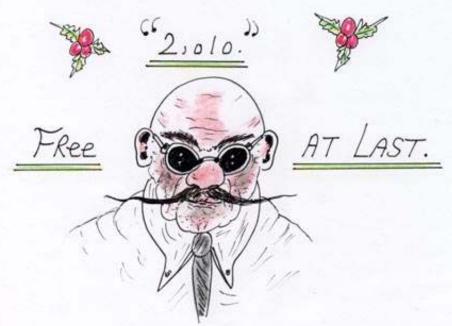


Courtesy of the Princess

Bronson The Prison Drawings

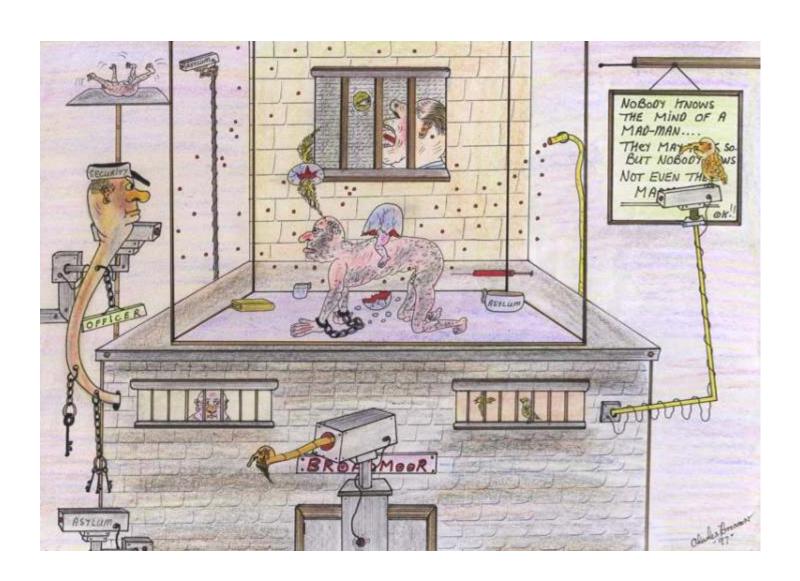
BRONSON

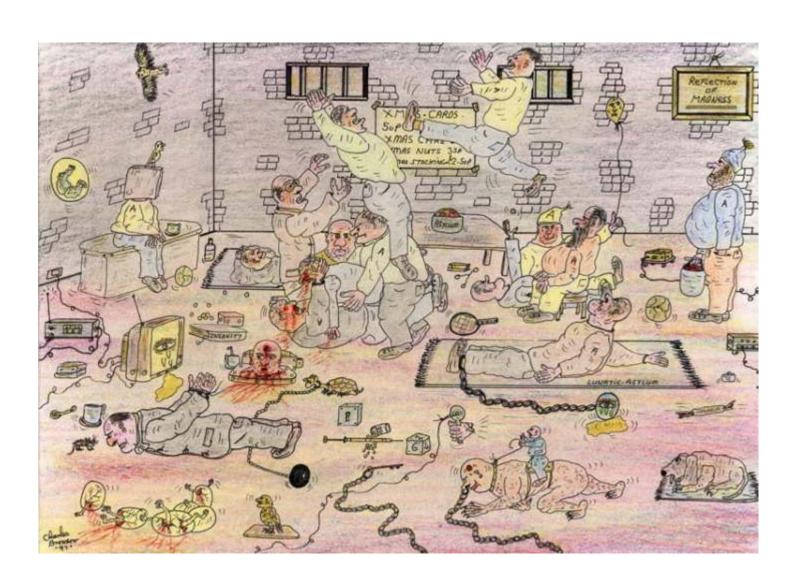


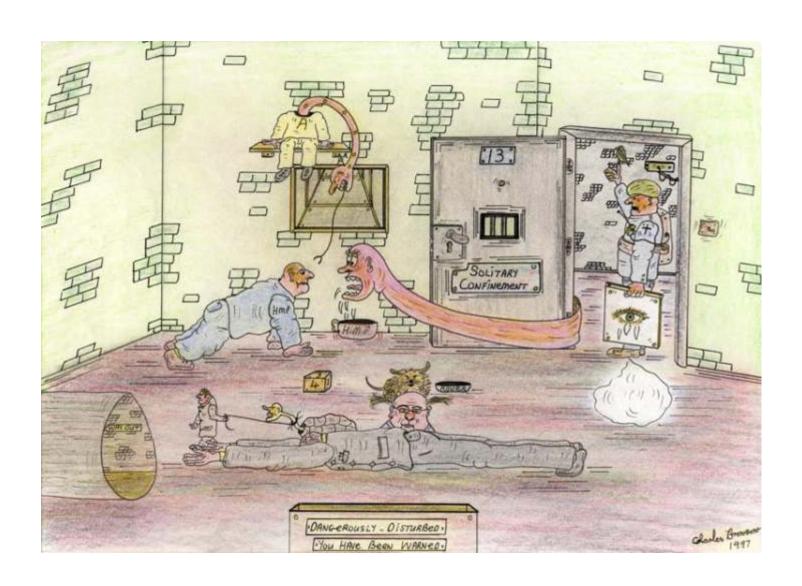
36 YRS IN THE CAN. FOR WHAT?

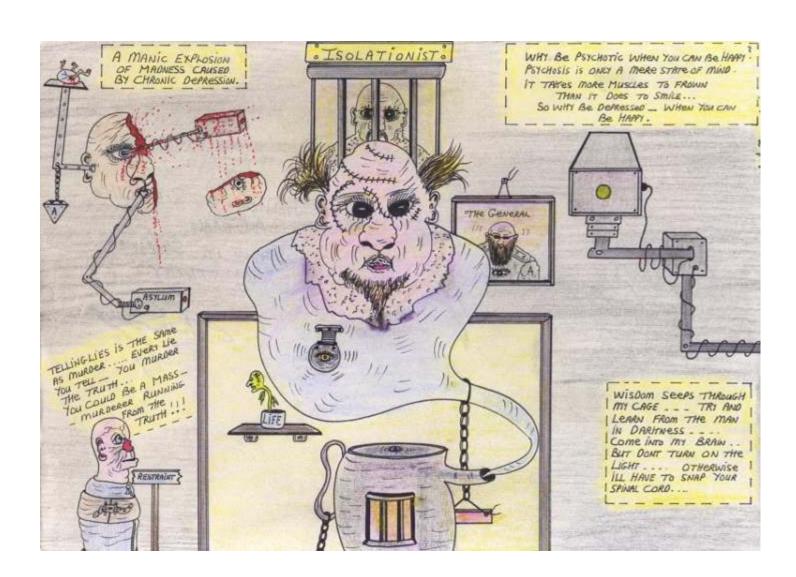
.MADNESS ...

