As a juvenile sentenced to life in prison, you miss out on so much in life as a result. Some is instant, some take years for you to realize. Things you can't even contemplate as a youth. Things like a family of your own, work, responsibility, travel or goals and retirement.

From the onset of my sentence I knew one thing, and that was that I missed my family. There are a million quotes that go to this point of regret. "Mistakes are 20/20" or "you never realize what you have till it's gone." All of it as true as the next. Every human takes life for granted. Not as a whole but the small things. And you quickly realize (for most) just how much your family loves you or vice versa.

I missed so many things - High School graduation, college, first day of work, my grandmothers holidays, the births of my niece & nephew. All of this growing up, etc... These things must be lived physically through others through letters. Which is a hard pill to swallow, but its something you have at least.

As a juvenile, once free, I am of this no matter. Now as an adult, it is all that matters. Funny how ones mindset changes with maturity. I can't believe some of the things I did or thought out there as a kid. I am steadfast in my belief though, that we must be held accountable for our actions, regardless of age. Burage must be taken into account. I still do this day try...
2. To process what exactly punishment or sentence should be imposed. I wish so much that I could go back in time and change that day. Sounds cliche I know, but it's so true. The pain and constant struggle it has caused so many. In some way or another I will be forever trying to make amends for that tragedy. That I directly caused. Reformation for so many and I'm not sure I could ever make up for that. We can only lean from our mistakes, treat them as a lesson in life and not repeat them. And if at all possible help others to not make those same mistakes.