Thoughts of an insular mind

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In memory of meny

At times I have flash backs of the good and the bad days, mostly of the good
dudes that were taken away so soon. We have so many things to do, but I'll
remember y'all until my last breath. I'm not just talking @ for the sake
of talking. Lil' Jay know how I get down, remember that time down 18th street?
Yeah I know homie gave you down 6 feet deep, but don't worry I'll keep that
between us, don't worry about Nott he still out there going hard like a septa
bus!!!

Dawn Lil' Rich it's been awhile I know, you was always a big dude, I wish
you were still here to grow, don't worry I'll always keep your name only
in the good(watever).

Whassup Lil'Jay remember that night they grabbed me? Y'all came through
talking about a lick but, I turned it down because of that chick, only if
we knew the future, I would've went with y'all. But that shit is in the past
and my future is bright, so I'll continue to remember you until the last day
of my life.

To my man Cris Cross, the real definition of a hustler, I see you really
go from the bottom to the top, you never cared how a dude felt about you, that's
why you never stopped, doing you until that shit went wrong, I laid in the
cell daydreaming about all things that I would've done if I was home! I
remember when J.Stokes called me and I told him you were acting funny. The
next day you pulled me over when I was on that motorcycle, we talked, shook
hands because we still was cool. I jumped to conclusions thinking you sided
with other dudes, not that I cared you knew my mind set, I was just glad
we both stayed true to our set!!

I just wanted to let y'all know some how, I'll never forget y'all,
maybe everyone else did, but not the kid. The memory of y'all push's me cause
I know it's not over, so that mixed with the pain, hate and disappiontment,
towards dude who didn't ride right for y'all, I won't say any names, but thehood
knows who they are.

These few people that I named are just some of the many that the hood
through me everyday, there is none equal to me because I'm the one who writes
with the truth in every key that I press, or every stroke of my pen. True
fact!!! Mr.P.E.N.

A.K.A.

Mika'el Brodie
No limitations, that’s the commitment to our boundaries, even if I went
day away, just know you won’t give up until you found me, makes me smile
everyday to myself in a very bizarre way.

No limitations, to the vast ocean of love we share, just knowin’ we’re
apart, but the love is still there, makes me strive harder everyday, only
because I know you still care...

No limitations, some times I question myself and ask is it still
permissible to feel this way? Then I’ll get excited and reminisce and can’t
believe I had the audacity to question us been...

No limitations, to the things I would do, I’ll walk on fire, I might even
roll in the mud naked too. Only because you’re my love and there is nothing,
I wouldn’t do for you...

No limitations, to the trial & tribulations of our lives, but one thing
we both know is you’ll always be my wife. So stop acting all outlandish in
your way, and always remember there is no limitations to our love and your
king will return in alot of days.

I sat back in this room still, and contemplated about all of
the times, that I heard of them, and how they ran off. So I thought about them
and what every plight they went through when they got that news, that their
so called relationship was over! Out of sight, out of mind is their reality
now. It’s a damn shame, but it’s the life they chose to live!

Mr.P.E.W. has hit the core of his readers again, (this new case from,
Mike’s, really penetrates away, nerve.. I would like for those who do
get the chance to read my work, see it, smell it, taste it and feel it as
well!! Thank you for reading it!

Mike’s Brodie
Fitnah, is what most of us put on ourselves stealin', sellin' and killin', just to gain some wealth.

In this dunya, dudes that I know, did way more stuff than people really should know!

Fitnah, is just a word that I've learned, afflictions is what I've been going through, since the day I was born.

The dunya, is what muslims call this world, knowin' we can't trust it just like some girls.

Fitnah, is what I once was about, holdin' myself back, but in reality I wanted a way out.

The dunya, is where these things go down, I don't know where you're from, but it's nothing like this town...

Fitnah, is what we put on our families tryin' to feed them, but in reality we get caught, than we leave and need them.

The dunya, is a place that we'll never find away out, because most of us hold, everything in without any screams or shouts, so let's help each other stay strong, so mentally our minds won't go astray!!

This was for everybody I know who's in this insure place, and truly knows everyday is a struggle just to keep our sanity and morals.

Stay strong and sucka free y'all!!

Mika'al Brodie

Fitaah(Trials, mischief) Dunya(unrighteous world).

A.K.A

Mr.P.E.N.
Ride or Die

Ride or die, from the start, I wanted love because I was a thug, chasin' green, I thought we was a team, then I caught this case went up state, then I realized it was a scheme.

Ride or die, some folks say that sounds like a lie, but when I first realized that you wasn't I wanted to cry. But I'm a man, so I poked out my chest just to keep my pride.

Ride or die, when I was on the streets, it was babe, boo or pooh, now when I see you I just want to kick you with a shoe. Maybe even grab the c/o's nose and stray you in the face, only because when I think about you it ruins my day.

Ride or die, Damn boo where is the mail? You got me up late nights daydreaming in the cell. I'm not dead boo, I am only in jail, you say that you love me, damn I can't tell. So I ain't gettin' soft, I'm still hard as nails, I just want to do me, so one day I can make it out of this hell.

Ride or die, Boo I got nothin' else to say, but goodbye, go to hell, F'you and have a nice day.

I wrote this one for some dude name Black from down North Philly (badlands) for $3. His little chick had ran off with $250$$, ain't that some shit?? I'm a hustler who seen a void to fill. In business America they call it quid pro quo...

Mr.P.B.N.