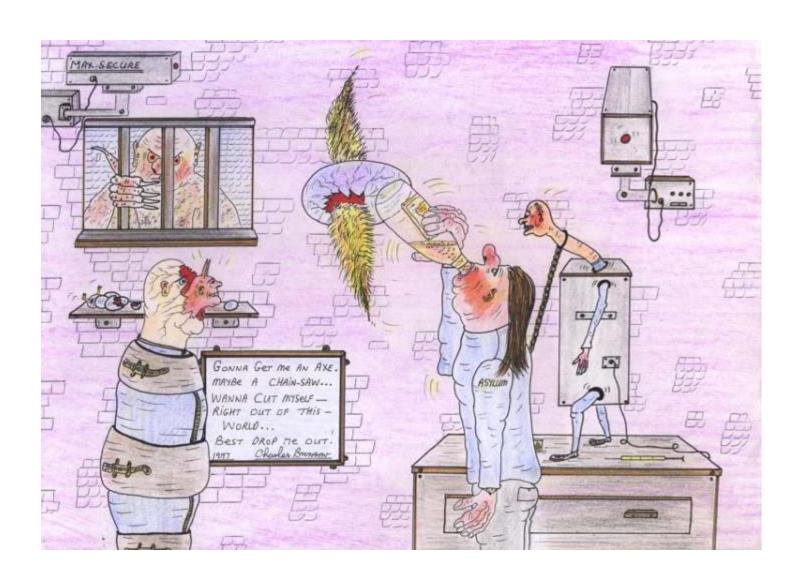
Chulo Brontay

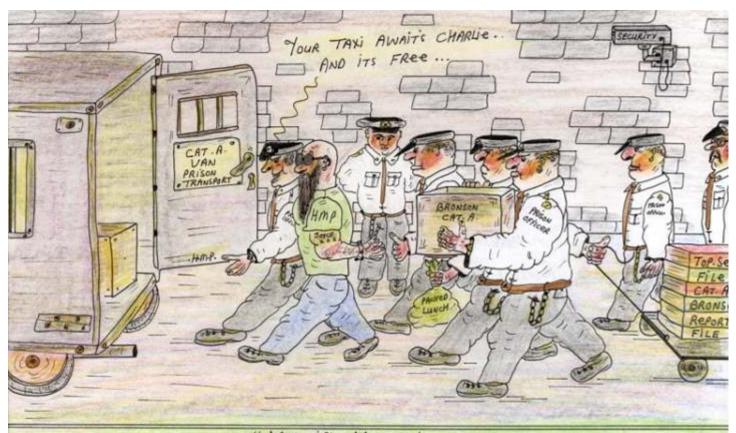






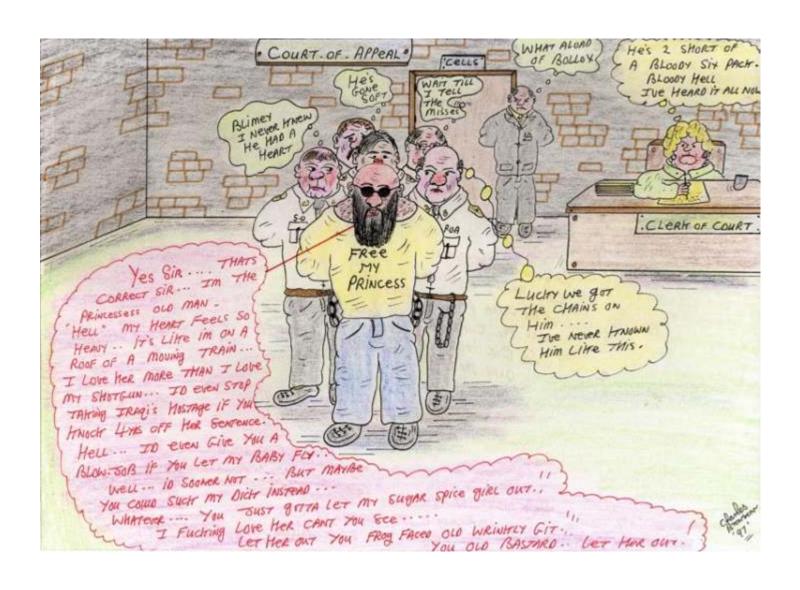


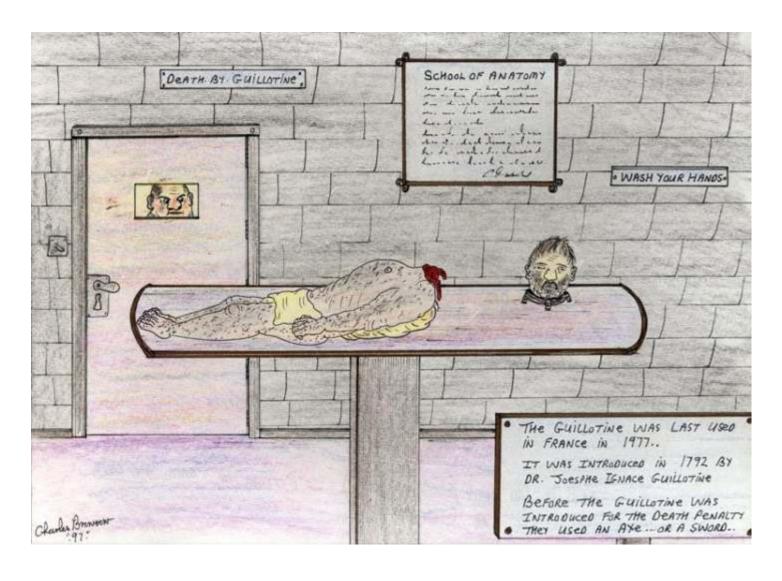


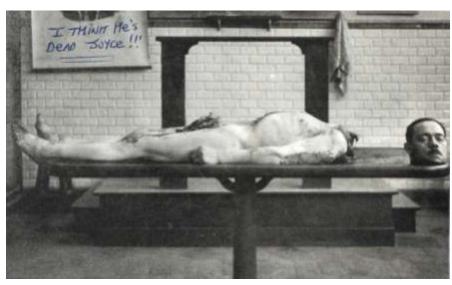


"MULTIPLE MOVES ."

I've Moved FIFTY Times IN FOUR TEARS... BUT I'M NOT REALLY GOING ANY-WHERE. MY JOURNEY TAKES ME TO ALL THE SEG-UNITS, AND DUNGEONS WITHIN THE BOWELS OF THE PENALSYSTEM... IT'S NO FUN... BUT AFTER 25 YRS OF SURVIVING THIS WAY... IT'S BECOME A WAY OF LIFE. I HAWN NO OTHER WAY... Charles Brownen 1997

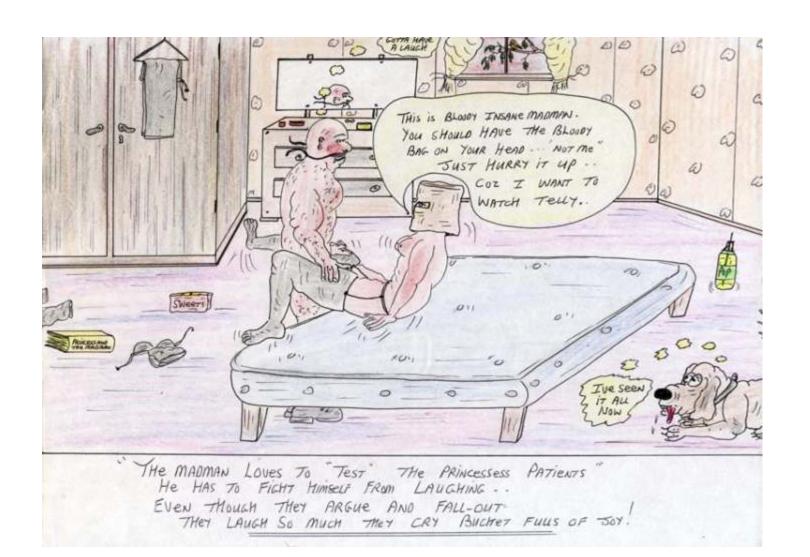


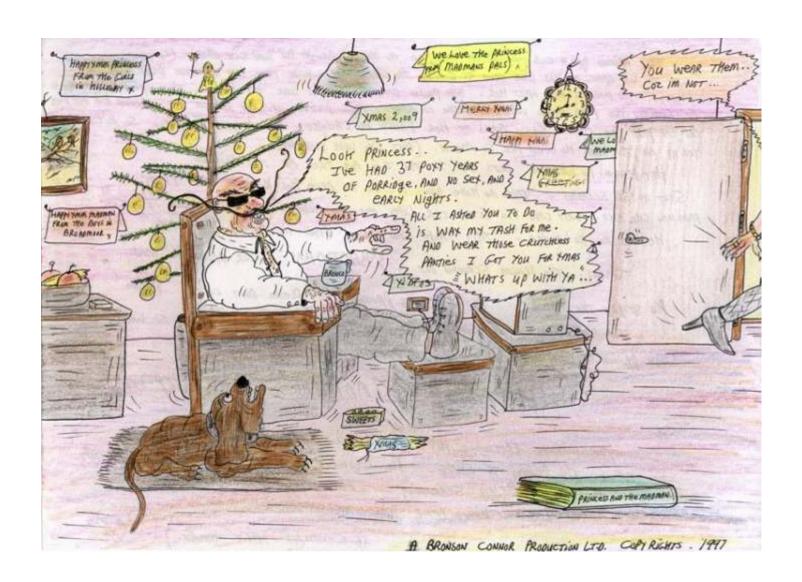




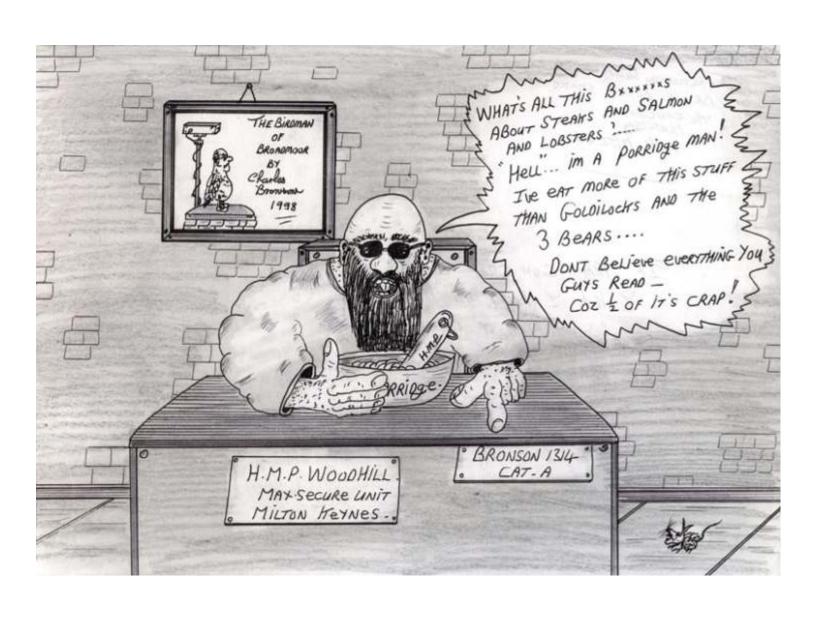


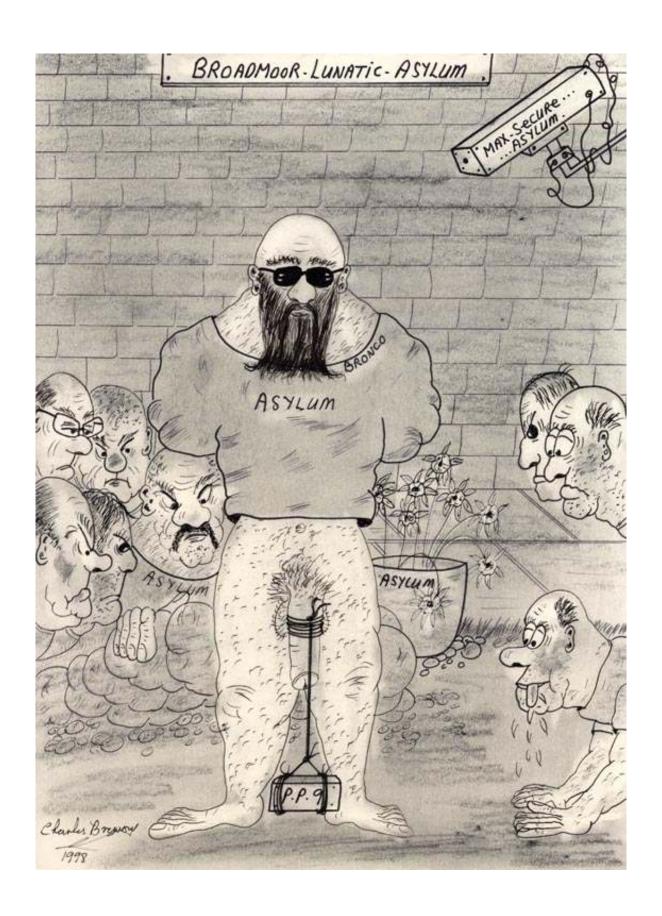
LATE ONE EVENING WHILST ALL WAS SILENT. THE MADMAN TOOK THE PRINCESS OUT FOR A SPIN ON HIS 1000 CC HARLEY. HE ROARED PAST THE ASTUM AT A 150 M.P.M. LAUGHING ALL THE WAY. THEY STOPPED AT A LATE NIGHT CAFE AND THE PRINCESS HAD TO TAKE OFF HER SOAKING WET PANTIES. SHE HAD PEED HERELF LAUGHING. THE MADMAN ATE A PLATE OF EGGS AND BEANS. THE PRINCESS HAD A LARGE BRANDY.

