<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Title</th>
<th>Page</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>From the Outside Collective</td>
<td>2</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I Bring Me ❤️ Prissy Morgan</td>
<td>3</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mail From You ❤️</td>
<td>4-10</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>PREA Research ❤️ Dawn</td>
<td>11</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>I Encourage Myself ❤️ Miss Prissy</td>
<td>11</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Finding Love ❤️ Mr. Squishy</td>
<td>12</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Stronger ❤️ Brooke</td>
<td>12</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>For Those Who’ve Lost Someone ❤️ TIP</td>
<td>12</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>To All My Friends ❤️ WF</td>
<td>13</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wishing I Could Be There ❤️ Jeffery Elmo, Kenzo</td>
<td>13</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>You Can Be ❤️ Miss Juicy</td>
<td>14</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>What Kind of Queen Am I ❤️ Priss Morgan</td>
<td>14</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Love the Ideal of Beauty ❤️ Blue Diamond</td>
<td>15</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>No Roots.. No Tree ❤️ André</td>
<td>15</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Invisible Letter ❤️ Al Cunningham</td>
<td>15</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Write to us!</td>
<td>16</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
We are trans and gender variant people, and our allies, building a movement for gender self-determination, racial and economic justice, and an end to the policing and imprisoning of our communities.

We meet in Philly at William Way Center
1315 Spruce Street
Mondays at 5:30pm

**LETTER FROM THE OUTSIDE COLLECTIVE**

Dear Beloved Queer & Trans Family:

This is our 22nd newsletter and we’re hoping it reaches you with peacefulness, love, and light. On the outside we have been very busy as usual, and this is coming to you a little later than we would have preferred.

In the last two months, we’ve been overwhelmed with large amounts of mail from outside of Pennsylvania. Welcome to anyone who learned about us through prison resource guides and has written us for the first time!

Based on the letters we are getting, some of you may have been slightly misinformed about what we are about. To clarify, we are a small, all-volunteer inside/outside collective of folks primarily working to address the prison conditions faced by transgender and gender variant folks on the inside across Pennsylvania. We produce a newsletter a few times a year. We are not a pen pal organization, a dating service, a social service organization, or a legal service organization.

While we don’t have the capacity to respond personally to all the mail from other states, we are happy to add everyone we heard from to our newsletter distribution.

~ Hearts on a Wire

**THIS ISSUE’S CONTRIBUTORS**

Wynter Raven ♥ WF
Tyra ♥ TIP ♥ Shawn
Shannon ♥ SH ♥ Rafiki
Priss Morgan
Nikki ♥ Najee
Ms. Sparkles
Ms. Maserati
Ms. Dede ♥ Mrs. GeGe
Mr. Squishy
Miss Juicy
Miley S.
Mikal ♥ Max
Mariya ♥ Leah
Knowledge
King Chaos ♥ Kenzo
Kat ♥ Jessie ♥ Jess
Jeffery Elmo
Jaina ♥ Iris ♥ Indy
Heather ♥ Gina ♥ Drew
Destiny Linn
Day ♥ Dawn
Craig ♥ Ceci
Caitlin ♥ Brooke
Blue Diamond ♥ André
Al Cunningham
Adrian

Layout: Adrian & Toph
Edits: Leah, Shawn & Max

Cover: a photograph of some of Hearts on a Wire’s collection of art from our inside members, on display at the Institute for Community Justice. The art was displayed at "Women of Wakanda: A Black Panther Panel" – an interactive discussion on black womanhood, representation, liberation and justice as explored through the Black Panther film!
I BRING ME
Prissy Morgan

I walk with the best of them and do so with ease
I handle me as I damn well please
you willn’t class me I have a choice
no more silence you will hear my voice
I am standing up to get all that was Taken
It’s been too long our rights forsaken
Uneasy grounds we’re tired of being shaken
If you think it stops here, you are sadly mistaken
No joke or facades I do no fakin’
This voice may fool you I’m built for this I’m not a crier
Why you think they nicknamed me cookie
The chick who built empire
I stroke pen and paper, I’ve learned my rights
I learned a better way to fight
Now let’s talk about Club Pulse it didn’t scare us
It unified our bond
Fool had no clue what he did raising that gun
No doubt he made crazy choices
Chile he magnified those angels’ voices
So I stand with a bullhorn in my hand
We matter too
Yes the LGBTQ
We tired of being criticized and baptized with your lies
We won’t lay down no more does that come as a surprise?
I stand with Mrs. GeGe it was in darkness
This sister created LIGHT
and with Hearts who school us on what’s right.
Let’s not forget Black & Pink
Who lets us be creative and don't care what our haters think
So world I’m not afraid can’t you see
That’s why I titled this poem I Bring Me.