A.K.A

Mike'el Brodie
My delicate diamond, so expensive in cost, more valuable than treasure and it would be ashamed if you ever got lost.

My delicate diamond, so unique in it's cuts and shape, so even on the most cloudy day it still will gleam in your face..

My delicate diamond, so many people says you're a woman's best friend, but you deserve more like the touch of a man's hands..

My delicate diamond, you satisfied every request that I ever had to look and feel powerful, enticing me to want to to show you off to others, cherishing you like someone does with their mother...

My delicate diamond, in your category there is an abundance of you, but you're one of a kind and I'll tell the whole universe that you're mine’s..

Young entrepreneur, presents more wonderful work from the man call Mr. P.E.N. ...

He doing his best to write for the people, no matter what their nationality is, he's gonna attempt to touch them deeply.

I wrote this for my homie Ms. R.L. (Rain dollars). She's hard as hell on the exterior of her body, but on her interior, she's a woman who's tender and waiting for love. But she keeps messing with the same type of dudes(James) I hope she finds her Mr. Right because, I think that she'd do for him, where ever he maybe!!
Hey Mike,

I know I'm the last person you probably wanna talk to but I talk to your mom all the time even stop by with the kids so your mom can see them. Listen I know I made some mistakes in life but you left me something you promised me you wouldn't do I was hurt I loved you with everything inside me I still love you and I don't know why. I want to tell you that you look great and healthy mom said I put on some weight myself I mean I guess so if I'm fitting pants that are the size ten huh it's the booty it got chunky. Mom told me about this thing two weeks ago and ever since she did I been thinking about writing you but I wasn't sure that I could handle it. I don't wanna take up to much of your time just know I've been thinking about you after all this time I can't shake you no matter what your like a drug in my veins and I'm going through withdrawl I need you for some reason. Well I'll continue to write you if you would like me to it late and I gotta work both my jobs tomorrow and do someone's hair so I'll talk to you later... Till later

This letter was from the woman I use to apply to my skin everyday just like some "oils". I use to be the creamy thing that ran through her body, and leaked through her jeans when my name was mentioned, that was how our connection was so deep. She made me write this, with her in mind.

Second Chances 8-9-14

Second chances, I was like this ain't the time, you around trying to find me all questioning my mom's.

I'Am like second chances, I don't give out those, where was you at when that judge wanted to roof me though?

Second chances, people don't believe in those, you running around boo hooing like you entitle to one of those...

Second chances, I wish I had one, J Stokes wish he had one, Lil'Jimmy wish he had one, but you running around begging for one, but really you don't deserve one, because Lil' Jay ain't done, Lil'Zay ain't get one, nor did Cris Cross get one..

Second chances, if you want one run up in that court house with hundred guns and tell them to give your boy one.. Only cause I know I deserve one, but they keep punishing me for some old sh*t from when I was young and dumb, hanging around dudes who had guns, Second chances...

I just wanted everybody to see how Mr.P.E.N. really thinks, and how people around him has there own problems as well, and they're not in jail. Stuff is going on!! But thats life, we all got stuff going on in our life...
What's up Mike?

This is [name], I told [name] that I would write to you since he don't know how to write. He's good now on the phone, he rather bollas you on the phone or in person. But tell you the truth, I hate writing, but since it's you, I'ma put the pen to the paper and write you a little something. Ain't shit going on in the hood, but the same shit just a different day ya dig?

Anyway, everyone is doing good. [name] is having a baby boy in Sept. and she named him [name] (damn I think I spelled it right). Yes, as you can see, I can't spell for shit, been out of school for decades in shit. But back to what I was saying, we had a baby shower Aug. 8 the same day as the block party. Everyone had a good time. As you can see in the pics, sorry me and [name] not in any of them. I actually was taking the pics. I'ma tell [name] to send you some more pics of just me, him, [name]. [name] promised Jimmy. Speaking of [name], she is getting big and bad. She will be two in Jan. And of course she looks like her dad just light like me. It's all good though because I know she's mine, now for [name], he can't deny that little one if he wanted to. If we was to go on the Maury show, he would be looking at [name] like that's your baby fool.
Therefore he even reached for the results. 😊 you that's shit crazy those some strong ass genes. But back to you, Mike I still remember when you was trying to talk to my sister (____) in the late night sitting on my porch. I would just be in the door way ear-busting. Hahaha yea those was the poor old days. (____) just had another baby Aug 12.

Boy and I know you knew about her daughter now three, going and a hot mess. As for everybody else I guess they trying to stay, sucka free and out of trouble. Mike and for you keep ya head. I think positive, never neg. And remember a friend of ____ is a friend of mine. (Depending on if I like you or not) Hahaha 😊 ya dig?

Love,

(____) (____)

Much more love to you from old hood.

P.S. (____)

I wrote this at work you must be special. Make sure you see that money (____) sent you.

Aight I holla.
Good old days, how many of us had them? They were some of the best and promising moments of our lives. There was laughter, cheering, smiles, handshakes and hugs, man I miss them.

Good old days, together exploring the rough and soft parts of this world, vacationing, killing time just being us around us, as we enjoyed life all man those were the days.

Good old days, when we lived our life like we only had one. Then these good old days would be much more fun. So don't deprive yourself of those good old days, because they won't last long.

Good old days, most of us don't really understand the meaning of these words. This is something money can't really buy, sharing, empowering and being loyal to each other, just cause it's keep us fly and alive.

Good old days, our lives aren't that long, so don't let it run out, like one of them old skool songs. We know they're slow but many of them speaks the truth, with the most smoothness tunes, they always seem to give us relaxation, and at times they give us determination to keep our drive, so don't let these good old days pass you by.

