

5/18/2011

"Reaching out"

physically i'm confine in a state of torment and destruction, called confinement. i'm doing a sentence of imprisonment for the remainder of my physical and mental life. so for 8 years i have been showing no impassive ways, for the fact those of that walk around not based on reasons, evidence, or knowledge, will only try to take my forbearing as a state of being weak. only dreams in a way, give me some freedom from this place. i long for, for the life of thousand sounds and colours striking my senses daily again and thousand facts coming to my consciousness to stimulate the activity of my brain. i have failed like majority of some who did not have sufficient strength to resist the temptation surrounding them or to control a passion that momentarily carried them away, but for my situation, for life. is there really people out there that can understand the effect loneliness can have. a properly so called loyal friend to my opinion, is one who listen, provide support when needed, to inspire with courage and hope... is there still some that exist, if so, where are they?