

BY: JACK M. BRANCH #R17203

2/6/13

"Butterfly"

When the chemistry of two becomes one, we step in the name of love.

We cocoon into love's abyss, deepest into solitude, of it premises,

We shave the world, the limit's of outer space,

So far distant, we touched the creator's plate,

When the light becomes nocturnal, we crawl into one's skin, The nature
of humanity, poison's the two of us. When the morning awakens, nature
speaks the drunken language of it's wilderness... It's deaf to our ear's, were
gone until the morning. When life air stop's breathing, that's where we'll be.

Eternally forever as... ONE. We salamander into one's life. We snake nouns,
Kiss verd's, charm the other words.

My essence of love, bleeds the scarlet water's of the crimson sea, late into
the darkness, I contemplate. When the world is completely silenced, looking
into fragments of what, I dream to be real.

When I look into her eye's, I perceive the realness of her character, an
unre nution, is a parasite, Upon the conscience. Our mind's is an open place of
curiosity. We love into forever... We love into infinity... Loving someone
is easy, human nature play's hard. When the chemistry of two became
one, we step in the name of love.

Colorful is love... Beautiful is love... Blind is love...

LOVE is Life's "BUTTERFLY" We flutter right into it.

BY: Jack Branch #R17203

Florida State Prison

7819 N.W. 228th Street

Raiford, Florida. 32026