



I enjoy daydreaming about the long bike rides I had

By Pizza Boy, 48 years old, 9 years on death row

You can call me “Pizza Boy”. I use to have a job delivering pizza. I really enjoyed driving around enjoying music, and meeting all kinds of people. Plus I got to eat a lot of pizza and give my family and friends pizza. Felt good to bless people with something that they weren’t expecting.

People would invite me into their homes to sit down for a few minutes sometimes. I’m a very quiet person so it gave me a reason to talk to people.

As a kid I was bicycle kid. Give me a bike and let me be. I got my first bike at six years old. I rode that bike until the rims fell off. And that’s “for real”. The tires went flat so I took off the tube and tires and rode the bike on its rims only. I love riding a bike. I was hoping to get a big boy bike, “a motorcycle”, or a “crotch rocket” but I took this unexpected vacation. Even when I bought my first car, I still rode my bike. Feels good to enjoy the sites and stop at places I wouldn’t if I wasn’t on the bike.

When my daughter got old enough to learn how to ride a bike, I got her one. She was off and riding by herself after a week. Then she would ask me to ride with her. We would go on long rides to visit family across town, and stop and snack at different restaurants and stores, and probably stop by a park or recreation area for some basketball, or board games or ping pong. We had some good conversations and got in ‘some exercise’. I’m really into staying fit so I tried my best to keep my kids active and their friends.

I had lots of kids to ride my bike with when I was a kid. But kids don’t play outside anymore it seems like. Maybe the kids still do ride around in a big group at 6 and 7 years old but not anymore where I lived. Well I hope I got something in common with someone.

Now I’m a 48-year-old who enjoys listening to sports and daydreaming about some of these long bike rides me and my daughter and step kids had.

June 2021

Pizza Boy can be contacted through [connectdeathrow](http://connectdeathrow.org)