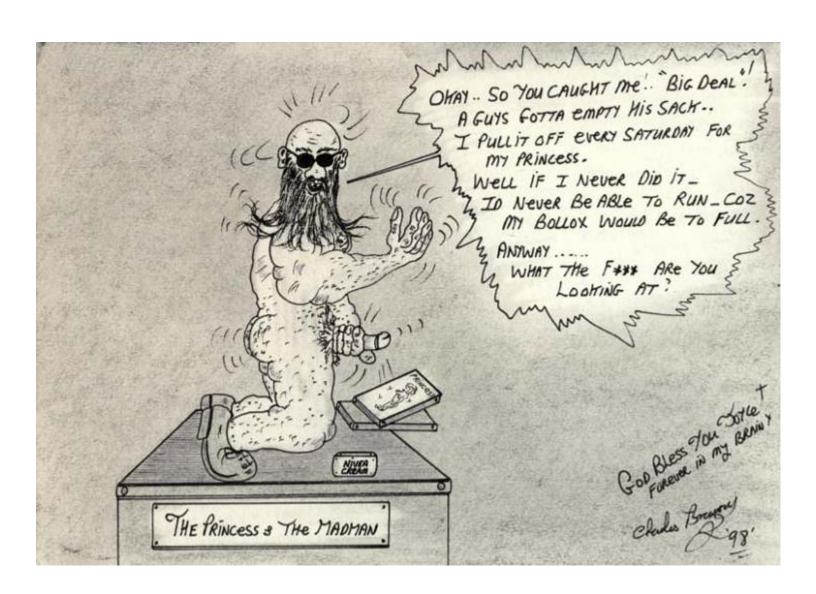






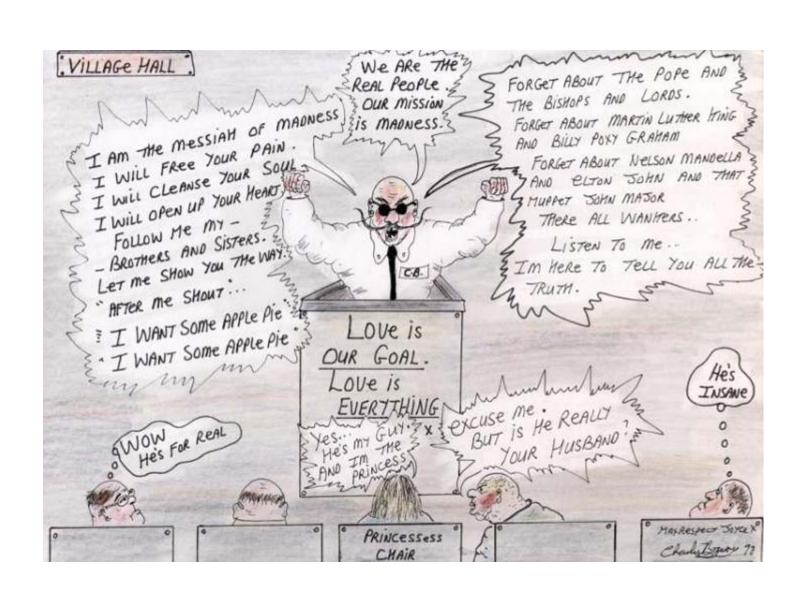


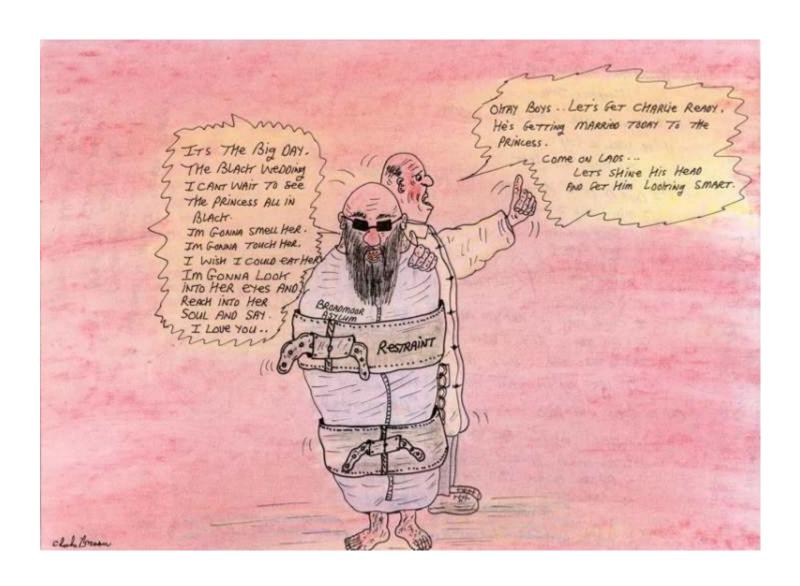


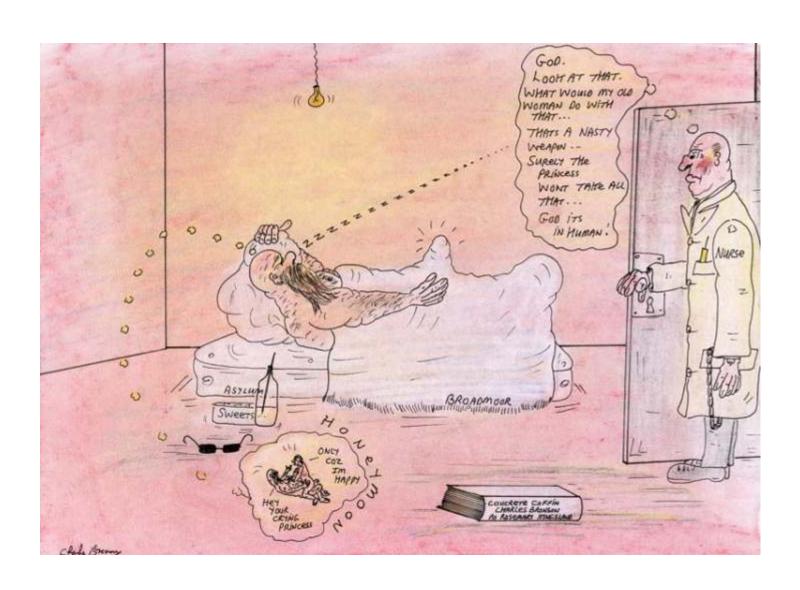


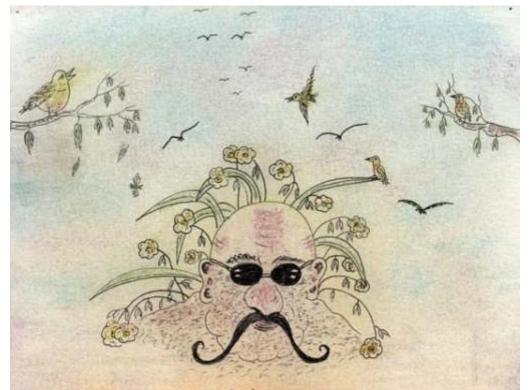












.. PRincess".

THE MADMAN DREAMS OF BEING FREE.

ONLY THE PRINCESS HOLD'S THE HEY...

THE SEED IS SEWN IT'S TIME TO REAP

ONLY THE PRINCESS DIGS SO DEEP...

