

**JoAnne Marie Bloomberg**

528-20

*The Puzzle of Time*

My Art is My target to my Soul. Every  
tear & cry for all my Family living  
behind theses walls. These wired Fences.  
My Art is what I've been threw in prison  
as well as the Journey of many other  
wemon Here in the "Valley". I am thankful  
to have been able to draw for my children  
who live in yipsilanti AnneMarie Mykia &  
Alicea Marie they were adopted and  
this is my Deepest fear/fears of never  
Seeing them again. Also the wemon  
who raised me in the "valley".

