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Dear Friend:

Preston Kent King DOC#1485660 Sussex 2 State Prison 24427 Musselwhite Drive Waverly, VA 23891

DOB: 6/3/1985

Gender: Male

Ethnic Background: Caucasian

Height: 5ft 11in

Weight: 178lbs.

Hair Color: Brown

Eye Color: Green

Expected Release: 2041

Sexual Orientation: Any

Looking to Write: ANYONE

 

I am in need of your unique mind o share myself with. Our time is golden. So, why not make it wroth living while we still can? It’s simple, we both need someone who will be respectful, honest and caring.

Now, I will tell you about the things which intrigue me. My primary interests are: Ancient history, Art and Law. No matter how simple it appears, it’s quite expansive. There are hundreds of other areas that engage my attention. Remember, I am a thinker and have time on my hands.

 No matter what I may be doing, there is always some genre of music in the background. I have three favorite artists: Five Finger Death Punch, Linsey Stirling, and NF. Thanks to JPay I have an extensive collection of songs. I also enjoy sounds of nature and often fall asleep to them. Thunderstorms and frogs are my favorite. These sounds cause me to think of growing up in the Blue Ridge Mountains.

 Since I have been in prison, I have become a Paralegal; a very talented artist, as you will soon learn. I have briefly studied French, German, Hebrew, Latin and Spanish. I am not fluent in any. There is also Enochian that I hope to begin working with.

 My favorite foods are apples and peanuts. I eat many apples when at work.

 I enjoy learning about Foreign cultures and their lore.

 My favorite colors are neon lime green and satin black.

 My favorite flower is Antique Rose; tree is the Weeping Willow.

 I like to sail boats, especially bigger vessels like the 15th to the 17th centuries Galleon.

I am also a fan of fantasy realm, like The Lord of the Ring for instance.

I do like writing and receiving letters; emails are nice too. I look forward to meeting you and building a wonderful friendship together. I hope that you have a splendid day.

Through the journey of life;

I stumbled into this dark place;

The path I knew was lost;

Darkness began to fade;

At mere glimpse of one;

To be my friend.



Loneliness lingers within;

Silence echoes;

Twisting with eternal passion;

O’ to be chosen;

For with yonder longing;

Of only a Friend.



*A void unbroken;*

*From yesterday’s gone forever;*

*Words, niceties all overdue;*

*Days faded into shadow;*

*Light ripples the bleakness;*

*As thought spawns;*

*Emerging from the abyss;*

*Hope begins to whirl;*

*Light grows, gathering brilliance;*

*Utterance of a word;*

*Shatters this vast dungeon;*

*Overjoyed the heart stops;*

*Breath still upon the tongue;*

*Silence entomb this being;*

*Forever lost.*

*Today I wonder why,*

*That sometimes I want to cry*

*Yet my heart despairs,*

*Far I have no one to share my cares,*

*Though I hope someday,*

*To chase these feelings away.*

**Time sours as the wind;**

**Lingering back one more;**

**A touch, translucent at best;**

**Leaving a ghostly tingle in its wake;**

**The wraith struggles;**

**With this passage of time;**

**Unseen by him;**

**As a continuous day;**

**Friends and loved one’s age with haste;**

**Alas, the sorrows;**

**Of this wraith I become.**