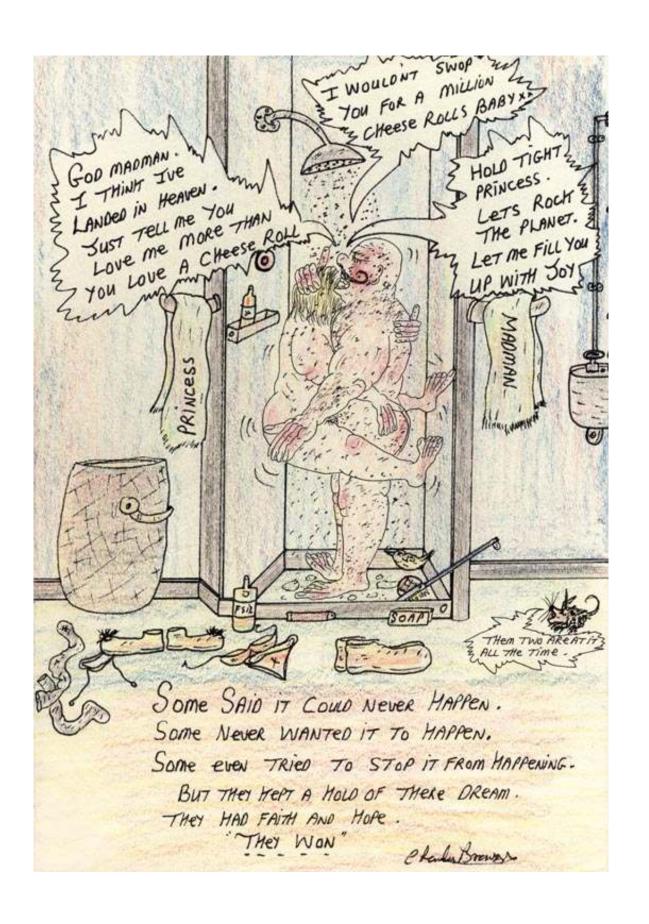
INSANITY CREEPS INSIDE THE MIND

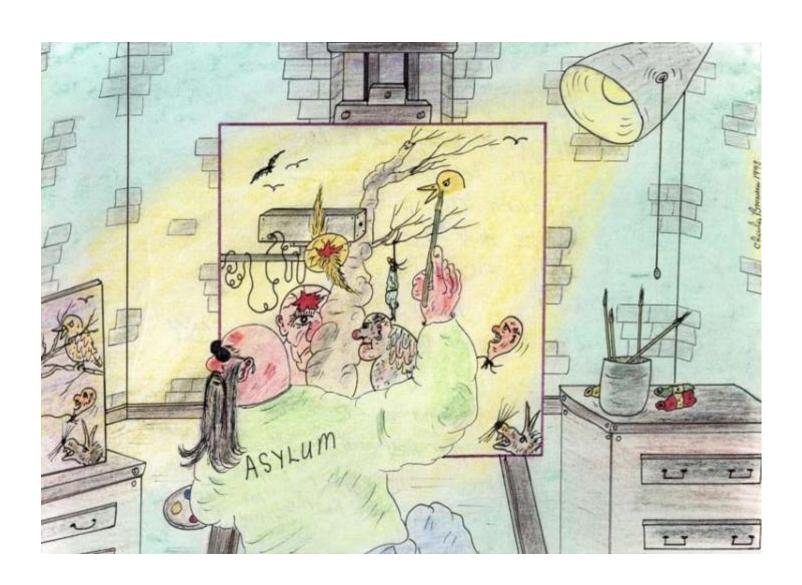
THE MAD MAN'S SOUL IS HARD TO FIND.

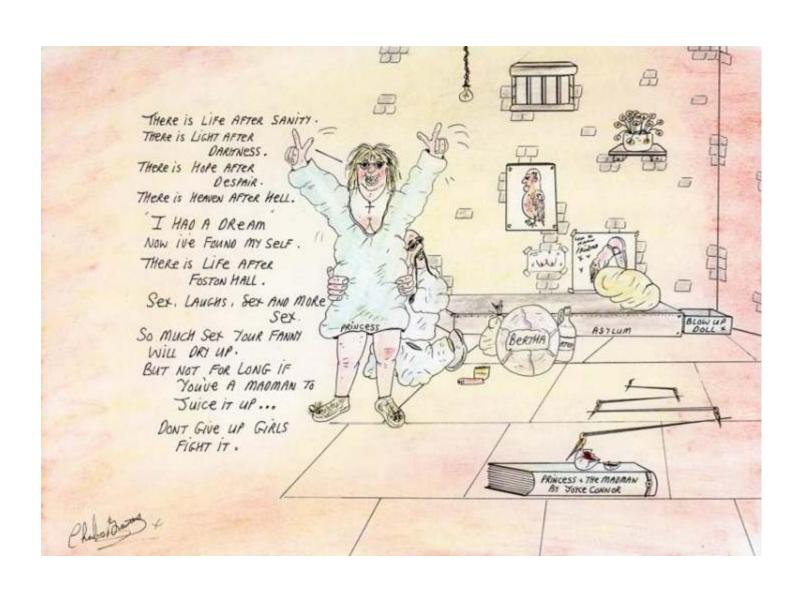
THE PRINCESS AND THE MADMAN LOST IN TIME

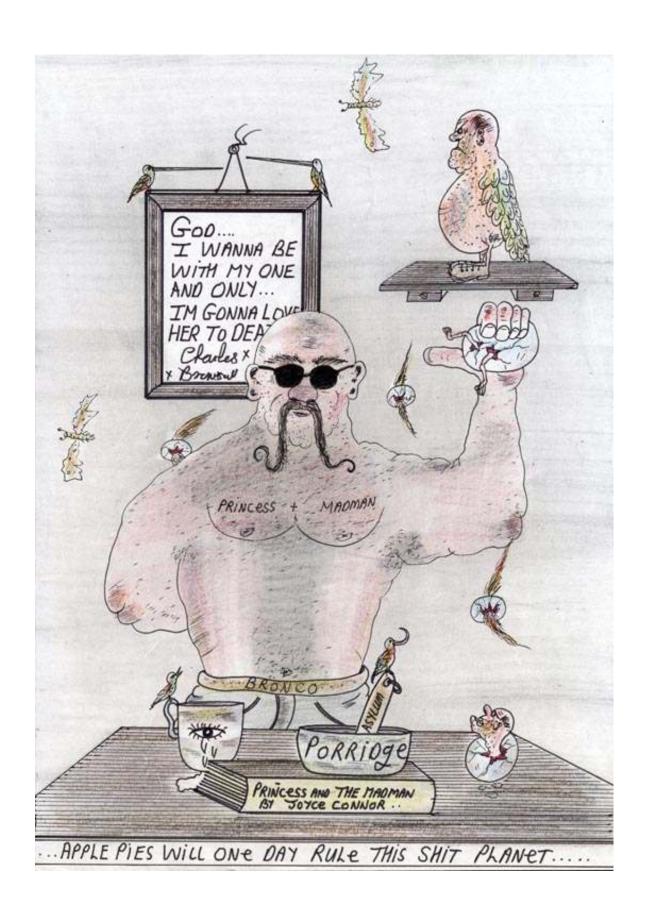
NOW THE PRINCESS IS TRULY MINE.....