This letter was from the mother of my friends child. I think they even met through me, but for some reason she always seemed like she hated me for years. That's how I knew that her letter was genuine and from her heart because she's a cut and dry type of person. This was one of the best letters that I ever had got since I've been caged, it made me smile only because I know why she hated me! That man would always us me for something even when were not together. What real woman wants her man hanging with a real live rolling stone? Not to many!! Thanks for reading Mr.P.E.N.
Hey boo:

I know I am the last person that you expected to receive a letter from!

But for what it's worth, I have been trying to get your info. For the longest, I begged and never got it! I called mom and left messages and no response, so I finally asked and she had it! I would've been writing you and getting your info it's just that when I was praying for the past five years was with people and that wasn't going to work. I just started keeping full contact with her so I couldn't use her address, and I didn't; we still don't go back the hood! There's nothing or nobody there for me!

I hope you're not extremely upset with me! I am sorry, babe! I don't want you to think I forgot about you; how could I? I am still in love with your goofy sensasse. For what it's worth... I have thought about you everyday and every night since I came to see you the first time you came home. I think about you, and when it comes to you, I may lose my mind. I tried to bag you then maybe you wouldn't have gotten into this bullshit. But that's neither here nor there!

So are you surprised to see a letter from your secret admirer?

What's up with you and your bid? How much...
Love Always

Just get on the boat. It's ok. I hope your okay. I am missing you. I'm sending you a letter from New York. I can tell you this now. This is the end of the letter. I am not going to write much more. You make me so happy. Sometimes it's just the two of us. We're so used to it. I wish I was there. I thought you were just being a little bit less. But I have a let you know. When you have a chance, I think you have been thinking about it. I want to know what you have been thinking about. So, I want you to let me know. I want to know about it. I don't know what to say. I don't know what to say.
A stressful day, I guess you can say that I woke up on the wrong side of the bed. I knew it was gonna be a stressful day right before I offered my morning prayer..

A stressful day, you might just want to be alone, so you hit the real world just to get out and roam, leaving the wife and kids at home, because you just had that urge to be alone..

A stressful day, is a day when everything bothers you, then you start to think about every person that lied to you, you might think about bad things then you'll think about some thing that makes you sane..

A stressful day, comes from long days at work, not even wanting to be there cause you know most of your co-workers are jerks. They lie, backbite and do sh*t that makes you hate them, but you know they hate you too. So any more stressful days after this one you might just go boom!

This was my response to my secret admirers letter from 9-30-11. At first I was like all sh*t, only because I know women think a lot of dudes be down and out because we in jail. Jail is a sh*t hole but, I've met so many dudes that work so hard everyday to make a difference so they could have a better future. I know and they do to, that we can't change the past$, but we do have the ability to make our futures much brighter. So stop playing and give some of these dudes a second chance, but if not we gonna take our sh*t!!

Mika'el Brodie
A.K.A
Mr.P.E.N.
Shoot outs, they happen everyday, that's why most dudes stack their money and move far away, the other half are in the way, stuck in the hood and they really should catch a stray.

Shoot outs, I know you might have seen a few, but hopefully you kept your mouth shut or you might be a victim dude.

Shoot outs, have you ever been caught on a dark back street with out your heat? Man that's the code of the streets never get caught without your heat or you might be under that white sheet.

Shoot outs, have you been in one chump? Stuck under a car, breathing hard and your gun don't dump?

Man that's a scary feeling thinking a nigga about to kill you.

Shoot outs, they go down, any and everywhere, because most of the dudes with guns really don't care. So if you thinking about coming to Philly for a good time, I hope somebody advised you not to come to Philly, because our crime rate is high!

This was for all those who have them flash backs from their war days. We from a place that people learn war tactics at a young age, so why would I go fight a war that's not got sh*t to do with me? If I wanted to have some crazy as* thoughts running through my mind, I'll just stay in the hood because the results would be the same. I'll be crazy just like them people that went to kill all them muslims over seas.

But like always this is only the opinion of Mr.P.E.N.
* Wa aleykum as salaam *  11/02/11

Salaam

Hey loony.

How are you? Insha Allah you are good and in great spirits! I just got your letter today masha allah! I am so pleased to see this letter. Shakes For lifting my spirits and face. I am chemistry so hard right now! * You honestly made my day!* *Alhamdu li waab.*

I just got off work and something told me to check the mail. I have been awaiting your return letter since I mailed my first one. Oh, you took forever and a day but I am pleased your returned the love. I figured you were upset with me so you wasn’t going to hit me back. I apologize for leaving you in a bad predicament without showing you I care. Even when you down, I knew I am years late. But I have always wondered worried and hoped you were okay. It will always care and love you. **ALWAYS**! Your my boo!

So what’s up with you? All good things I hope. Insha Allah, I know you probably don’t like discussing it anymore because you facing it daily. But what’s up with your bid? (If you don’t mind me asking) I need to know when I am going to be able to see your sexy ass face again. * If you have any*
available. I would love that! I saw you last week at my coffee shop. I heard you'll stay in touch. That's what's up! Allahumdu'lllah! And I heard from your Facebook (laughing) that's good. I have one but I haven't been on in a while.

I miss you Mike! I really do! I think of you often and I reminisce on memories I have of you and your Naam. I can tell you have grown and matured mentally by your letter.

