

# SHARED FEELINGS

WHAT CAN YOU DO WHEN YOU FEEL  
ANOTHER'S PAIN,  
HEARING THEIR AILMENT MAKING  
YOU FEEL THE SAME;

WHAT CAN YOU SAY WHEN THERE'S  
NOTHING TO SAY,  
PRAYING TO GOD THAT IT WILL JUST  
GO AWAY;

WHAT DO YOU DO WHEN THERE'S SO  
MUCH ON YOUR PLATE,  
BEING FORCED TO EAT WHEN YOU'VE  
ALREADY ATE,

WHAT SHALL YOU THINK OVER THE  
COURSE OF TIME,  
AWARE OF THE HIGHS AND LOWS OF THE  
HUMAN MIND;

WHAT HAPPENS IN THE FUTURE  
WHAT EVER YOU DO,  
REMEMBER I'M HERE AND I  
FEEL YOUR PAIN TOO.

@Bwye

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THIS POEM WAS DESIGNED FOR A INMATE THAT WAS IN TOTAL DISTRESS. WHAT SPARKED HIS ANGER WAS HE WAS GIVEN A PAIR OF SNEAKERS, USED, INTERRIBLE CONDITION ONE PAIR WITH A MISSING LACE. HE ASKED SEVERAL TIMES FOR A LACE HE WAS TOTALLY IGNORED. SOON HE EXPLODED AND SEVEN YEARS OF ANGER FOLLOWED. SOME OF THE THINGS MENTIONED CRUMBLED MY SOUL. ESPECIALLY THE NUMBER OF FAMILY MEMBERS HE HAD LOST WHILE BEING INCARCERATED ANOTHER PRESENTLY WITH CANCER. LOOKING BACK ON MY PAST INCARCERATION PERIOD I CAN NOT ONLY SEE THE MOST VICIOUS ACTS POSSIBLE BUT NOW ORGANIZED THEY HAVE BEEN RIGHT DOWN TO THE DAY(S) OF OCCURENCE. BEING MORE AWARE OF PAST ACTINGS I PUT SAFEGUARDS IN TO NOT PREVENT BUT TO LESSEN THE UP COMING BLOW I FORESAW. NOT REALIZING THAT EVEN SAFEGUARDS MEANT NOTHING TO SUCH ORGANIZED ACTS. FROM THE LOWEST TO THE HIGHEST. EVERY SINCE (OR BEFORE) 2009 I'VE BEEN PLAYING A GAME OF

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CNESS WITHOUT MY QUEEN. I'VE  
BECAME A TARGET TO A WELL ORGAN-  
IZED GROUP THAT I THOUGHT HAD  
A MUCH GREATER DIMINISHMENT.  
GOING OUT OF THEIR WAY TO ANGER  
EVEN THOSE WHO ARE PUTTING THEIR  
BEST FOOT FORWARD. THERE'S  
NOTHING THAT CAN BE DONE INSIDE  
THESE WALLS TO ANGER ME BUT  
EVERY MORNING I WAKE UP FA-  
WAKEN WITH...

TOTAL  
DISGUST!

Boyer 9/31/11