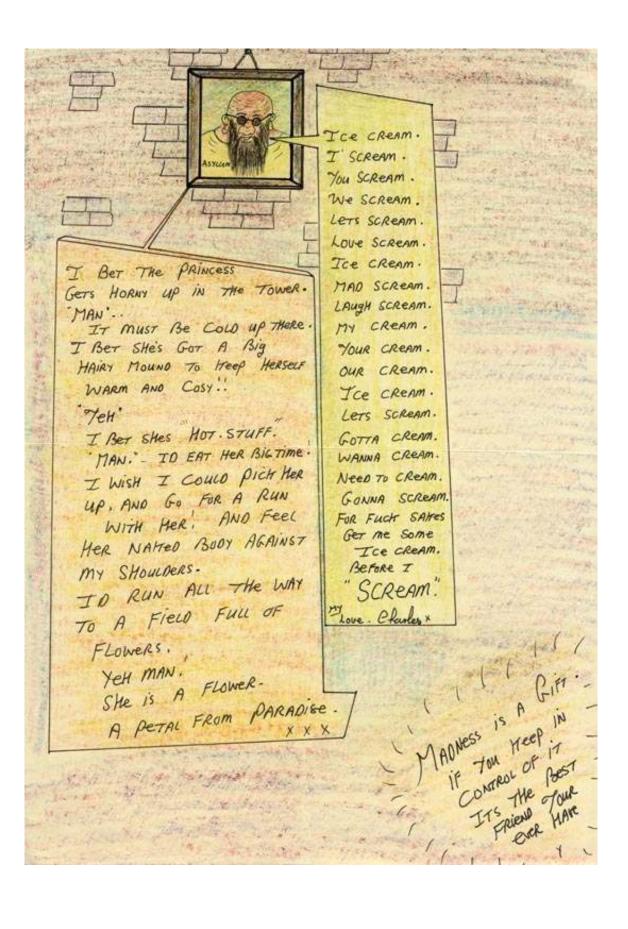
· MADITIAN *

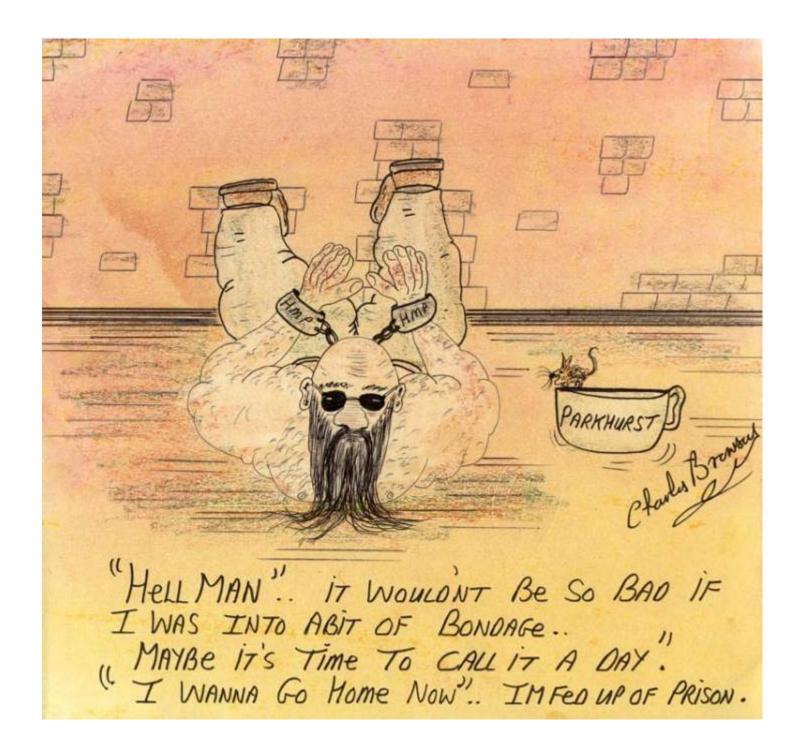


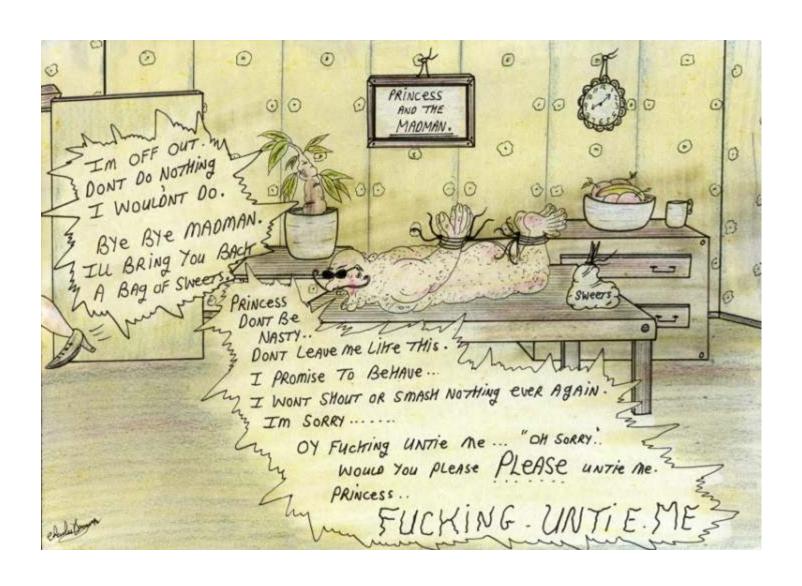


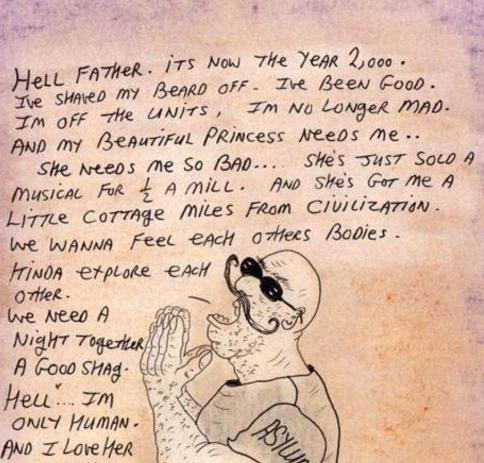






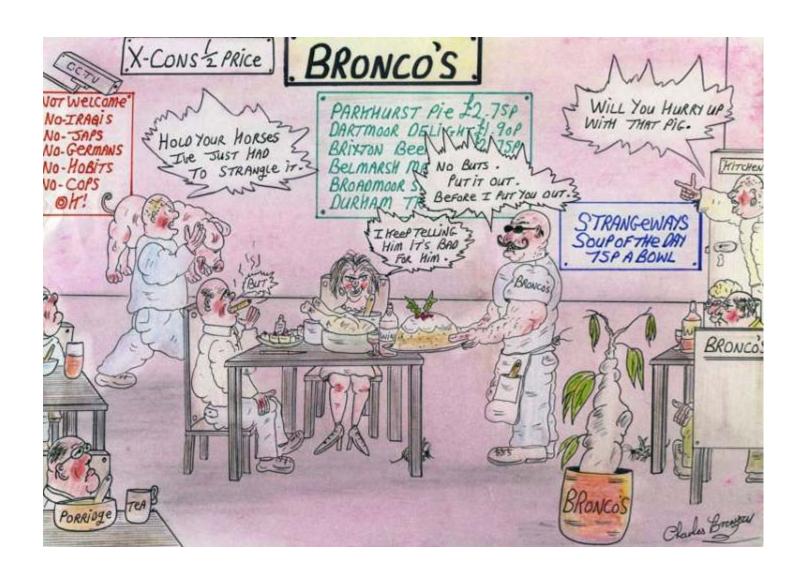


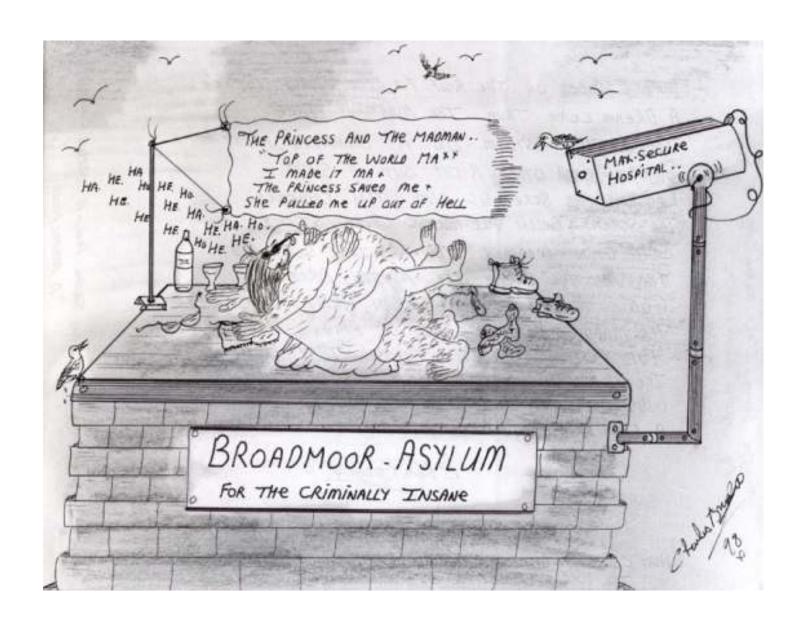




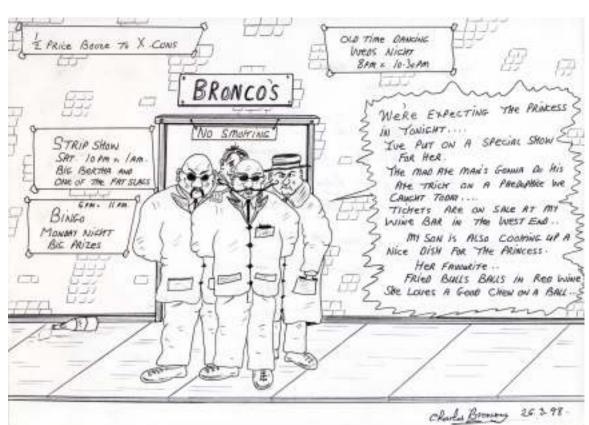
Hell ... IM
ONLY HUMAN.
AND I LOVEHER
SO MUCH.
I JUST WEED
TO SEE HER
HAPPY ...
SORT IT FATHER ...

THANKYOU T













Dutce
Would You SAY MY CARTOWN HAVE PROGRESSION IN THE LAST YEAR?
WOULD YOU BELIEVE I CAN MOW CREASE THEM LIFE WRITING A LETTER!
I PSTCHEUP: GO INTO THAM (SIDE I OU I FOT A HARDON) SIDE IN LAWSHING IN I OUT

SIDE I GET ANDRY WITH MY LIFE IS MIN A CARTOW TE LOVE IT

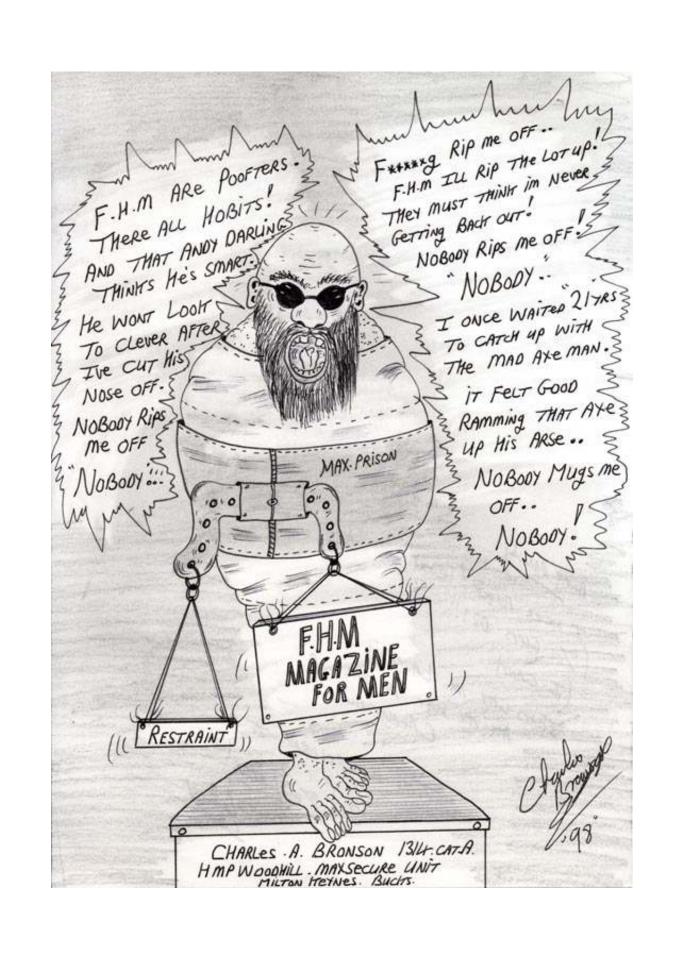
LETT CROTTE A MAG" (GUL OWN CARTON MAG ON PRISON) THETS ON CHIEF









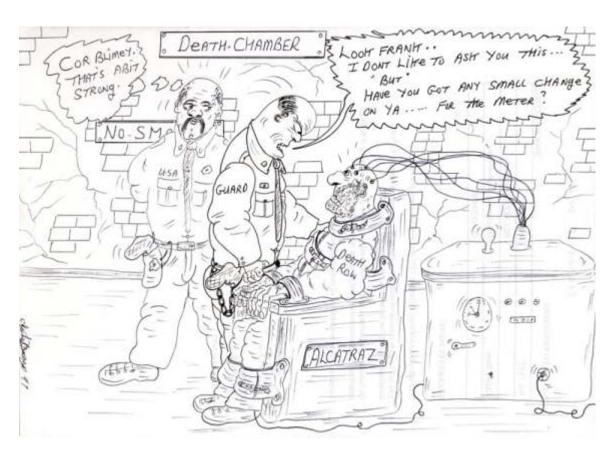












HOW COULD SHE SAY IT?

WHO PUT IT IN HER NUT?

Some EVIL SEALOUS BASTARD?

HOW CAN IT EVER BE THE SAME AGAIN?

IT CANT
IT NEVER WILL BE ...
IT'S DEAD ..

NOTHING LEFT ..

HISTORY ..

No-more ..

SHE DOUBTED Me.

SHE FEARED ME.

SHE LOST Me . .

ALL A WASTE.

C.C.T. V

Time ...

WHY BOTHER.

Love STINKS ..

IT DESTROYS ..

IT RIPS UP DREAMS.

I'VE NOT FELT THIS BAD -SINCE I WAS BORN.