Even though I am new to Islam, I appreciate the knowledge you added to me... Shameem! That was sweet of you. (kissing on your cheek);)

I have been feeling Allah's counsel on getting over the pain, hurt, anger, and loss of love and understanding. Allah has bestowed upon my life, and it's helping me forgive! JannahAllah me guides me or guides a good man to me? All I want is for a man to appreciate my loyalty and devotion. One day I will have that inshaAllah. I know It will... But I am now over what has done. It seems (God counting) is a long time in someone's life and all friends

is still alive together. I love him for that! We can still maintain a healthy and happy relationship for not only each other but our family. But I can feel us not getting together again! as a couple. It's been four years since our separation and he still doesn't want that! So I've let go and let it be what it is. With that being said I am available. Y L O L

Up I really miss you ya! I can't stop smiling at the fact that I am writing you.
another letter. Sorry I've missed your calls!
But money is tight and my phone has been off but I should be getting my cell phone back as soon. I can't wait to hear you voice back again. I'd probably cry :*(

You said you were thinking of ways to legally make money when you leave. I hope you make it out alive because shit is hard! Your too worth it to waste your life with the streets. I know you gonna make it through baby. You just have to stay positive and keep that motivation towards the right goals. I believe you can do so and make your wrongs right again.

Soooooo — my secret admirer huh?!?!!! Yeah! How so? Because I never knew this! You never showed me any feelings except when you took it :O! Lol. That was a shocker to me but I enjoyed that! I wanted you since I first saw you. But I ain't the type to chase :O! I fell back and got close to you by being your friend. I advice you and the friendship we have. Even though its been years; I still know that I can talk to you about whatever as you can to me!

*I love you Mike and I can't wait to get another letter. I hope you like the pic!*
*get @me A.S.A.P*.

If keep your head up bro :O
- and stay positive and sexy :O-

*Much love your secret admirer:*
A perfect spouse is some one you're affectionate and compassionate too. even when things get rough and emotional too..

A perfect spouse is some one you would want too raise kids with, but y'all have to be gentle and nice or they might just take flight..

A perfect spouse is a woman to a man and no matter what, they stay together prolonging each other lives, just knowing that, their pure passion makes them strive..

A perfect spouse is some one we all should have, because they'll love you for all your flaws, the good even the bad..

A perfect spouse is some one who loves you just for the sake of love, they see that intentions are good, so they cover you with kisses and hugs.

A perfect spouse is a wise person with a good heart and things get hard and people underestimate what y'all got, they stay strong, stop and think before act and then hit their restart..

A perfect spouse is some one we deal with, with tenderness and wisdom because if we're to rough on their way we'll send them..

A perfect spouse gives advice abundantly and when it comes to their relationship, they show each other trust and loyalty..

A perfect spouse is some one we're pleased with, knowing that God gave us the opportunity, so we done our best and seized it..

A perfect spouse is satisfied with you and do their best by loving, fearing and hoping that you feel the same way..

A response to my secret admirer's letter from 11-02-11
We all have seen relationships, the good ones, the bad ones. They say that there is somebody for everybody, but if everybody found them, maybe it would be a perfect world. That's just some deep shit I was thinking about as I walked the track in the yard.

Mr.P.E.N.
Emotional break down, time and time again you put yourself in the same situations. Knowing the saying that pressure bust pipes, so really you don’t know how much more you can take.

Emotional break down, is when the attractive things of this world don’t catch your eye any more, so you keep opening and closing your feelings like the door on the corner store.

Emotional break down, they come at times when you least expect them too, because you’ve been through so much, so all you want is to be held and called boo.

Emotional break down, I’am sure we all had one, the lazy days, moping around looking stressed out with that long face, confused, your mind is in a daze wanting this day to hurry up and go.

Emotional break down, It’s when you start to observe your own self, because for the last few days, you wasn’t feeling life or your health. So you immediately realize that there is other woman waiting to be taken off the shelf.

Emotional break down, I’m taking my feeling and putting them into life now, this emotional break down, only made me a better man now. No more women will knock me down, only because I am learning how to be a womanizer now, all due to my emotional break down.

I wrote this for my homie Naeem after I seen him all sick(sad). His little snow flake(white girl) left him out to dry. That situation hurt me, to see him like that. That was the first time that I seen any man at their weakest point in life. This dude didn’t eat for 2½ days and we were in the hole segregated from the general population, and trust me it's a whole another world, most people couldn’t even imagine!

Mr.P.E.N.
A.K.A.
Mika’el Brodie
A special rose, is wonderful in it's shape and texture, it sends off the most pleasant aroma that could make a mad man smile, become aroused and in some ways act like a child.

A special rose, this one is attractive to any human eye, particularly to the man. Whether you believe it or not, most men specialize to catering to this adorable rose-bud thing. They groom it, water it, and in some cases they taste it.

A special rose, in this world there is way to many, but I choose this one, because it's soft and tender, fury with it's flushed bright pink insides.

A special rose, we'll have to treat it with care, because if not we will easily damage the delicacy of is frame. We know it is frail and fine in it's structure, so we have to be careful of it's wear and tear over the years.

A special rose, is a marvelous flower and in some ways it will let you feel it's power, it might make you grunt or grope it's softness, in some cases it will make you guard it with your life, but I'll be the first man to guarantee that this special rose will never break as alrites!!