Shout out to the king of me Dink we must continue to be strong, you’re my perfect love.
And to our Houtzdale family me and Dink send our love.
Dear Hearts:

Greeting to my beloved LGBTQ community. We must protect the youth and ourselves, look what’s going on in the world today, we can’t even go out and have fun at clubs and concerts without fear of getting killed. Life is too short for the BS, let’s love and forgive, starting right now with me. I have sincere forgiveness in my heart to all whose actions were significant to my distress. I’d like to give a shout out to the following. To my bro Smook hope all is OK with you. To the one in my life i love, to Ms. Diva AKA Mrs Messy my folks and I send our shout outs. Hershey keep your head, see you soon. To my sister Mr. Diva Keke know that we’ll talk, keep your head and stay out the way please and be safe.

Love all,
~Knowledge @ SCI Forest

Hello Mrs. GeGe:

I just read your mail in issue # 21 Hearts on a wire, I can say, love you, your letter put tears in my eyes, so at present I just want to say thank you for sharing, it touched me and I just grew a little more today, I love you dearly,

~ceci♥

Hello my HOAW family,

It’s your adorable sister DeDe and I have the best news I have to tell you. I know it’s been a while since you’ve heard from me. I know, I know but I’ve been extremely busy with court and all but trust and believe I will never forget about you guys like they say home is where the heart is and you guys are definitely my heart. So back to my news I’ve been holding it in for a while til I was sure and well this past May I got my diagnosis for gender dysphoria!!! I’m now waiting to meet with psych to come up with my recovery plan to send to central office to see what they say. AAAGh! God is good. I want to send a shout out to the other girls here at Forest who are also one step closer in their journey this is a time for celebration! I want to give a shout out to Bam-Bam we weren’t always on the best of terms but I still love you and will always have love for you girl. To GeGe, Ira, Katrina and all my t-girls, I love you.

Love Ms. DeDe
xoxo

I would like to send my love out to the family of Hearts on a Wire. And to my husband, I love you forever, if he was not here I don’t think I would be here.

To my sisters please take the time out and look at the big picture because things are bad where I’m at.

I can’t worry about the things behind me I have to look at a better day.

There’s a better life waiting outside these walls.

Much love, your sister
~Ms. Sparkles
Hi Y’all,

Got your publication (Issue #21) this past week and really enjoyed reading thoughts of others like myself. For once I didn’t seem so all alone. However, I am in prison in Mississippi—a Third World like place—that has no compassion or understanding for people who are not the ‘norm.’ In fact just a month or so ago a guy was murdered here. Although he pleaded with the Warden and Captain that he could not go to a particular unit, he was sent anyway knowing he would be beaten or worse. In this case-Worse!

Due to my isolation I’ve been forced to try and find people of my persuasion (to stay sane) via publications like Hearts On A Wire. Still I must be cautious or I too could be sent to one of the units here to ‘straighten me out.’

As ever,

Jessie

---

Miss Jessie would like people to write to her.
Ask Hearts on a Wire for her contact info

---

I got my Issue #21 and I love it and all the uplifting words in it. I have gotten so much good info from and am telling others about it.

My life is all messed up in here all the boys just want to play. I’m so fed up with every one looking at me like I’m some steak. Not to mention these people won’t let me get my ‘mones or blockers. Why won’t they just let us live our life? All I want is to be treated like someone and maybe loved by someone. Well y’all I’m going to stop crying now and say much Love to all my H.O.A.W. family keep y’all’s head up and continue to let our LIGHT shine for all to see because in numbers we are strong.

Much Love.

