

Another Day in

April 1, 2013

Paradise ...

Today's a beautiful day as I sit here and stare out my window. The sun has come out and the scenery is perfect. The trees are finally beginning to turn green. I ignore the caged mesh and black bars that secure my window. I see beyond them my imagination wanders free. Just as free as all the birds that fly by (chasing) each other. I look up and watch God's creation. Finally, my heart smiles. Then reality hits me as I see ten or fifteen guards run past to another dorm. They broke up a fight and they have inmates cuffed and sprayed with gas. Their clothes are all orange from the spray. I'm just glad it's not me this time. The cameras and wardens out. One inmate is bleeding, the other one is cursing and screaming. The dorm boss is yelling too "Unit Rack Down". It's a daily reminder that where there is beauty, there also is the bitter presence of evil, awaiting to surface. Only one positive person here, in prison the weight of negativity lingers and most of the time it's too thick and you choke. It's hard to better