

A KCEM.....

How odd it seems...
Such pleasant a dream,
Reality as such....
is indeed too much,
let me glide you away....

To a far off place,
Just me and you....
together to do,
what it seems...
was only a dream,
yes,

forever it seems,
licking and touching
Pleasure adore!
Pleasure galore!
Come with me....

Into this dream,
odd as it seems....

It wait and couldn't
be only a dream.....-4/2/12

**STATE PRISON
CCI-TEHACHAP
AA HU 2**
THESE WALLS

A mother's love
is all so sweet
A mother's love
can make a child complete
A mother's love
is all we need
cause a mother's love
is for all eternity....
Never ending
always there
A mother's love
is to show her child she cares
I stop and think...
and take my time,
to say I'm grateful
for moms who care.
-4/29/12

You don't move, you don't speak, you just sit there and mock me.

You sit there laughing,
knowing you hold me hostage,
confined to your perimeter.

You sit there a witness to my lonely nights,
my helpless, pleading cries to let and set me free.

You have come to know me as well as you could,
henceforth,

You see my everyday activities.

You know my routine and come to know how I am.

You sit by and do nothing to heed my pleas.
But what can you do?

For you have also been put here as a prisoner of your own rights.

You sit there and also see my dignity, vitality, valor and courage
to not be defeated within this confined space.

You sit by and watch as I exercise,
becoming physically stronger,
ably fit day by day.

You sit and watch as I read books of all lives, shapes and forms,
~~preparing~~ preparing my self for the challenges and road ahead

You sit and watch as I laugh and interact with other humans

You sit and watch as day by day,
minute by minute,

second by second I become triumphant to your atrocities,
your injustices,

your degrading, dehumanizing ways.

You are powerless to stop my path, my destiny, my future.

You sit by as the mocker becomes the mocked.

- 9/31/10

Your taking my life,
wrecking havoc on my mind,
You shake up my psyche,
You rattle my sights,
You bring me so low,
to lose all my hope...
You torture me all day
This pain won't go away
You feed me these crumbs
Not fit for a scum,
You tear me to pieces,
You take and you take
You smash and you smash,
But this prisoner holds
and my principles won't fold.
-7/6/12

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