



FEARLESS FALL 18!





prison
entrepreneurship
program

SERVANT LEADERS



Special Dedication

To my beautiful family. I'm doing this because of you all .Every time I get up in the morning I think of you all and I push, I love you all...

Nathaniel L. AKA Chocolate Drop

I want to show my sincere appreciation to my son, my family and to my fellow brothers here in PEP; I love you all..

Paul P. AKA Cinnamon Toast Crunch

A shout out to my family and to Fearless Fall 18. Keep pushing forward we're almost to the end and out these walls. keep you all's heads up...

Gabriel M..AKA Butter Crunch

My family and love ones back home, if it wasn't for you all, I couldn't do this. One love....

Andrew S. AKA Chairman

I want to thank my entire family for the continued love and support that they have always show me throughout this time. My family and friends has been tremendously gracious to me..

Lee D. AKA Pinky

I want my family to know that I have them in my heart as I move forward in this program. To my little girls, daddy loves you and I'll be home soon. I love you all.

Taylor W. AKA Joe Dirt

To my parents, I'm very blessed to have your love. To my in- laws you are very appreciated. To my wife, every day it's easier because I have your support. To my kids, thank you for believing in me. Daddy will be home very soon and I am very proud of you..

Bryan R. AKA Cool Cup

Memory Lane

Kevin B. AKA Whopper

Football was my first passion, my first love, my first everything! I started playing football at the age of 5 years old, all the way up until high school. I remember the feeling of being totally free, mentally and physically every time I touched the football field. My head coach in high school used to say when it comes to emotions; “leave it all on the field.” I remember coming home from school one day and my mother was standing in front of our house waiting for me to get off the bus. My first thought was “oh no, what did I do?” As soon as I stepped off the bus she had the biggest smile on her face as big as the day and screamed, “You got a letter from Oklahoma State University for football!” After that, I continued to receive more letters from universities like Vanderbilt, Oklahoma, Baylor, and TCU. My mother didn’t come to many of my football games, but when she did, she could feel the energy of the love and support I had...Just the way people greeted my mother when they saw her—with open arms and respect. My whole purpose for playing football was my passion for the sport, but it was also so I could take care of my family one day. My junior and senior year were some of the best times of my life. I remember my senior year home coming game when they called each player to the middle of the field with a parent or parents. Well, when my mom and I got to the 50 yard line, she was speechless due to all the people standing and cheering for me. I was smiling from ear to ear. It was electrifying! As she held my hand I could feel her squeezing my fingers in excitement. I think she even cried that day. Running back was my position and nothing else. I protected that pigskin as if my life depended on it. I would put in double overtime even during the off season. Just thinking of my mother’s smile would motivate me to push harder and harder every day, and every season. I miss you and I love you—rest in peace.



YOU ARE THE MISSING PIECE

That keeps PEP together