LOST . .

EMPTY ...

- TASTE THE SAME ...

THE BITCH BETRAYED Me!

HOW COULD SHE LISTEN TO -- SUCH CRAP ..

She Believed ID HILL HER!

AFTER ALL WE SURVIVED.
ALL THE LAUGHS.

ALL THE FUN.

NOW IT'S CURTAINS!

FUCH HER

IVE STILL GOT MADNESS ..

I'LL COME TOPS ...

WITH ... OR . - WITHOUT HER.

MAYBE I WAS TO LOVING,

TO SOFT ..

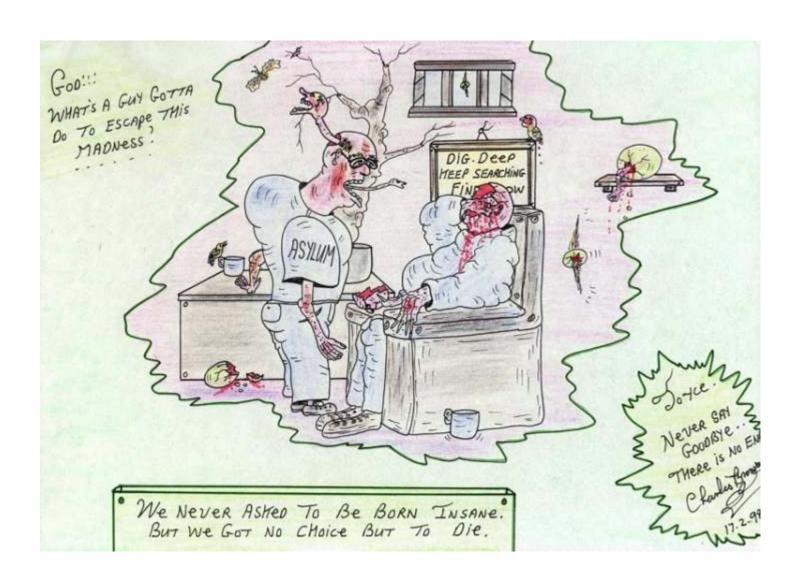
To GOOD TO HER ..

STILL... THEM PRINCESSESS

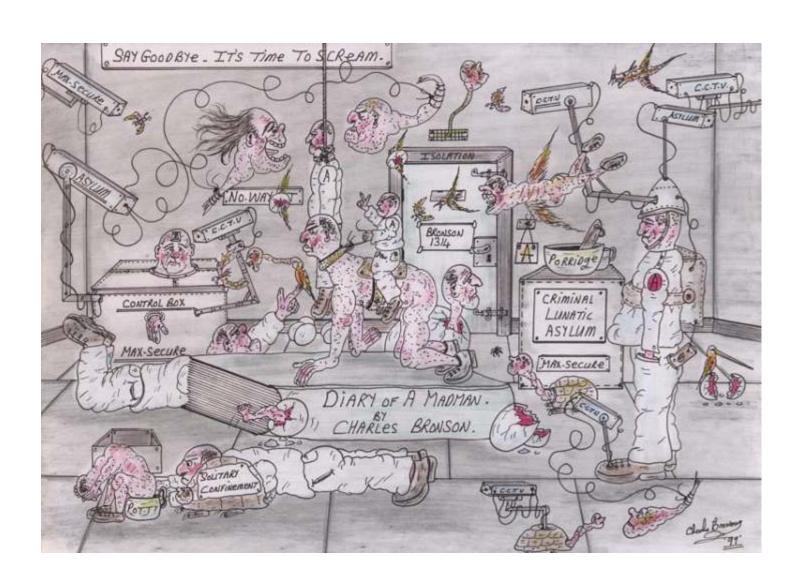
ARE ALL THE SAME!

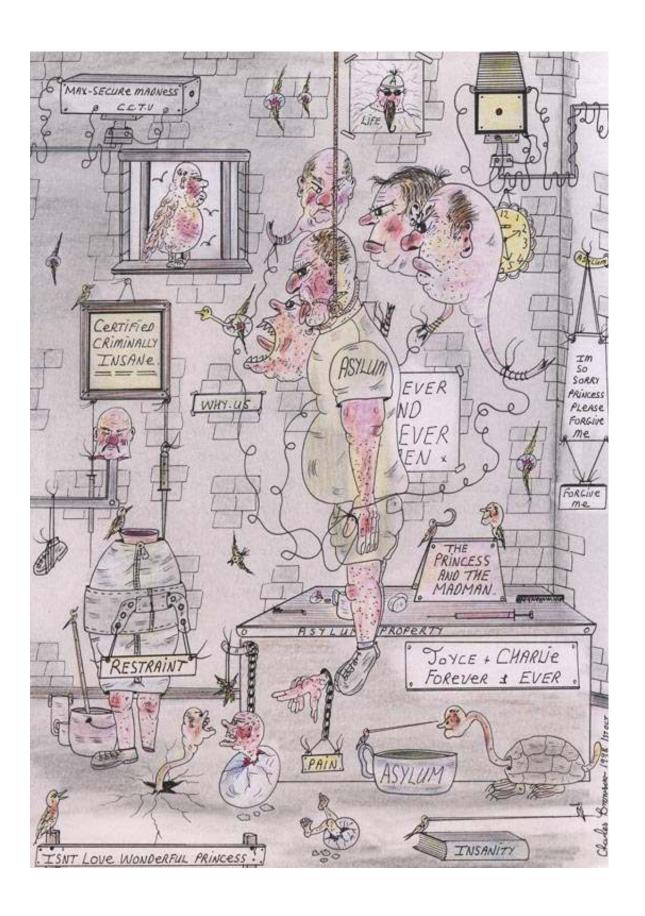
THEY SUCH OUT ALL THE GOODNESS AND SPIT THE REST IN THE FACE OF SANITY ...

