



"FREE BIRDS"

My last letter from prison

March 25, 2010

Dear Freedom lovers, Truth seekers and lawful absolutists,

This letter has been started again and again over the past month and left unfinished due to my exhaustion from working so hard at UNICOR, my prison-job for the most part during my incarceration. Tomorrow is (hopefully) my last day on the job for I am leaving here in 11 days to go to the halfway house in Las Vegas. My hands are swollen and painful because we have been wrapping cable and connectors in foam - tens of thousands of those - and, strapping boxes, wrapping pallets for shipping. It is very physical work for everybody working there and particularly for me with my back problems & arthritis... and my age - I am the oldest on the current crew of workers. We are helping to fill military defense contracts, and we have so much new work suddenly UNICOR is hiring quite a few inmates to help out. ☆

As my incarceration ends I am sorting through, ☆
packing up and mailing out artwork & other property,
mentally reviewing the 4½ years in captivity against my
will and over my objections. A rather large collection ☆
of legal research, papers, letters, photos, greeting cards, ☆
sketches and other art has been generated, making
quite an interesting record. I wish you could see me
here in preparation for leaving - - reading many letters
over again and "listening" to the words of wisdom, support
and encouragement, and knowing how fortunate I am
to have so many fine people wishing me well. ☆

2.

Heaven knows I have received untold numbers of encouraging words and spontaneous acts of support based upon respect. It surprises me still whenever new inmates tell me that they have read and heard about me before coming to prison. Many of the women recall Irwin's television and radio appearances and a couple of young inmates told me that their college professors taught them about us, our cause and our plight in very respectful terms. These are good signs saying our stand on the truth and actual Law shall not be for naught. People are learning: The truth is the truth even when no one believes it. Thankfully, more people are believing the truth than ever before. The one young inmate named Emma, looked at me as if I were pure light! This was the first time I have ever truly felt that another human being was in awe of me ~ for what I am standing for ~ the courage of my moral convictions. I do not know the names of her professors but I do know that they have made an indelible impression on her consciousness as it is concerned with the people's responsibility to action when freedoms are threatened by usurpations of power. It was wonderful to see the sense of pride in her eyes and her mannerisms, openly showing me regard as a model worthy of imitation. These kind and open displays of honor and respect I have witnessed thousands of times when I stood next to Irwin Schiff, but I had never noticed it being directed toward me until I stood alone here in prison. I am proud, too, for standing for the right, and, especially proud of Irwin!

3.

Whenever I read his written words I am able to hear his voice and see his expressions — Irwin has been with me the whole time in my thoughts and in my hopes, prayers and dreams. As I sort through my papers I have found hours of entertainment reading and re-reading his written words and looking at his little drawings. I have collected all of his letters and cards and papers. I will carry them with me for they are my friend. The words conjure up mental images of Irwin stabbing away at the keys on his keyboard as he would poke his finger at the chest of his "judges," the perpetrators of lies through "policy making", one decision - order at a time — judge-made-private-law, the very cause of all this confusion, fear, destruction, the laws not enacted, not published in any book. We are the fortunate ones — the ones who know it and can prove it. We are the ones who did not look the other way but faced the truth and found so many wonderful terrible things to show our children. These are the consequences for trusting and believing in the "American Dream" which is truly a delusion.



We have been VERY busy with work at UNICOR. Now, the men at the FCI next door are on LOCK DOWN, some kind of strike where none of the inmates reported to their work calls, and where they did not even go to the chow hall when called for meals. This is why 25 female inmates were taken "inside" this morning (March 26th) to do the work at UNICOR that will send us work and will also supply work to about 6 more UNICOR operations — the prisons we ship our work out to.

4.


That situation existing is why I said that "HOPEFULLY" today is my final day working at UNICOR. I could be forced to stay on the job until I leave on my out-date, April 6th.

"Boomer Fred" and Laurie will be picking me up here at 9:00a.m. the morning of the 6th. I am very excited to enter the next stage of this adventure, where I will be afforded an opportunity to get my dental work taken care of. Fred & Laurie have been wonderful friends throughout this whole ordeal, and it is just great that they took time off from their jobs to come and get me. I am rather homeless and I own no property of any kind other than what I have most recently sent out of here... (NO BAGGAGE), so I will start fresh and light in my new life. My new address, the Halfway House, where I anticipate staying for 6 months is:

2901 Industrial Road · Las Vegas, NV. 89109. The Resident Manual outlines a strict regime — It is not freedom by any stretch of the imagination, but neither are your lives, are they? It will be a relief to leave the constant irritants of this prison even as I know I will be sharing another cell/room with up to 3 other women... I don't know yet whether I will be sleeping on another steel shelf or whether there will actually be beds. The change of scenery will be very nice — ^{about} that much I can be sure. The halfway house is located behind Circus Circus Hotel & Casino, near Sahara Avenue. That is where I will be if you need me. I will be seeking employment opportunities after I go to the dentist.

5.

For the first couple of weeks I'll be involved in an orientation and settling in to my new surroundings. I will enclose a little bit of information about this from the Resident Manual. I do not have a cell phone so you will not be able to call me. This will be another interesting experience.

Most everyone probably knows by now, Irwin asked me to become his legal wife and I have accepted his proposal. His prison warden refused to allow the marriage by mail as provided by Federal Regulations, so, after my release we will arrange a marriage either at his prison or by telephone.  Finally, after 12 years, he has decided to marry me. If only he was not so... shy. 😊 We are in love and not afraid to say so.

In only "9 days and a wake-up" I will leave here and go to Las Vegas, seeing my son for the first time since I was sentenced on Feb. 23rd 2006.

I will always keep my friends close in my thoughts and heart. So many of you have been wonderfully loyal and supportive proving that sometimes "somebody does know you when you're down & out!"

Please take good care of yourselves and stay safe. You do not need to come to prison to be of help to the Freedom Movement. Do whatever you can do to peacefully settle with them and maintain some peace for your family. It's so important that you stay on the outside.

Thank you for everything!

Your friend,
Cindy Neun 