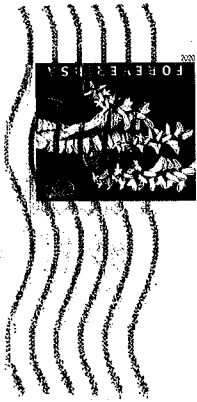


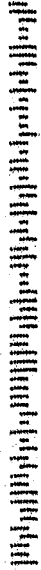
Michael W. Moore
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Prison University Project
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To Friends and Staff of PUP/Mt. Tamalpais College,

5-1-20

I am continually amazed and awed by the depth and breadth of the diverse ways you all inspire me. In the last five-plus years that I have been under your tutelage, I have become a better human being.

For most of my life I did not listen to anyone, and cared only for myself. Well, if I had not learned to listen to someone else, I would not have passed my first semester. And I've learned to care for others by remaining in the class.

I have overcome a drug addiction, because my desire for education grew bigger than my desire for drugs.

I raise my hand to be a part of the solution instead of raising my hand to be part of the problem.

I can depend on my own problem solving skills instead of being subjugated by others solving my problems.

I would rather understand, than be understood.

You all have given me much more than an ability to add, subtract, divide, and multiply. You have helped me to stand up, and realize that my suffering is not unique, but a shared condition of all humans regardless of gender, race, religion, and ethnicity. Where I have felt marginalized, I am now a part of the world around me, whether I like it or not.

Not only do I thank you, but at least two generations of my family thanks you. If you ever wonder if you are making a difference, I'm here to tell you that you already have.

Sincerely,

Michael W. Moore

P.S. I will be a part of the first graduating class of Mt. Tamalpais College!

Dear Jody and entire PUP/MT Tamalpais College
staff, teachers, and friends,

I want you to know that the
care packages you sent were received
with great surprise and gratefulness.
The first thought of everyone was
that some quarterly package vendor
was capitalizing on these extraordinary
times. You may, or may not be surprised
at how many people did not read
the literature that was sent with it.
What there is no way of you knowing
is the yelling from cell to cell of one
prisoner telling another to read it.
I've never heard Patton College yelled
about so much in the seven-plus
years I've been here in West Block!
You definitely made a mark of caring
and the choice of items could not have
been better or more enjoyed. Thank
you very, very much.

Also, if by chance you want to
share anything I've written, please do.
Edit as you please. 😊

Sincerely
Michael Moore

Message Received

Sitting in my cell waiting for the yard
The pa. blares that there is a delay

Is it a shake down or someone shook up?
Whatever it is yard will be late

It's the flip of a coin or the draw of a card
I never know from day to day

I hear some mumbling and something 'bout PUP
Please dear God, let them be safe

The porter arrives with packages in hand
Some vendor for sure marketing their brand

But it's not for profit as I first thought
It's love and compassion, not even sought!

The yard is forgotten and the message received
I am a part of something bigger than me

- Thank You -

Michael W. Moore Mt. Tabna Paris College student