~ Destiny Linn
(in Florida)

---

I’m in the RHU, I won’t be out until Christmas Eve. To the community at Coal, I love y’all. I don’t know if I’m getting a street charge, but I did what I had to do. Tired of the DOC not protecting us from harassment and abuse. So we gotta protect ourselves.

~ Indy

---

Dear brothers and sisters,

I’ve been keeping up with the news and it sounds like we are making a difference. Keep being that crystal that catches the sun and makes magic happen. A shout out to Sparkles, keep strong sister I hope your husband realizes what a precious gem you are.

One love,

~ Rafiki
Dear Hearts on a Wire:

I am giving a holla at my community up here at Coal Township, as we are here for each other. I want to say what’s up to my brothers Rico, Shadow, Munchy, and my old head Moose, and my big sister whose like my mom Ms. Penny. What’s up to my sisters Erin, Heather, Courtney, and Dee Dee. I wish our people who went home good luck and always stay strong: my brother Ty, my boy Bookie, my sister Slim, Don’t come back. Also I want to say what’s up to Peaches and B.R. We are stronger as a family. Finally I want to give my babygirl KeKe a holla. I am here for you no matter what. I love you for who you are on the inside. You deserve to be happy and that’s what I want for you. Love you babygirl. Keep strong and Keep Faith.

Always, Drew.

To the most priceless, sexiest, shawty I know Miley Selena, I love ya Bae.

To my icing on the cake Mariah, Stay Sweet Love...

Alicia, the Highlight of my Day...stay up sis!

To Fresh Princess of Bre-Aire...Love is Love MA.

And to everyone else, Whudup Doe! Whud up Fams!

~André!

Dear Family:

This is Miss Dawn at Fayette, formerly Somerset! I want to let you all know that I love you all & I hope things continue to get better behind these walls. For those of you who don’t know, I was brutally assaulted in February & ended up in Intensive Care for a bit. A brain injury & some fractures. I’m back to 100% now & life is so much better. I got my Estradiol injections & blockers in May. I miss my friends at Somerset, Stevie & Baby Girl. I wish I could have brought you here with me! Miley, I hope things get better for you! Mrs. GeGe, you inspire me, don’t take no for an answer or we’ll have nothing! You & Miley are my inspiration to keep searching & asking questions! Mr. Steve Meador, hang in there! Love you all ;)

Miss Dawn

Dawn Guthrie MQ7942
PO Box 9999
LaBelle, PA 15450

Hearts on a Wire Family

I wanna shot out to all the transgender people incarcerated. I wish everyone love and support. I’m super excited me and my soulmate Black are getting married. It’s amazing we’re allowed marriage; the DOC has come a long way. Shot out to my girl Alexis. Love you ma mas.

Always,

~Maserati
Hello Hearts on a Wire,
As of right now I’m in the hole because of me being who I am and not being afraid of it. My hubby and I got caught doing something that we shouldn’t of, so now we both got 90 days hole time. Today makes it 31 days in lock down. It’s so hard being yourself when being yourself gets you into trouble because you are not straight. I don’t know if other people feel like I do but sometimes I feel sad when I think of how I really can’t be myself in here. It just sucks. Well hopefully 2018 things will change for the good of my LGBT family in and out of prison.
Love,
~Jess @ SCI Frackville

Nikki T. Stay in school girl. You know you’re my #1 girlie of all girlies. Get that diploma. I want you to succeed & move forward in your life. I’ll always be there for you through thick & thin. Rule by your heart & not your head. Keep sweet Baby Girl.

Andrea, Hey there! Thanks for the wonderful message. mwwahhh. Smile, you’re wonderful. You have a way of going straight to the heart. LOL.

Skittle Kid, MMM. Hope you have a successful life out there. Come & get it.

I love you all. Keep sweet.

~Miley S. @ SCI Houtzdale
I must send respect, peace and prayers to my brothers, sisters and comrades and I would like to give a couple of shouts starting with Hearts for holding me down, and to all of the LGBTQ family, I love all of y’all deeply and I mean that with all my heart and soul and every breath in my body. I want y’all to know that I am keeping my head up in this place where we’re hated the most. That don’t stop me from being me. I want y’all to know that I love what y’all doing for the LGBTQ family. I am glad that y’all standing strong together out there that makes me smile night and day. If it ain’t for the LGBTQ family and for my mother and sisters and brother I don’t know where I would be in life. Facts. Peace and love and respect,

~Blue Diamond
Jaquan Richardson MB3776

Dear Hearts,
Hey all! This is your girl Wynter at Rockview. Just wanted to write and say thank you to everyone involved with producing such a wonderful newsletter. I am very recently out and have been receiving tons of support from the other girls here. They’re totally awesome! Brittany, Brandi, Mari and Ms. C! Love y’all so much!

