

DEAR OUTSIDE WORLD,

4-20-11

HAVE YOU EVER WONDER WHAT IT IS LIKE BEING LOCKED AWAY INSIDE THE BELLY OF THE BEAST (PRISON) FOR LIFE? WELL, I CAN TELL YOU FROM EXPERIENCE THAT IT IS NO FUN. IT'S LIKE BEING BURIED ALIVE...

IMAGINE BEING BURIED ALIVE IN A WINDOWLESS CELL 23 HOURS A DAY. THE SUNLIGHT HASN'T TOUCHED YOUR SKIN IN YEARS. YOU FEEL LIKE A VAMPIRE LIVING IN DARKNESS, AND THE HUMANITY IS BEING DRAINED FROM YOUR SOUL BY THE CRUEL AND UNHUMAN CONDITIONS BEING INFLICTED UPON YOU...

IMAGINE BEING BURIED ALIVE AND BEING DEPRIVED OF YOUR BASIC SENSES OF SIGHT, SOUND, SMELL, TOUCH AND TASTE. YOU ARE FACED WITH EXTRAORDINARY ISOLATION, COMPLETE IDLENESS, AND LIMITED ENVIRONMENTAL STIMULATION WHICH PUSHES YOU TO ACTS OF DESPERATION AND PARANOIA...

IMAGINE BEING BURIED ALIVE AND LOSING YOUR SENSE OF TIME. YOU CAN'T TELL DAY FROM NIGHT, AND EACH DAY PASSES YOU BY JUST LIKE THE ONE BEFORE, AND ALL YOU CAN DO IS WATCH BECAUSE IT REQUIRES NO PARTICIPATION ON YOUR PART...

IMAGINE BEING BURIED ALIVE AND NOT BEING ALLOWED TO TOUCH YOUR FAMILY, HUG YOUR SON OR DAUGHTER, KISS YOUR WIFE OR HUSBAND ALL BECAUSE YOUR VISITS ARE CONDUCTED ON A VIDEO SCREEN OR BEHIND A PLEXIGLAS PARTITION WHICH SAYS YOU ARE TOO DANGEROUS TO HAVE PHYSICAL CONTACT WITH YOUR FAMILY, FRIENDS, AND LOVE ONES...

HOW LONG ARE YOU GOING TO IMAGINE BEING BURIED ALIVE? WAKE UP! THIS IS MY REALITY. I MAY BE BURIED ALIVE, BUT I AM NOT DEAD! I HAVEN'T LOST MY HUMAN QUALITIES, MY MIND IS NOT CLOSED TO IDEAS, MY INTELLECT HAS NOT CEASE TO FEED ON A FREE AND OPEN INTERCHANGE OF OPINIONS, MY YEARNING FOR SELF-RESPECT HAS NOT ENDED, NOR HAS MY QUEST FOR SELF-REALIZATION CONCLUDED. IF ANYTHING, BEING BURIED ALIVE MY NEEDS FOR IDENTITY AND SELF-RESPECT ARE MORE COMPELLING IN THIS DEHUMANIZING BELLY OF THE BEAST...

THE TRAGEDY OF LIFE IS WHAT DIES INSIDE A MAN WHILE HE LIVES. I'M STRONG BUT HUMAN!

By: Christopher Trotter