TO SET IT FREE AGAIN HOPEFULLY WHILE THERE'S STILL LIFE IN IT. IT PROBABLY WON'T BE GREEN WHEN YOU RECEIVE IT, BUT IT WAS A NICE FOREST GREEN WHEN I SNUCK IT INTO THIS CELL.

ME MAILING YOU THIS LEAF SYMBOLIZES HOW I WAS CUT FROM MY FAMILY TREE & WHIRLED AWAY INTO THESE

DEAF CAMPS, HOPEFULLY ONCE AGAIN TO CONNECT WITH THE OUTSIDE WORLD. I WONDER IF A TREE FEELS PAIN WHEN IT LOOSES A LEAF OR A BRANCH LIKE OUR FAMILIES DO WHEN THEY LOOSE US TO THESE EVIL PLACES. I IMAGINED THE TREE IT CAME FROM WANTING TO HOLD ON TO ALL ITS LEAVES AND NOT BE BLOWN BARE BY THE STRONG WINDS. WHO'S TO SAY THAT TREE IS NOT WONDERING WHERE ALL OF ITS LOST LEAVES HAVE ENDED UP I KNOW IT WOULDN'T WANT TO LOSE ANY TO THIS PLACE. WELL I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU WILL DO WITH THAT LEAF, AT LEAST

IT WAS FREE AGAIN.