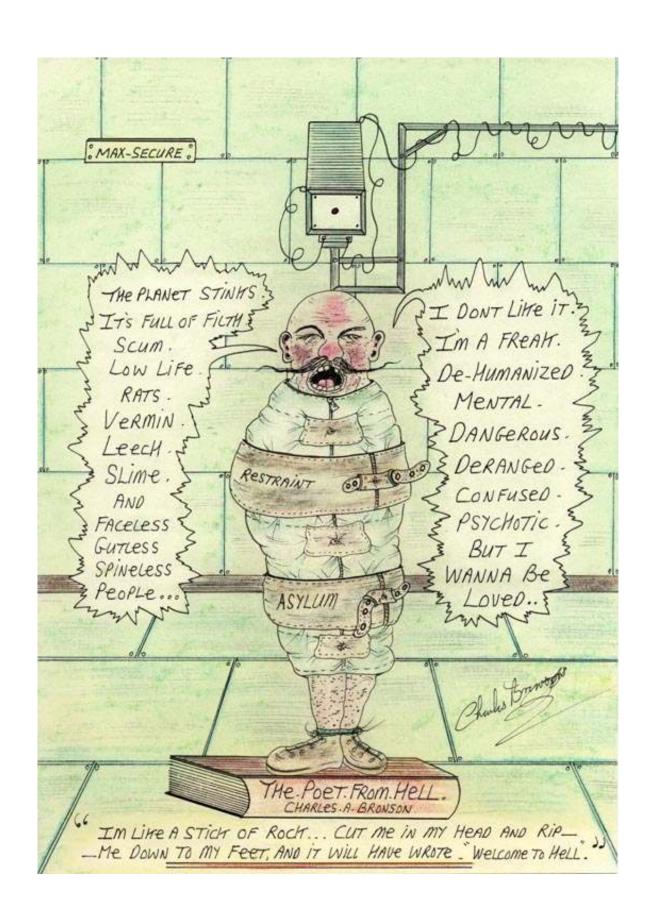


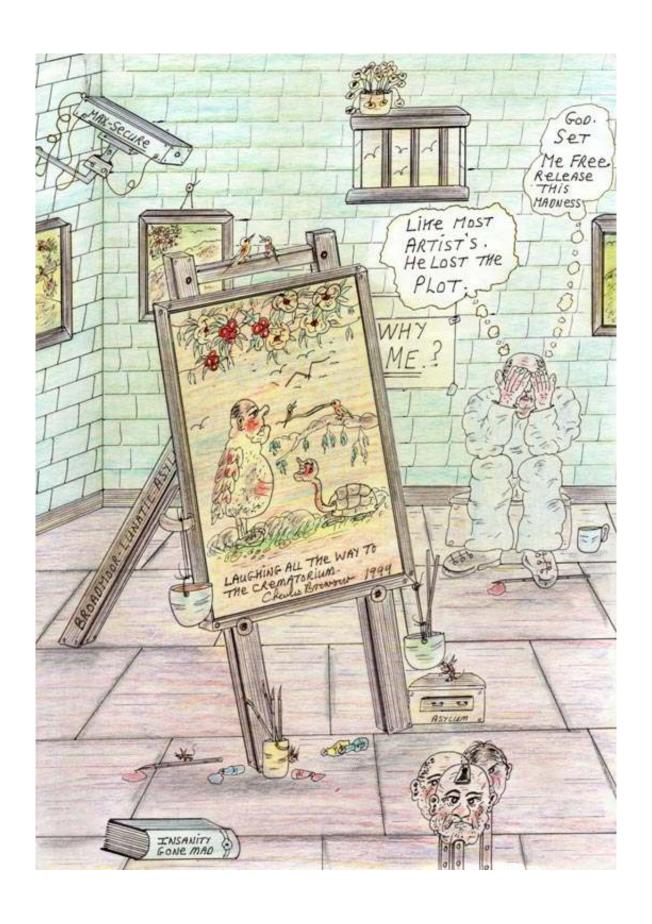


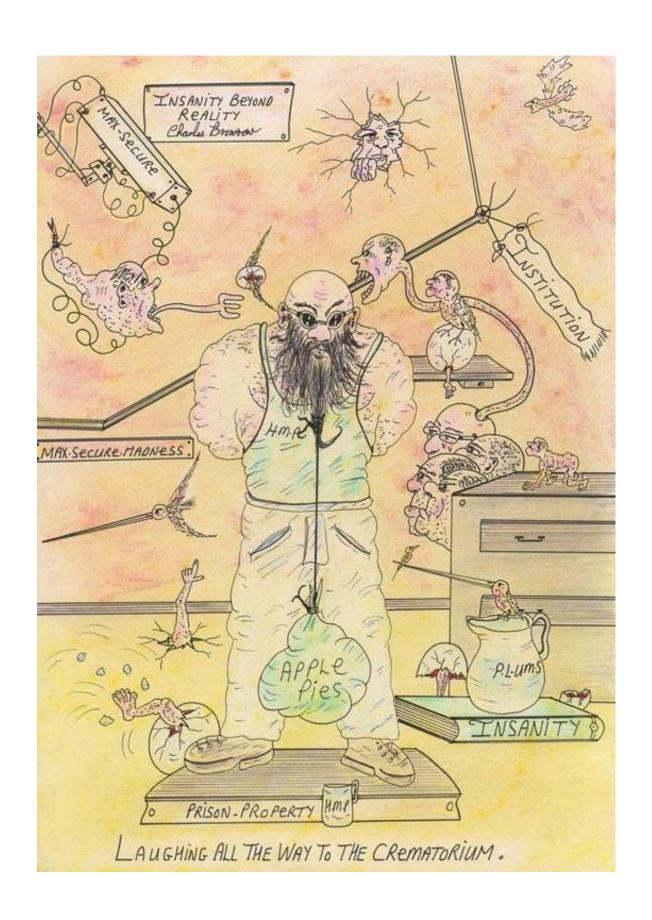


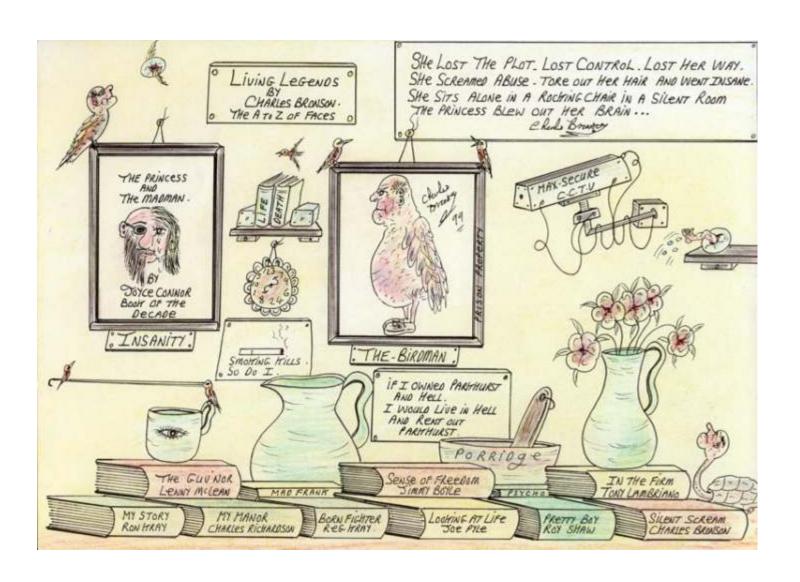




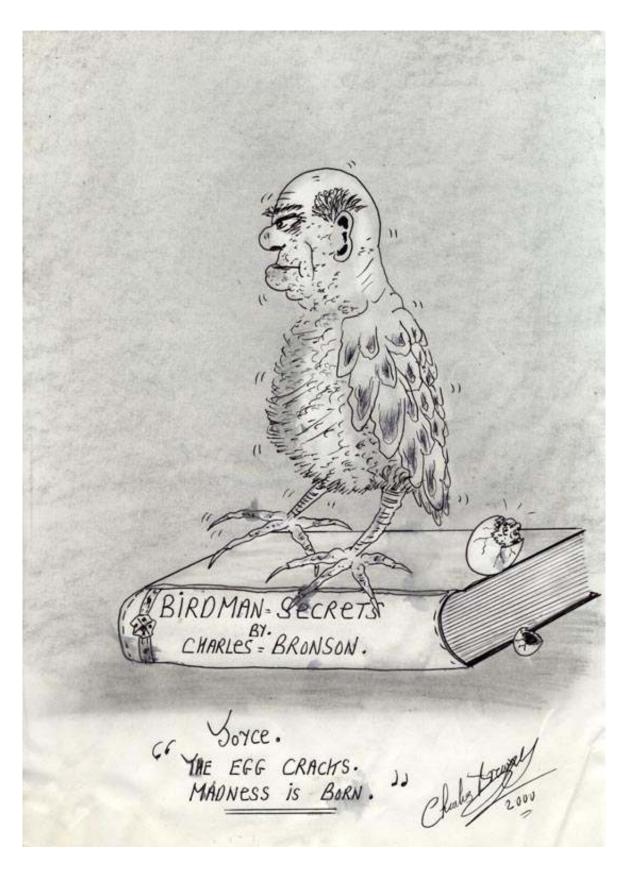


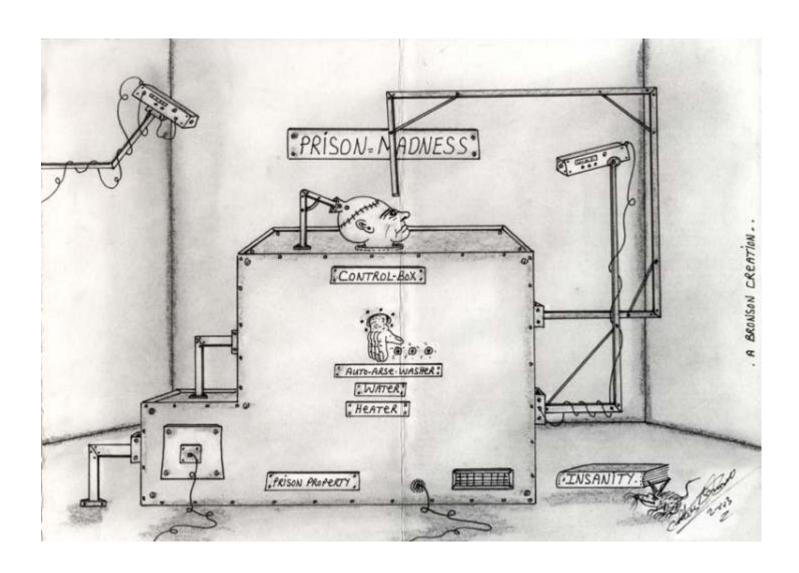


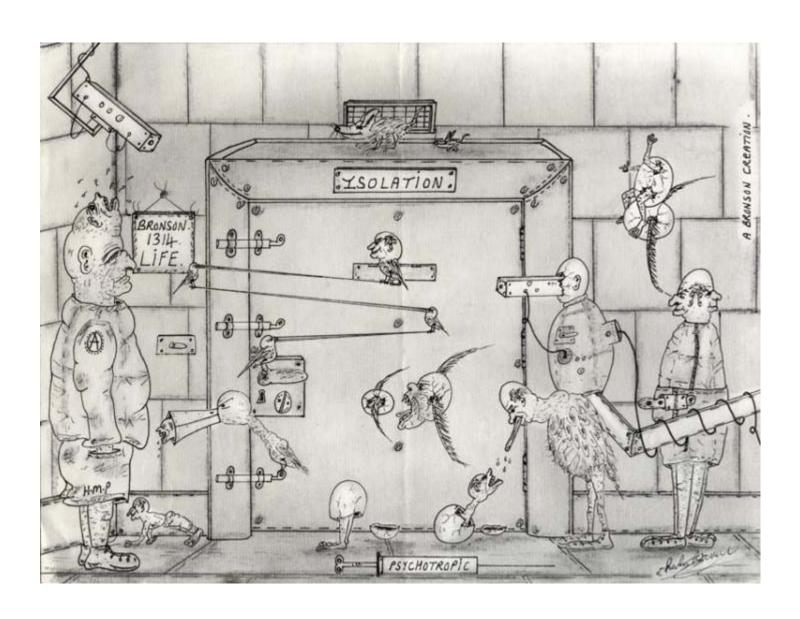


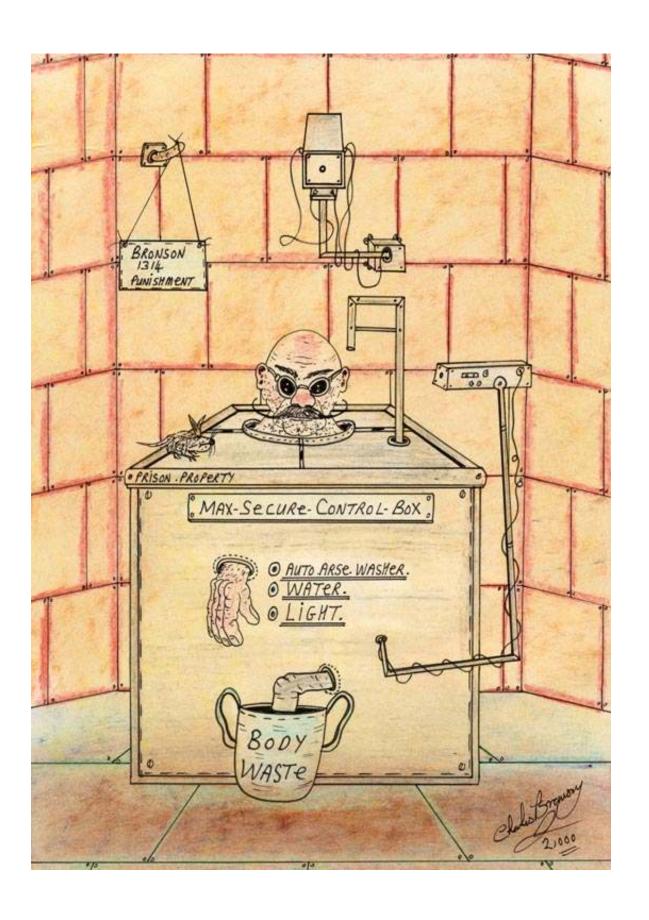


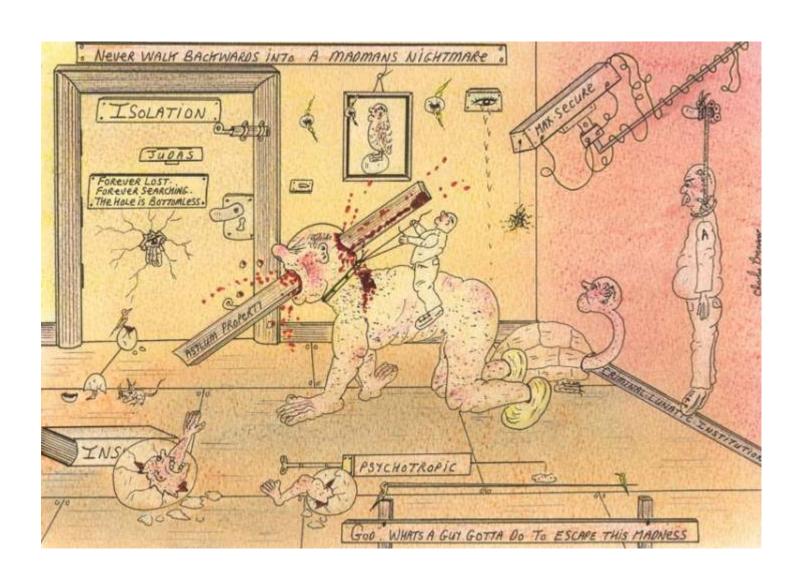














I STUDIED A PHOTOGRAPH TODAY.

IT WAS YOU IN A BIHINI.

I CRAWLED INSIDE AND STROKED YOUR HAIR.

YOU LOOKED GOOD, LIKE YOU ALWAYS DO.

WE RAN ACROSS THE BEACH TOGETHER.

LAUGHING.

SINGING.

I LIKE THE WAY YOU GENTLY SQUEEZED MY BALLS.
BUT YOU SHOULDN'T WHISHER SUCH THINGS IN MY EAR.
WHAT'. DO YOU WANT TO GET US LOCKED UP.

GET YOUR HAND OFF MY COCK ..

LETS GO BACK TO THE HOTEL:

LETS DO IT ON THE WASHING MACHINE. SWITCH IT ON AND LETS JUST FRENT OUT.

I LIKE IT WHEN YOU GO DOWN ..

Deep.

So Deep IM APART OF YOU.

WITHIN .

LOST INSIDE THE BLACKNESS. AN ECHO OF MADNESS.

A REPLECTION OF ONESELF.

A SOUL ON FIRE.

I LIKE IT WHEN YOU COME ..

IT'S AS IF YOUR MELTING ALL OVER ME.

HOT AND STICKY CREAM.

I LIKE TO FEEL TOU BREATHE ON MY FACE.

IT'S INSAME WHEN YOUR LITTLE FINGER DISAPEARS.

YOU SHOULDN'T DO THAT.

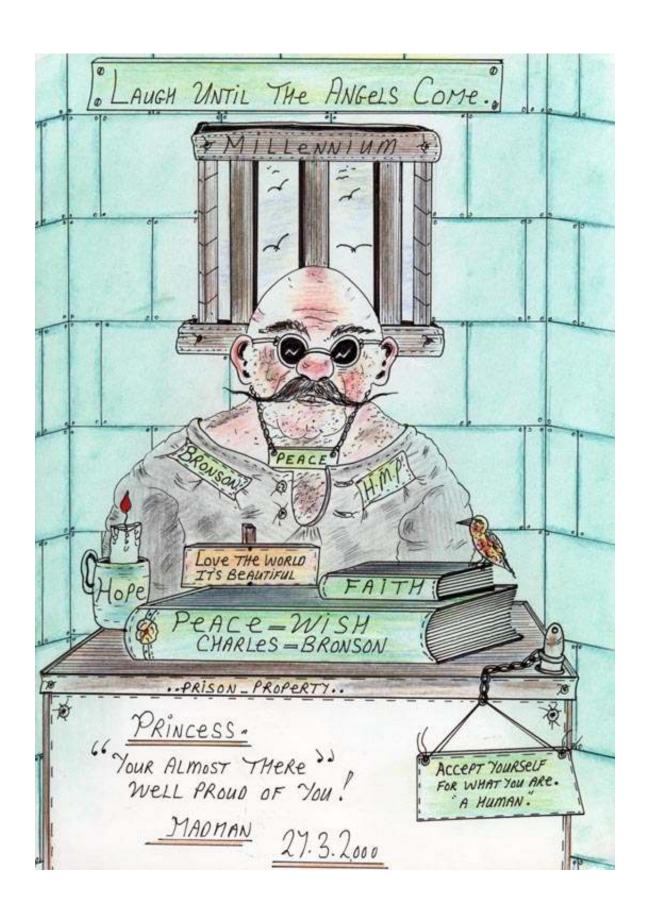
I STUDIED YOUR PHOTO TODAY.

YOU CRAZY BITCH ...

Charles Brewsey

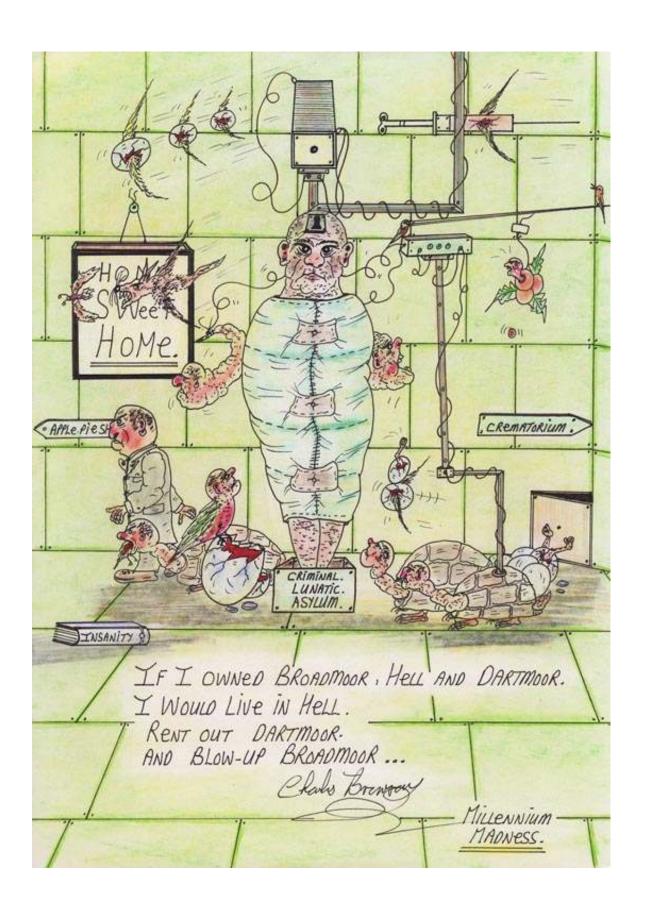