I was thinking about some V-Jay Jay, I'm far from a pervert or sexual deviant, but I do like what I like! I know some dudes and chicks who would say that they love it, that's a heavy statement for me to say. I do love good food, I love to have some $$$, I could never love something that has no loyalty even to it's owner. It bleeds everywhere, every month! But more power to those who say they love it, and remember this is only the opinion of Mr.P.E.N.
Wa alaykum as salaam

*Hey Boo Boo*

Masha Allah we are good for the most part. Insha Allah you are good and will remain to be by time you get this letter and so on! Now I never got that letter..? I would have loved to have gotten that pic but you got me right? I kind of figured you wrote me prior to me getting the one I received because of something you stated in it. I don't know what's up with the mail. You receive mine also? I get mine extra dum late and I get them within 84 days of you getting it. Anyways...

Yeah Shakkon for the knowledge. And I seek help from my home and sometimes but I read most of what I know. I try to read as much as I can when I can but between work, kids and family home stuff I be drained. But I'm gonna try and make time for a study. Insha Allah. And you will be the first with a pic.

I dig what you said about how you could never be mad at me. I also know that you can't let dumb stuff put more stress on your situation so I probably never even crossed your mind. Outta sight outta mind right? And I know you would of told me if you were. Sooooo... what's new? What's up.
with you? What do you do besides study? To occupy your sanity and free time? Do you have a job? And you already know I can’t tell anything. I just told him I wrote you and we left them alone after that. I couldn’t tell him anything anyways. Just like I never told him about my 1st person (don’t judge me) and I continue to keep you that way from him because I would never be able to maintain a healthy relationship with you without bullshit from him. I should only have 18 people and if you were home I wouldn’t be in danger. I don’t want you going back and saying shit but after you were away raped me 3 times in my own house and I believe he was in on it. I want him dead for that shit but revenge is not the key. Allah will deal with him. And he scared life but I don’t want to talk about that right now! I wish you were home because I know it never would’ve happened. Then niggers scared of you! And Mike was serious! Don’t say nothing! He would die if this ever got out! I already had to stop three people! It’s not worth it... I’m happy Allah helped guide your corrupted mind! You can tell yourself pictures! Hopefully the courts let you out sooner than later. I would love to hug and kiss you! Even if for one time! And what do you mean you gonna put me on some money when you touch? And you too much for one woman? Now two women will be too much! I wish I could be
Hi! I would genuinely miss mentally and physically through nature, but your right... that will... too many feelings... would kill me!

Reminiscences honest you all the time and as he speaks it daydream about you. Lol but um serious thought! And I never told anything! I never talked to her on that level but she cool though! And I don't remember telling her but we bust it up alot so I might of my bad homie... I didn't mean any harm or jealousy! I remember you stripped teased me a little and when you on me? Lol. I owe you one. I am not a jealous one neither. I am very well secure with myself! And had I have expressed myself to you back then, we'd still be tight cause I knew what you was in to names! But you would've been worth the try! Real Rap! You still are but understandably I can't have you. Can I ask you something? You know and you quiet about yours as I've tried to be now... can I have you first when you touch or period? I won't tell. It won't mess-up our friendship. Ooh... and I feel special to be the only one to hold your hand and feel that means you trusted me and you know you still can. Ima ride hard for you too. Lol.

Naam, I am focussed on the future but I always think of our past times. I really miss the stuffin' out of you. bun! literally. (Long, hard+ sweet) Yup. Oo Yup. (Smile)
That's what it up & married ! I suppah Malaa. Alhamdulillah! He deserves happiness... be a
throughout balance! And I'm happy for 'too. He needed to calm down!
Off the record I am giddly to know you

Me Mike. I knew my feelings for you
wasn't a mirage. I dig you & a Franked!
I fell in love with you when I first saw
you! So with that said I WILL more!
and your companionship is cool. Typical man
handwritting ü:\::ì

- Until next time... stay positive, motivated
and strong, oh and sexy! Much on the cheek!

* Keep your head up bro*  

* PS. *mumuamaaaah*
again: 

(did you like the
tips?)
A strong woman, in this world it really aren't to many, but the strongest of the strong one's stay by your side and are to proud to say give me. Plus in difficult times they'll get up and find a grind, so I bet your woman ain't nothing like mine!

A strong woman, what is your interpretation of one? Mine is that she's tender, clever and adorable to, so everyday you'll pray that it last and just knowing she's there, will fill you with thrills and tears.

A strong woman, Mentally and emotionally she's a challenge, so you'll have to stay up on your game, only because she'll pick your brain for knowledge, then you'll look into her eyes and find out that she has mysterious ways, but to us it's excitement mixed with pleasure, so we'll still proceed to chase.

A strong woman, if you have one grab her by the face, look into her eyes, so she can think and wait, sit there for a second and she'll say why did you grab my face? Then tell her this is precisely why you was willing to chase, because she's sexy, irresistible and evil too, and that's why you some times hesitated to call her your boo!

A strong woman, we know she's fabulous in her construction with all of her thickness, so yes I'll let the world know when it happens, that I was a victim of a strong woman with to much wisdom!

By Mr.P.I.M.

This was written in 2008 with my secret admirer in mind, just so happen, she never knew it, but maybe now she will! I felt bad about all the different plights that she and others around me went through, so alot of times I think about what if this situation was different, but then I remind myself that I'm not superman and I need to save myself first, but at times I even fail at that, but it's not over so I keep it moving...
Hey boo-boo 😊 Naam me and the Kiddies are good. Masha Allah! By the time you get this letter, I hope you are good and still blessed. Insha Allah, I just got your picture! I was cheesing so hard. 😊 That big ass sexy head 😘 lol I love the picture a lot. I looked at it at least ten times already. 😊 Shakirah for making my days brighter. Every time I look at it, it lifts my spirits. Seriously, I can't wait until you come home so I can hug-hold you for a while. I know we can't be together but it's going to be soooo hard for me to fight my feelings. It's easier to control now because you not around. But once I see you, I am going to to see you as much as possible. But I understand why I have to refrain from catching stronger feelings. It's going to kill me having to control my feelings from getting stranger for a person I can't pursue whom I have alot of love for. Anyway... you probably got my letter by now.