I wanted to give a shout-out to Chimera and Ms. Pennie at Fayette. Congratulations on the service yall! So happy for you both! Miss you guys so much! The name “Fluffy” may ring a bell for them. LOL!

Anyhow, also wanted to ask if any others can give me some advice on makeup and proper eyeliner application. Lol poked my eye 2x! Well peace out!

~Wynter Raven @ Rockview

My beloved family:
Hi. I have a question for all my trans family. Why is it that the DOC is sooo sexist toward us? For me and my sisters, calling us Mr, he, him, etc, treating us like we are males. Why do they refer to our brothers as her, she, miss etc.? Why don’t they ever refer to us by our chosen names? Instead they insult us by calling us by our birth names. I know that they are doing these things here at SCI Rockview and it needs to stop. These people need to be forced to refer to us by the gender we identify as and call us by our names. I get extremely upset and pissed off every time someone refers to me as a male saying Mr. I send my love to all my LGBTQIA family on the inside and the outside, world wide.

Love,
Your sister Jaina
FROM THE MAIL
OXXOX Letters and Love

Dear HOAW,
I am a transmale at Cambridge Springs. I am currently 8 months on testosterone and have been denied all other forms of health care related to my “gender dysphoria” as they like to label us. I am 1 of 3 receiving HRT and 1 of 7 transmales here in the prison. It took me 2 years to win the battle to receive testosterone and now we struggle for continued care.

We have been denied chest binders, specialists, electric razors and any/all forms of respect. My brothers and I are reaching out to every resource possible in order to find help. We’ve exhausted every institutional grievance and though all the policies are in place, we go ignored day after day, suffering.

Our 8th amendments have been violated, policy has been disregarded. None of the facility directors will even take our situations into consideration, as we continue to suffer unnecessary mental anguish. We have been stigmatized and treated unfairly based solely on our gender. We all have “pending” PREA charges on either staff or inmates due to physical or verbal harassment, gender abuse that has long gone ignored and uninvestigated. Requests go ignored and our social worker gets spun in different directions when she goes to bat for us.

Pride and love,
~Day

Dear Hearts,
Ms. Heather here with a shame and razzberry report about SCI Waymart. I went to Waymart for a court hearing. Upon arrival as I was being stripped I was informed that I was not entitled to my bra and underwear. I was moved with just a jumper on. I was issued 3 t shirts and 3 men’s briefs. After explaining I was trans and going to court soon I asked could I get a shower and a razor. I got the shower but not the razor. When I appeared in court I had 6 days of facial hair on my face and was extremely uncomfortable and embarrassed. I found out after I returned to Benner that Waymart does not have any LGBT support and that I was the first trans woman to be housed at Waymart for any length of time. Unfortunately in the near future I will have to return to Waymart and suffer the same humiliations again but hopefully our outside family steps up and pushes them to understand that transgender people should receive the same respect as non trans people.

~Heather

I am going through so much right now, and love from Hearts On A Wire family put me in a positive place I really needed to be back at. I love you all so much! Please keep the positive going.

~Shannon
Dear Hearts on a Wire:

I am 54 years young and about to begin transition so I can finally be the real me. What I’ve read in back Issues of HOAW assures me I’m not alone.

I always knew I was different. As early as 5 years old I identified with girls, I wanted to be one. As I grew I began to be bullied due to being different. My father attempted to beat it out of me. @ 16 I was in a psych ward and was diagnosed with GID, but I never received treatment. Then @ 20 years old, my first prison bid, I was raped. While these are only milestones I began my life in depression, PTSD, anxiety, self-destructive behavior, suicide attempts. Addiction and criminal activity was how I coped with what I now know is gender dysphoria.