I See You MADE IT. TOUGH COOKIE EH. YOU SURE SUCHED YOUR WAY OUT OF HELL. BLEW A FEW SACHS EMPTY. WAS IT TRUE YOU WAS ADDICTED TO MADNESS. YOU ALWAYS WAS A HOT BITCH. BEAUTIFUL LIPS ... I MEAN LIPS AS IN PUSSY. WET. HOT. AND STICKY. TREACLE TART. YOUR A TART WITH A LOVELY ASS. Lets Hit THE SACH. Booles MOULDED BY SWEAT. PUMPING, PULSATING MEAT. THE THROB OF DELIGHT. I LIHE TO LOOK INTO YOUR FACE. YOUR NOSE I WANT TO LICHT. WANNA STROKE YOUR HAIR. GONNA WHISTER IN THE DARK. WHERE THE FUCH WAS YOU LAST NIGHT. TELL ME TART NEED SO BADLY TO WATCH YOU CRAWL. RIGHT BEHIND YOUR BUTT. WANNA COME INSIDE AND FEEL MY PAIN. STROKE AWAY THIS FEAR. I'M AFRAID OF MYSELF. CHAP ME UP AND SLICE MY HEART. THE PLANET SOLD ME OUT. MADMEN ON THE STREET. NIGHTMARES BACK AGAIN. OR DID THEY EVER GO AWAY RUNNING INTO DANGER. SCREAMING ALL THE WAY DEMONS IN MY CRUST. Voices IN MY BRAIN. THE CHAIN IS GETTING TIGHT I See You MADE IT .. TOUGH COOMIE EH ?

F++H You Too





LOCK THE DOOR ... CHARLES BRONSON.

PUNCHING ALL THE WAY
TILL THE ANGELS COME.
LAUGHING IN THE FACE OF ADVERSITY.
SCREAMING ALL THE WAY TO SILENCE.



IT'S NOW.

It's Time

IT'S ALL OVER.

MADNESS IS DEEP THE DEEPEST.

Come inside .

LOCH THE DOOR.

SIT OVER HERE.

PICH THE GUN UP.

STUFF IT INTO MY ETE Socher.

No

PICH TWO GUNS UP.

RAM THEM BOTH INTO MY EYES -

BLOW AWAY MY VISION.

MY BRAINS -

WATCH THE NEW WALL PAPER.

COST ME \$35 A ROLL.

JUST BLOW ME CLEAN AWAY.

SWITCH Me OFF.

STAP SHAHING .

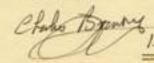
00 17 .

Clich Clich ..

PULL ... GO AHEAD AND PULL -

SAVE ME . TAKE AWAY THE PAIN .

BANG BANG

















Accept Me FOR WHAT I AM - UNACCEPTABLE.

The second second

FOR MY LITTLE BUDDY NICHOLAS.

MILLENNIUM _ MADNESS.