When I see you I'm going to punch him in the mouth 'Mike'. I know he helped especially seeing as though I heard was bidding me off to niggers for cash! I know my heart is supposed to be pure and clean of evil but I really hate for that 'Mike'. And I hate even more for plotting an raping...
me! I want to kill him so bad, but I know
This is not in my hands to punish anyone. I just
Hope Allah has no mercy on him for doing
This to me! It's like having a curse follow
Me in my dreams. I only just thinking about
It and I can't stop the pain. I grew up
With 'um - up! Why he do that to me?
I rather it had been a gang of ni**as I don't
Know! But I can't change shit. Insha Allah
I am guided to the strength to Forgive him.
But I don't see me doing so no time soon.
*Change of subject...*

Shakirun for the paper of The
Salee, Maki. I appreciate you trying
to help me study. Whatever you feel as though
you want me to understand, send it.

I am a little threw off after writing about *black*. I just want
to go shower and to bed. I have to work
tomorrow anyway. It's late! *I love you Mike*
*Insha Allah.* You stay safe and unharmed
until we write again. Stay strong baby!
Keep your head up always baby!

*Talk to you later sexy!*

*P.S. - you look good
* a shout MIKE!
* I luvly live my pic
* Muah Muah sexy!
* Stay Positive*

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Things to say

So many things to say, where do I start? I can say from day one you stole my heart, some people may say that our love ain’t true, so many things to say, like baby I love you..

So many things to say, like I miss your tender touch or just sitting there watching you walk away with that fat butt!

So many things to say, but at times I may hesitate, but then I think about our friendship and my heart levitates.

So many things to say, Like I was ignorant towards your feelings, though you were confused and we both acted like little children....

So many things to say, like this confinement don't make this thing stop, and we both need to realize that we're still on top.

So many things to say, but I'll just continue to reminisce, contemplate boo and act all inconspicuous.

So many things to say, but until our friendship is back connecting the dots, I'll always have so many things to say because our friendship wont ever stop!!

This was once again a response to one of my secret admirer letter's that she wrote on 11-30-11

Mr.P.E.N.
A.k.A.
Mika'el Brodie
Triangle of three

Why me, is the question that I ask myself? This triangle of mine involves three different kinds of women, thinking with my second head is how I got in this triangle of lustful sins.

My first triangle is my baby mom... She’s adorable, sweet, plus good enough to eat, but she’s trash in the sheets.

My second triangle is my wife, she’s independent and will do anything that I suggest, she’ll bend over to take it from the back as well as eating this thing up while I type sitting at our desk.

My third triangle, is my mistress, now she’s a freak, I can misuse her because she loves a man who’s in authority as well as the fact that he’ll never use the word sorry.

Now with all of them together, I’ll have one perfect triangle, but this is the real world, so I do need to stop with all these different angles. I know that I can’t cull up two out of three to agree with me. I know for sure that if my baby mom’s or wife finds out about this, some body gonna get cut. But on the other hand my mistress is worth the drama only because of that fat butt.

My baby mom’s can suck a bullet out of a gun and my wife... All man where do I start? I can’t divulge her secrets because she has the keys to my heart. Lets just say she’s a pro. What? hell yo, I’ll just continue on with my lustful triangle bro, until it gets to expensive to keep them h**'s!

I know my wife ain’t going anywhere, my baby mom’s ain’t going to far, and my mistress she’ll continue to be only a phone call away, until the next time I feel horny and I want to play, because she’s always ready to lay down, eat something and do what I say..

Mr.P.E.N.
A.K.A.
Mika’el Brodie
Hey brother how have you been?

I am delighted to get a letter from you. I am so glad to see that you are in good spirits and health. I wonder about you a lot and worry about your safety. Sometimes, you know I have these men in your place. I'm really shocked to see a letter from you. I figured you might have been a little upset that I just stopped writing and did not write for a while. I'm glad to see that the tension and fear is still there. For "my ugly face," LOL (laughing out loud) That was cute. I'm glad to see that you really care about my well-being. I know that you may feel (black inkBLANK) from my well-being. I am taking care of me. I know this always makes you feel uncomfortable. I don't know why someone would need to talk to him like that! I know we've been through a lot over the past 10 years. I've been his priority, so for someone to say whatever they said to you, shows me that they have no idea of mine and his relationship. I figure God had to be the one to say it because I cried out to him for help during these issues. I
lost my job in 2009 and that messed up our money. She cut me money so I told her my issue. I don't want to be on the streets and at that time money was tight, but being the good father, and husband she did. I want to make sure our foundation stays strong. So with that said, I try and work to do with the kids, trying to get other men in the world from ratings and addressed the house above. I am with him for a lot of reasons and "Papa" isn't one of them. But I thank you deeply for the advice and concern. I really do. I love you. For now!

