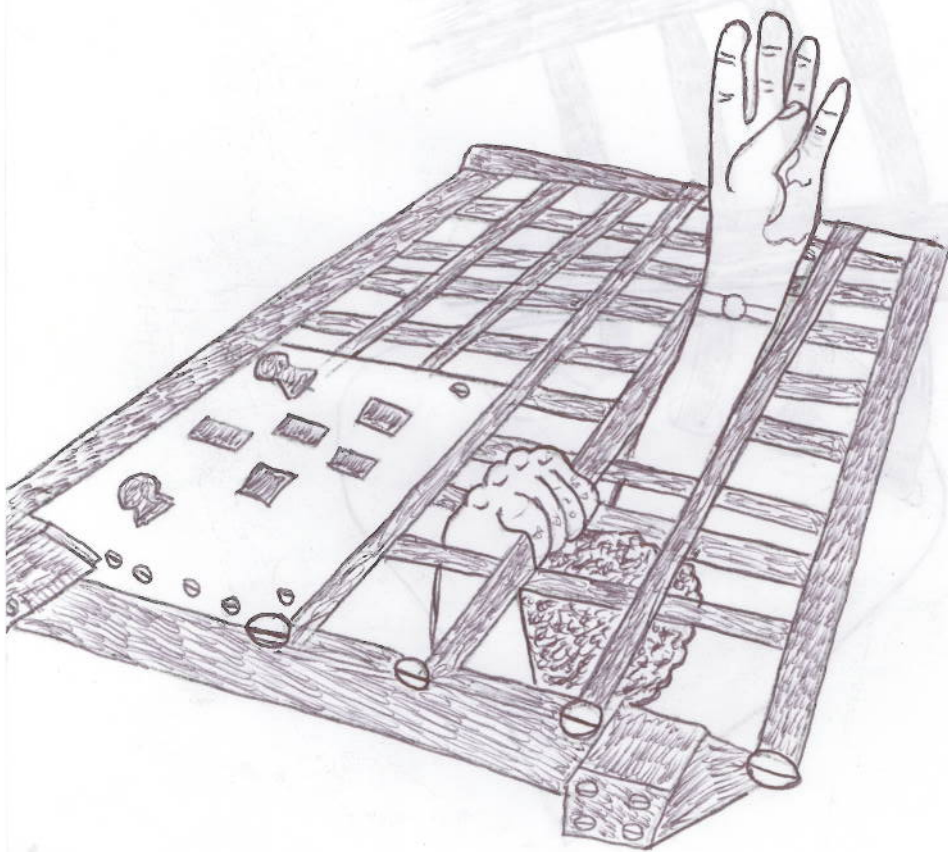
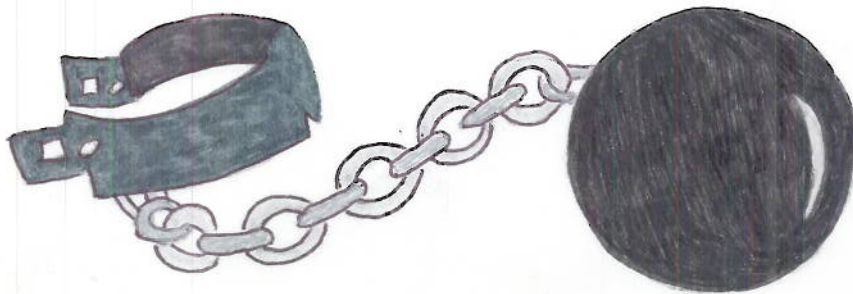


IN THE HOLE



DAWG
new york state
penitentiary
max-celle
247649087701

Break Free



"Freedom"

Super-max is what this place use to be called, they changed the name to Wis-CON-SIN Secure Program facility - yet the in-human treatment is the same! I'm stuck inside because I refuse to give up or give in to being treated less than a man - I was born free and I will/won't let that desire leave my mind, heart, spirit nor soul! I'm pushing on to walk that freedom road! Back to the world, to Family Women & friends, I know prison life isn't my end - inside this solid concrete tomb, no windows only a solid steel door, one way in and one way out, no sunlight, no fresh air - my fellow human beings - you must care! I'll push on to get out of here, Freedom, Freedom my soul cries out for more, open this door! They tried to break me, treated me like Hannibal Lector, all handcuffed behind my back, my ankles shackled together all while still bull strapped to the solid steel door down on my knees on the floor - ever still my spirits soar! The public calls us jail birds - why they

treat me this way? I know I committed a crime that ignorant moment in time! So long ago, years have passed, now I know crime isn't the way to go, never again would I ever do that anymore! I've matured and put life, facts, compassion, spirituality into the right proper perspective! This jail bird will fly to freedom once this cage door is open - they can't keep me forever inside this man/woman made hell-house built on earth - soon I'll fly to freedom again, that'll be my 2nd birth! No more cuffs, shackles, chains, bull-straps no more feeding me thru a slot on the steel door - no more, no more → I'll fly like a Freedom Bird, free to soar!

by: Battles Wesley
May 29, 2011

"Hell on Earth"

As I pace this concrete cell floor, I see steel all around me, toilet, desk, shelf & door sink, shower & steel mirror also adorn this man/woman made Hell on earth! What is the cost, besides humanity loss!

Ask yourself, how could total isolation from all human contact be called rehabilitation?

Steel cuffs put on your wrist and ankles while you're down on your knees, and the 2nd guard holding pressing down on your shoulders - so one can't jump up - all the while bull strapped to the solid steel door, this mess is crazy I'm already on the floor!

They lift me up by both of my arms, I'm stretched in an unnatural position, they unlatch me from the door, they both grab an arm to shuffle me down the corridor to another concrete solid steel room repeat the inhuman treatment and say its security precaution!

Men/Women they call this rehabilitation - where did they get their imagination?

Do society really know their taxation is used paying for this inhuman degradation? I'm your fellow Human Being - I'm someone's Son, Brother, Father, Uncle, Grand Dad - I'm a Human why treat me so damn bad! You surround the place with walls & fences & gun towers to keep me in, plus to keep society out, you hide this inhuman treatment with technical names, "Anti-Social Psychopaths, Criminal Insane" Yes, you treat me less than any sane, rational thinking, caring human should treat another - all in the name of doing your job - you're nothing more than a legalized gang a mob! You ~~make~~ me, jump me, beat me, 8 to 1 me, than you shout stop resist/starting, I'm charred & bound and on the ground, 8 of you on top of me I can't move, I can't resist, this is prison inhuman treatment I'll never forget!

by: Battles Wesley
5/29/11