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A LETTER TO MY FANS HERNEY BACK TO AMERICA.

Will EXCEPT FAN MAIL WITH PHOTO

To Whom may be concerned,

I AM THE SELF PROCLAIMED GHOST FROM JOST. THIS WAS SUGGESTED BY MY AGENT AND PUBLISHER MR. GERALD STINGER. I AM PROUD TO SAY MR. STINGER IS BY ALL MEANS MY BEST FRIEND.

I WAS ARRESTED IN CRUZ BAY ST. JOHN'S U.S.V.I. AT MY FRIEND'S CLUB NAME LIZARD LANDINGS. THE CHARGE WAS GRAND LARCENY. THE THEF OF \$500.00. THE OWNER DID NOT HAVE ME ARRESTED. SHE JUST ALLOWED ME TO BE ARRESTED... IN ANY CASE, GERALD TOLD ME HE SPOKE TO HER. HE CLAIMS LIZ THE OWNER FEELS BAD ABOUT GETTING ME IN TROUBLE.

Well Liz my GOOD FRIEND WHICH I HOPE WE STILL ARE. DON'T FEEL BAD. IT WASN'T YOUR FAULT. SOMEONE IN YOUR BUSINESS WANTED ME GONE. AND NOW I AM. HOWEVER; NO ONE KNEW THE TECHNOLOGY OF STATIS. WHICH MEANS I HAD A WARRANT FOR MY ARREST FOR OVER 11 YEARS WHEN I OBTAINED FROM A WORK RELEASE PROGRAM IN MANHATTAN NEW YORK..

My FAMILY ON THE ISLAND OF JOST VAN DYKE GOT SICK AND TIRED OF HEARING OF ME GOING BACK AND FORTH TO PRISON. AND DECIDE TO BAND TOGETHER AND BURN A PLANE TICKET. RECEIVING THE NEWS OF THE TICKET, I IMMEDIATELY TOOK THE OPPORTUNITY AND LEFT NEW YORK. I KNEW A WARRANT FOR MY ARREST WOULD BE ACTIVATED THE VERY NEXT WEEK. IN MY MIND, THAT WARRANT I WOULD KEEP AS SECURITY. SECURITY IN CASE I GOT TRAP IN A STICKY SITUATION, I WOULD BE ABLE TO ESCAPE BACK TO AMERICA AND BE SAFELY TUCKER AWAY IN THE BELLY OF BEAST. WHICH IS WHERE I AM AT THE MOMENT.

IN ANY CASE, AFTER BEING ARRESTED ON ST. JOHN'S. I WAS TAKEN TO THE ISLAND OF ST. THOMAS WHERE I SPENT THREE MONTHS AS I AWAIT FOR THE AGENTS TO PICK ME UP AND RETURN ME TO JUSTICE. I WAS ON THE RUN FOR OVER 10 1/2 YEARS. THAT 10 1/2 YEARS SLOWLY CHANGE ME FROM THE TYPE OF PERSON I WAS IN NEW YORK. FOR WHILE BEING ON RICKERS ISLAND. I MET A BOOK PEOPLE INMATE WHO INTRODUCED ME TO HIS MOM. HIS MOM AND I SOMEHOW BECAME PALS AND FRIENDS. SHE WANTED TO KNOW OUR DAILY ROUTINE IN JAIL, SO I WROTE EXPLAINING OUR DAY FROM THE FIRST COUNT TO THE LAST... FOR CREDIT. I WISH TO GIVE IT TO THAT BOOK PEOPLE WOMAN NAME MISS HELEN V. PALLADINO OF JACKSON HEIGHTS QUEEN NEW YORK. FOR THAT WOMAN CAME TO RICKERS ISLAND JAIL TO VISIT ME THE WEEKEND OF THAT LETTER. SHE CAME TO VISIT ME FOR TWO REASONS. ONE; TO THANK ME FOR LOOKING OUT FOR HER SON, AND HELPING HE TO UNDERSTAND HIS ILLNESS. WHICH WAS THE SAME AS MINE. WHICH WAS BEING A CRACK AND COCAINE ADDICT. TWO; TO GIVE ME SOME INSIDE OF WORDS OF WISDOM OF A CERTAIN QUALITY I OBTAIN AND LACK KNOWLEDGE OF. SHE CAME TO TELL ME OF THE SKILLS I OBTAIN IN WRITING. WITH THAT KNOWLEDGE, I OPEN A IN PRISON WRITING STORE. MEANING; I STARTED TO WRITE LETTERS FOR INMATES WHO COULDN'T READ OR WRITE. AND THAT'S HOW I FELL INTO THE FIELD OF POETRY. THEREFORE I GIVE CREDIT TO THAT BOOK PEOPLE WOMAN MISS HELEN V. PALLADINO. THE CHANGE THAT CAME ABOUT ME, CAME BECAUSE OF THE LOVE AND SUPPORT I RECEIVED OVER THE YEARS FROM MY FANS ABROAD AND LOCAL. LOCAL MEANING, FOREIGN WORKING LOCAL BOOK PEOPLE'S THAT LIVES ON ST. JOHN'S U.S.V.I.