So what have you been up to? What have you done that's new? How is your pre-release going? I hope you haven't been denied. I worry about many adult with the issue of drug abuse and the worry of you and them. I told him to keep you and good. Please let go back the good times. I want to hear from you. Well, you know, speaking of SPAM. Please tell him to stay away from them. He's called friends and keep them away from home because his friends of his old diet and say for all the effects. He is guilty by association and his life has been spared a few times only because someone was out there to stop them.

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his life and you don't need that on your mind while looked and mom damn sure doesn't need that at all! I know you don't want to hear anything like this for now but your the only one that can get through to him. Hopefully you get to him in time. Insha'Allah!

I love you boohoo! Keep your head up and stay strong! I will always be here for you! And yea, I wish you would have come here to look after the money and I thank you for wanting to help me in it's own! I adore the fact that you think so highly of me and that you have a passion to want to look out for me! Shukran for that! May Allah keep your heart pure and continue to bless you with good. Insha'Allah!

I have some errands to run so I have to cut this letter short. I'm looking forward to your next letter and I can't wait!! Until next time!

*As salaamu wa alaykum rahmatullah wa barakatu!*

*Do you Myke!* 

*P.s. - smile!!! 😊 *

- it keeps you sexy! -

*Muwallah! Talk to you soon. Insha'Allah! 😊*
A strong woman, In this world it really aren't to many, but the strongest of the strong one's stay by your side and are to proud to say give me. Plus in difficult times they'll get up and find a grind, so I bet your woman ain't nothing like mine!

A strong woman, what is your interpretation of one? Mine is that she's tender, clever and adorable to, so everyday you'll pray that it last and just knowing she's there, will fill you with thrills and tears.

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That big ass sexy head. *LOL* I love the picture allot. I looked at it at least ten times already. :D Shakkon for making my days brighter. Every time I look at it, it lifts my spirits. Seriously? I can't wait until you come home so I can hug hold you for a while. I know we can't be together but it's going to be soooo hard for me to fight my feelings. It's easier to control now because you are around. But once I see you, I am going to want to see you as much as possible. But. I understand why I have to refrain from catching stronger feelings. It's going to kill me having to control my feelings from getting stronger. For a person I can't pursue whom I have alot of Jake for. Anyways... you probably got my letter by now.

When I see you, I am going to punch him in the mouth 'Mike'. I know he helped especially being as though I hated was bidding me of to Flaggas for crack! I know my heart is supposed to be pure and clean of evil but I really hate for that Mike'. And I hate even more for pocketing on raping

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[Handwritten text]
me! I want to kill him so bad. But I know this is not in my hands to punish anyone. I just hope Allah has no mercy on him for doing this to me! It's like having a curse follow me in my dreams. I can't just thinking about it and I can't stop the pain. I grew up with ' ' up! Why he do that to me? I rather it had been a gang of niggas I don't know but I can't change shit. Insha Allah I am guided to the strength to forgive him. But I don't see me doing so no time soon.

*change of subject...*

Shall I fix the paper of the Salafi community. I appreciate you trying to help me study. Whatever you feel as though you want me to understand, send it.

I am a little threw off after writing about. I just want to go shower and to bed. I have to work tomorrow anyway. It's late! I love you. Mike.

Juzma Allah you stay safe and unharmed until we write again. Stay strong baby! Keep your head up, always baby!

*Talk to you later sexy:*

*Ps: you look good

a short mikel I

really love my pic

baby! Mwahhh sexy!*

25 * stay positive *
Things to say

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Mr.P.E.N.
A.K.A.
Mika'el Brodie
Hey brother how have you been?

I am I delighted to get a letter from you. I am as though I have not heard from you for a while. I was a bit surprised that you came through. I am glad to see that you are in good spirits and health. I wonder about your anxiety and the progress of your health.

I was happy to hear from you. I was really surprised to hear a letter from you. I figured you might have been a little upset that I just stopped writing and disappeared for a while. I'm glad to see that the concern and love is still there. For "my ugly face" LOL (laughing out loud) that was cute. [Emojis] I'm glad to see that you really care.

May your health and wellbeing continue to improve. That means a lot to me. Remember to take care of your health. I hope all is well with you. I always remember that I want to see someone I haven't seen in a long time. I know we've been through a lot for the past 10 years. I've heard his principles. So for someone to say whatever they said to you shows me that they have no idea of mine and his relationship. I figured I had to be the one to say it. Because I cried out to her for help on issues. I
I lost my job in the streets and that messed up my money. She cut me money so I told her my issue. I don't want to be on the streets and at that time money was tight. My brother, a good father and husband had to do what he had to do to make sure our foundation stays strong. So within that said... Sex was nothing to do with me. Being bipolar was trying. The men in my town that treat women ungrateful and blessed his new drink one. To get with him for a lot of reasons. But "Pat" isn't one of them. But I thank you dearly. For the advice and care. I really do. I owe you For that!

So what have you been up to? What have you done that's new? How's your pre-release going? I hope you haven't been denied! I worry about more about with the issue. And his beauty to the issue and beauty and the worry of you and... the whole policing. You did not attack me in a racist way. I didn't go back the good thing. I can only wish for her well-being. Speaking of 'Please' tell him to stay away from them so called friends and keep them away from home because they are friends of his old dirt and as far as the street. He is quilty by association and his life has been spared a few times only. Someone was not aware to stop them few times. But reality is tight. They not going to be out there everywhere. He is close to losing
his life and you don't need that on your mind while looking and mom damn sure doesn't need that at all! I know you don't want to hear nothing like this right now but you're the only one that can get through to him. Hopefully you get to him in time. Insha Allah!

