



I've been drowning in no water

By Night Hawk, 35 years old, 3 years on death row

Life in prison is a paradox and not easy because you're considered a man but treated like a kid.

I miss hugs from my family and my privacy and privileges. The privilege of getting up and getting a cup of water with ice cubes is one of the things I miss.

I miss wearing clothes that I bought with pockets!

I miss my freedom, the freedom to walk around, not hand cuffed and shoved along. It's sad to not be able to see the world beyond those gates and know that you're not a part of it anymore.

That world can forget you exist over time. You become invisible.

My life's been on pause for several years. I've been drowning in no water.

This is what prison feels like to me.

August 2026

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