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IT SEEM THAT THERE WAS NONE I MET THAT DIDN'T LIKE MY POETRY. ALL LOVED MY POETIC STORYS AS I CALL THEM. THE LOVE OF MY WORK IS WHAT MOTIVATES ME TODAY. NOW MORE THAN EVER, IS A PERIOD WHERE I AM NOW ASKING MY FANS TO ACTIVATE YOUR LOVE. FOR THAT FACTOR TO BECOME A REALITY. ALL I NEED BE, IS TO SEND ME A FAN MAIL TO THE BELLY OF THE BEAST WHERE I NOW LIVE FOR THE MOMENT. PLEASE INCLOSE PHOTO FOR MY FAN COLLECTION COLLARGE. THIS PHOTO FAN COLLARGE WILL ENTER MY BOOK OF POETIC STORYS I WISH TO PRODUCE WHILE BEING IN PRISON. YES IF ONE IS IN THE AREA AND WISH TO VISIT, I WILL EXCEPT VISITS. JUST CONTACT WHATEVER FACILITY I AM IN.

NOW FOR MY JERNER BACK TO AMERICA. LIKE I SAID. I WAS ARRESTED AROUND MID DAY INSIDE LIZARD LANDING. I WAS GIVEN MY OWN SET OF KEYS. ~~By~~ MY FRIEND LIZ THE OWNER, I WAS A HELPER. SOME THAT DID ANYTHING THAT NEEDED. THERE WAS A STORM THAT WEEKEND - WE CLOSE FRI, SAT AND SUNDAY. I HAD TOLD LIZ I WOULD REMAIN INSIDE TROUGHOUT THE STORM. EACH DAY I WOULD STOCK THE BAR COOLER, AND SET OUT THE MONEY ON THE COUNTER THE MOMENT THE BARTENDER ENTER. NEEDLESSLY TO SAY, I WAS TAKEN TO ST. THOMAS JAIL. ARRAIGNED AND WAS GIVEN \$ 35000.00. WHILE IN THE CELL I HAD A THOUGHT. I COULD CALL MY FRIEND GERALD SINGER, OR I COULD JUST DISAPAIR. I CHOSE TO DISAPAIR. I ASK TO SPEAK TO A LUTENT AND EXPLAIN THAT MY NAME IS SOMEONE NAME SID GRAHAM. I EVEN GIVED THEM THE STATE I.D. # 93-R-8033 WHICH HELPED THEM INSTANTLY TO CONNECT WITH MY ACTIVE WORRENT, THAT WOULD TAKE ME BACK TO NEW YORK, I AM A MAN THAT TRAVELS WITHOUT DOCUMENTS. THE ONLY WAY BACK AND TO ESCAPE PROSECUTION, FROM THE LIZARD LANDING CRIME, WAS TO CREATE AN EXTRADITION SITUATION. WHICH WOULD GIVE ME A FREE TRIP BACK TO NEW YORK, CLEAR MY ACTIVE WARENT SO THAT I COULD BE ABLE TO BE FREE, AND WALK WITH MY HEAD UP AND NOT WORRY ABOUT BEING ON THE RUN. I KNEW THAT CRIME DO NOT PAY, AND SOON OR LATER I WOULD BE CAUGHT. SO I SUBMITTED.

I AWAITED THE FEDERAL AGENT GRAHAM AND DANY TO BRING ME BACK. NO ONE INCLUDING YOU GERALD KNEW I WAS WANTED. NOW DO YOU UNDERSTAND MY REASONS WHY I NEVER WANTED TO GO TO A HOSPITAL WHEN I PERFORM MY DEAR DEVEL STUNTS AND GOT HURT? HA HA IN ANY CASE, NOW FOR ALL MY READERS TO TRAVEL WITH ME BACK TO AMERICA. AFTER FINDING OUT THE NIGHT BEFOR FROM A GUARD WHO BECAME A FAN; I WENT TO THE PHONE AND CALL MY FRIEND GERALD SINGER. THE PHONE WAS ANSWERED BUT NOT EXCEPTED. SO I DECIDE TO CALL SOMEONE ELSE THE NEXT MORNING. I CALL DANY SILBER AND SAID: MORNING DANY - GHOST IN. I CAN'T TALK FOR LONG BUT I DON'T WANT YOU TO SEND ME THE CIGARETTES AGAIN. I'M OUT OF HERE. DANY RESPOND BY SAYING: OR MAN GHOST. WELL WHEN I COME UP THERE I'LL PAY YOU A VISIT. I SAID: THANKS FOR EVERYTHING BUDDY. PLEASE CALL GERY AND LET HIM KNOW I'M GONE. THE MOMENT I HUNG UP; I DECIDE TO GIVE GERALD SINGER ANOTHER TRY. THIS TIME I GOT HIM. THE MOMENT HE SAID: HI GHOST; I SAID: GERY I'M OUT OF HERE. THE FEDERAL AGENTS ARE HERE TO GET ME. GERALD SUDDENLY GOT BURST WITH LAUGHTER AS HE ASK: DO THEY KNOW WHAT THEY DOING? THEY REALLY GUNNA TAKE YOU BACK TO NEW YORK WITH ALL THE SHIT THEY GOT GOING ON UP THERE? NO, NO I DON'T THINK THEY KNOW WHAT THEY IN FOR. I MYSELF STARTED TO LAUGH, REASON BEING, I KNEW WHAT GERALD WAS REFURING TO. THAT WAS MY LAST DAY AND CONVERSATION I HAD WITH ANY ONE BEFORE LEAVING. / TO BE CONTINUED AS LETTERS TO MY FAN. / EXCEPT I WILL FAN MAIL.