I wish you strength! Keep your head up and stay strong! I will always be here for you. And believe I hear you about the money and I thank you for wanting to help me in it's own. I agree the Fact that you think so highly of me and that you have a passion to want to look out for me! Thank you for that! May Allah keep you heart pure and continue to bless you with good! Insha Allah!

I have some errands to run so I have to cut this letter short. I'm looking forward to your next letter and I can't wait until next time!

* As Salamun wa Alaikum Rahmatullah
* wa barakatu!

* Qay you Myke!*

*P.S. - smile!!! ü *

- it keeps you sexy!

*muwahh...* talk to you soon. Insha Allah! 30
The game of life

The game of life, starts when we're very young, some don't see five or the age of 21, the other half of us started out young, running the streets fast carrying big guns.

The game of life, it ain't really no game, cause when you start to play it you'll cause your mom's mind to start to go insane. She knows in this life you can only strike out once, and there won't be no twice because this isn't no game chump.

The game of life, hopefully you'll play it well, because if you decide to do crimes, you'll end up in jail, that ain't the place to be, it feels almost like hell, confined all day with another man in a cell. But we all got a choice to make, so if you do crimes, just take your own charge and don't fall into them traps by becoming a rat for them prison guards...

The game of life, we'll all get a chance, so hopefully we'll cherish it and go slow like it's our last dance...

Young entrepreneur presents, Mr.P.E.N. only because they know he won't stop writing until the end!

This was a response to a letter from my secret admirer. I wasn't feeling her letter, so I told her how it really was, and that was the end of our communication!! So until this day 11-27-14 we haven't written each other. I just told her how I felt, and they say the truth hurts. So I truly believe that's why she never wrote me back. I still sleep good most of my nights, and for the rest of them I am up creating. Changin' Lanes coming soon to E-book as well as part 2. And I am almost done Smutta Butta's.

Anywayz, her letter spoke about things that she should have kept to herself, if she wasn't gonna give me all of the details. So I'll continue to remain out of sight, and out of mind while formulating this plan of minds. I just hope that the life of those who fell victim to the facade that society sells us about becoming rich quick, realize that we were hustlers and a true hustler knows when it's time to learn a new hustle, so see what's out there and go for it y'all the only one that can stop us, is us trust me!

Mika'el Brodie
"A letter from a old friend"

10.19.14

Hey,

So I got your letter today, I thought you wasn't going to write back. Anyway, I knew it had to be you, cause I only dealt with (1) Mike. And yes, I see you picked up weight, but it's good weight, it looks good on you. I picked up weight as well, it's all in the right areas so I'm not stressing it. As far as your bid, hopefully it get over-turned and you get another chance. The company we all keep, have to be mindful of people. Some don't mean us no good. That's why I'm by myself mostly, or with family or my daughter. I don't have time for the extra. So on the back of the pic did you really have to write, and I quote "my friend from the past!!!". Like really, you thought my mail was gonna get scanned/checked? I know we go back like late 90's aka the Y2K, but just thought that was funny. So you say you lived across from "[censored]", that's [censored], that's [censored] (censored). But anyway yes, [censored] is cool. It's
alert slower out here. But it's growing on me. And that's what's up that you're on your educating yourself more. Knowledge is power. And only chick I use to be with is from my block. I don't associate with her like that unless she would've hit me up on FB, but it's cool. Your mission accomplished I guess. And you say you ready for some kids, surprise you don't have none!! That you know of, lol. And they do have you out no man land, but that's not that bad, you could be farther. But I'm about to end this joint, gotta get up early in the a.m. tomorrow's my Friday, I need to rest. I need to go to the saying for real, but that's another story. So I guess I'll write as long as you write, or until you err or hit a nerve! Right I'll holla.

Your Friend

[Signature]
Old friend

I need you old friend, so we can go for long walks, maybe even bird watch while continue to walk and talk or maybe you would like to take along trip listening to music while we smoke some tree and tripp..

I need you old friend, your beautiful face, that tight embrace, you well shaped butt and that coke bottle waist..

I need you old friend, because you know for awhile we've both sheltered our feelings only because they were a little mild..

I need you old friend, and them long nights we shared watching the races, while our eyes watched each others lips hoping and wishing they were close enough for that last kiss.

I need you old friend, I need you near, so hopefully I can hold back all of my tears. I need you close, Oh girl I need you here, but truthfully I was just glad to know that you still cared.

I always wanted a cool chick in my life. I believe I might of had maybe one, but just like me they had flaws as well. I never was the one to sit and wait for anybody of anything, I guess that's why I'll always be me, some one who's uncut, genuine and loyal to many. We all know that it becomes hard every day in this zoological, botanical and mammalian world to trust people. I do believe that some folks should get that second chance, but not everyone, so make sure y'all adjudicate between the one's who should have one, and those who shouldn't have one. But that's my opinion.

This old friend of minds was the only women that I've ever chased in life for months! So after I felt defeated, I gave up, she popped up at my job but I just acted like she wasn't there. She went pass and I never spoke a word, she must have realized that something was different about our everyday encounter, so she stopped and came back. I looked at her while she asked me why didn't I speak to her today. I told because your conceited and suckup. She snapped, I ain't suckup give me your phone. So I did, she placed her number in it and waltzed away saying that I better call her. That was the day at the tender age of 19 years old, that I realize that women naturally likes to play mind games. We continued to speak and see each other while I work and she bounced between two different colleges in the course of 4 years, she's a wonderful woman that I let get away because of pride and other sh*t, I am just glad she still remains my old friend. Mika'el Brodie