In 2007 my life completely went to shit due to a tragic mistake in judgment. But this is not who I really am. One short event does not define a whole life. I ended up on death row. I spent 18 months on suicide watch. In 2016 I my sentence was changed to LWOP and I was transferred to Pennsylvania SCI Green.

There I met K, and she gave me what I needed to finally become who I am. K is kind, caring, insightful, intelligent and a perfect blend of vulnerability/warrior. Because of her influence on me I no longer want to die. I am truly blessed to have met such a remarkable person and I’m honored to call her friend.

I have lived a lie for 40 years. My new life as who I am, a transgender female, can turn 40 years of darkness into hope. I am me for the first time in my life in spite of whatever label someone gives me. It’s not wrong to want to love someone and hope someone loves me, the real me. Thank you.

~SH

This is your brother King Chaos giving a shout out to all my brothers and sisters across this beautiful rainbow spectrum!

I’d like to give a shout out to the very special remarkable Ms. Juicy the queen B. Much love. Shout out to Ms. Pearl--Mama I miss you. To Ms. Redd, Ms. Special, Ms. Nascar, Ms. Prissy, Ms. Precious, Ms. Sparkle, Ms. Nikki Thompson, Ms. ChiChi and to Ms. Stevie aka Innocent. Pounds 4 the kings and kisses for the queens.
Got Questions? We All need to research and stay current with new changes in laws and policy. If something doesn’t sound right keep on digging!

This link I have been looking for and found it! I knew something didn’t sound right in the PaDOC Policy!

http://www.prearesoursecen.org/faq#n1069

There is a PREA Resource Center! The PREA Resource Center identifies three options for conducting searches of transgender and intersex individuals that would comply with PREA: “(1) searches conducted only by medical staff; (2) searches conducted by female staff only, especially given there is no prohibition on the pat-searches female staff can perform [except in juvenile facilities]; and (3) asking inmates/residents to identify the gender of staff with whom they would feel most comfortable conducting the search.”

To all the Trans Guys and Trans Girls: No matter what state you’re in. YOU HAVE RIGHTS! When something doesn’t make sense or don’t seem quite right, assume you are right and research. Don’t take the word of a policy or what an official tells you. We are being kept in the dark to make things easy for them!

I am celebrating 2+ years of a sex free life. I’ve been amazed at my mental strength and ability to continue this journey until the time is right. I know it I can do this then, I can achieve anything. Many have asked me why? I tell them, I’m worth more than sweet nothings. I’m worth more than a closet affair, I’m worth more than a shower date. More than a chichi and a cup of coffee on the side, mama said “nothing worth having comes easy” so I’ve adopted the “boy bye” syndrome. They call me stuck up and or boogie an I’m cool with all that, I’m deliberately 2+ years because I’m worth more.

Shout out to my King “Dink” you’re everything to me!
it’s crazy what most of us have to go through to find love. that one person who you know no matter what they have your back just as you have theirs. that person what that you can hold every night that shines brighter than all of the stars in the cosmic constellation. I’ve been searching my whole life. i went through some difficult times and some serious heartaches. some made me feel like giving up on love, had me go back to my old ways and not care if i lived or died. a heartache that had me cry myself to sleep many nights, question who i am. then i met this beautiful person. someone that i want to know, inside and out, and i got to know her. and the more i did the more i fell in. we are two different people but want the same thing. i grew up in the streets, she grew up religiously. but from the moment i looked into her eyes, i felt she could heal the broken heart inside of me. She’s the only girl in the world to me. i hope she knows that being in love with her will never get old.

FOR THOSE WHO’VE LOST SOMEONE

TIP

When I must leave you for a little while, please do not grieve and shed wild tears and; hug your sorrows to you through all of the years. But instead, start each day out with a bright and shining smile, in my name, continue to live on, and continue to do the same. For one day, I know that our paths will once again cross…

Until that day, you will forever always remain here in my heart.

FINDING LOVE
Mr. Squishy

STRONGER
Brooke

No matter what they do
No matter what they say
We are stronger than anything they do or say
We will not fall to them
We will not break for them
Together we shall rise like the sun up in the sky
Day by day we move
One step at a time
Can’t fall into their cycle
Of hate and killing one another
We shall make a plan
We shall make a stand
Our stand will never break
Our voices will not fade
Together we are strong
Alone we are weak
So come together all of us
Brothers and sisters see
We are perfect steel
They will not pierce our souls
OUR Black lives ARE STRONG
AND We will ALL BE STRONG
TO ALL OF MY FRIENDS

W.F.

