

MY ~~Psychological~~ Psychological Warfare!

As prisoners we are living in isolation that is unimaginable, (mentally) to our fellow humans who dwell in our society. We are living in a society within a society. A society that thrives on physical survival. Yet we have no room to complain because this place is a direct result of our over-aggressive actions. But does that mean we should be treated less than? Dehumanized? Of course not! We still breathe the same air & bleed the same blood as our fellow counterparts in the free world. We just made unthought out mistakes. No more, no less. Yet within this society of isolation, we suffer from unprecedented alienation. Casted away and forgotten about. Frowned upon and labeled lower than thou. As useless as a garden gnome, yet we're still human. But in my society (prison), they understand the mess that's me, and everything about this place confirms what I've known all along. I operate on slightly different terms. But where do those terms come from? Is it genetic? Am I a product of my environment? Or is that just an excuse? Despite our immense unpopularity, we also thrive on human emotion. We feel guilt. We feel pain. We want to be forgiven. We know intuitively that loneliness and being alone are not the same thing. Solitude can be lovely. Crowded parties can be agony. Loneliness is not a matter of external condition; it is a psychological state. Welcome to my world!



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