Every day I see a friend
I help out the best way I can.
We fight for all of our friends of light
We all need to pull together
To live our life.
Love is always near so don't fear
Your love is always near
Find your friend you helped out
Even if you get out
While I am in, I found a friend
to the end.

For all, stay strong and fight for your right.
Stay beautiful, love you all.

WISHING I COULD BE THERE

Jeffery Elmo, Kenzo

Wishing I could be there,
to wipe the tears from your eyes
to be the reason you wake up and smile,
to put your attitude in check.
to Love you. when you thought there was no one left.
I know more about you then you believed I do.
no matter what we went through.
I will always love and care for you.
I am now at fayette, if you make things right
I will make it my all to get to chester.
I know your stuck in your ways. and me mine.
I am who I am, and my love, is truly one of a kind, and hard to find.
you are who you are, and I love you for you,
I've been trying to get that through to you for 9 1/2 months,
it's Just sad that it takes all of this to show you.
Well, no matter what. I Love you. and I miss you.
Always
you never know what you have until its gone.
Love is Real, once you find it, fight to keep it.
I’m a queen who feels the need to have my characteristics that mirrors my title divine royalty that walks around with tight clothes, showing ever dip and curve. Not to mention I throw these mother-given cakes like it’s no tomorrow. Because it’s cruelty to the boys when they realize I’m something they can’t have.

A queen who embodies the true essence of self-sufficiency and self-respect. My body is a priceless jewel that will never come easy.

A queen who is determined to change assumptions that all we queens want is sex. Keep your business in your pants and thoughts to yourself. I’m simply not interested.

A queen who will not shower next to you creeps.

A queen who will break your hand if you try to steal a touch.

A queen who will offer you GPS directions if you pass my room too many times.

Some call me stuck up and bougie, and that is fine.

A queen who demands respect, one who will create me own shadows, the epitome of elegance, and smart enough that sex will not bring happiness, and one who values me health and married to self-respect.

A queen who will never dishonor the crown of my King.
After struggling through another tormentuous day, I find myself sitting at the bars of my cell eagerly hoping and wishing for the prison guards passing out the mail to stop at my cell and drop off a letter to me. But just like the so many prior days, weeks and months, he walks past my cell without even a glance in my direction. I lay back on my cold hard steel bunk and let my mind imagine receiving a letter. An invisible letter, from an invisible person. In opening this letter I sense the aroma of sweet perfume. As I reach for the letter inside, there is nothing inside. Such a cruel trick on me my mind plays.

If a Tree don’t Have No Roots, then you don’t Have No Tree...
I say that to say this...
We’re the roots of that Tree, “Hearts On A Wire”
The more we stick together...
The more we love each other...
The more we assist one another...
The more we fight for each other and Comfort each other in their time of Need..
the Tree will always Grow...
Once we stop planting + taking care of our Roots, We as that Tree will Die...
So lets take care of These Roots,..
So This Beautiful Tree Can be a Lifetime..
And That’s the “Hearts On A Wire Family”!!!
SUBMISSIONS
Rules & Guidelines

You can send us…
- Letters
- Artwork (black and white)
- Interviews
- Articles responding to current events, prison policies, and this newsletter
- How-to articles
- Poetry
- Ideas
- Contribuciones en español son muy bienvenidos!

If you contribute make sure you tell us…
1. Exactly how you want to be credited [anonymous? ID number? Chosen name?] ***we will only use your government name if you explicitly tell us to do so***
2. Whether it’s OK to say the facility you are/were in
3. Please respect other people’s privacy; only make disclosures about yourself.
4. No shade

We get lots submissions and cannot possibly print everything we receive. We reserve the right to publish excerpts, as well as to make light edits.

SUBSCRIBE WITH US!

If you want our newsletters, then ask to be on our mailing list!

Hearts on a Wire
1315 Spruce St
Philadelphia, PA 19107

Subscriptions are FREE for incarcerated and detained people.

heartsonawire@gmail.com or find us on facebook