

TURBULENT. THATS THE ONLY WORD TO DESCRIBE WHAT IM GOING THROUGH NOW. TO DESCRIBE WHAT MY LIFE BEEN.

I STAY FT. THE PAROLE BOARD WILL RELEASE ME ON JULY SIXTEENTH 2013. THIRTY DAYS.

I PUT DOWN POLITICS THESE PAST SIX MONTHS, EXCEPT THE HERE AND THERE POLITICAL POEM, BECAUSE FT (POLITICS) WAS PESSIMING ME OFF OVERMUCH AND AFFECTING MY PAROLE CHANCES. AND, JUST TODAY, MY NEIGHBOR STARTS TALKING POLITICS, SEEKING POLITICAL DIRECTION. HE SENDS ME HIS ESSAYS ON PAPER, ETC.

I DONT LIKE TO GET SERIOUS ABOUT THINGS ANYMORE. BUT I GAVE HIM SOME SERIOUS POINTERS AND DIRECTION.

I HATE FT. BEING SMART. I HATE IT.

PULLING OUT SOME OF MY OLD ESSAYS AND LETTING MY NEIGHBOR READ THEM. AND THEN, IN CONSEQUENCE, ME HAVING TO READ THEM MYSELF BEFORE PUTTING THEM AWAY IN MY PAPERWORK.

SOMEWHERE ALONG THE LINE I LOST FAITH IN SMARTS CHANGING THE WORLD AND PUT MY MONEY ON ATTITUDE AND EMOTION.

OR MAYBE IVE HAD TO GET ATTITUDE AND EMOTIONS STRAIGHT, BECAUSE ALL THIS SOLITARY SCRAMBLED THEM, BEFORE TACKLING MORE POLITICS.

AM I WASTING MY SMARTS?

HAVE I AIMED MY SMARTS IN THE WRONG DIRECTION?

THIS KID, MY NEIGHBOR, KILLED HIS CELLIE BY ACCIDENT A COUPLE YEARS BACK. HES NEVER GETTING OUT. BUT HE THINKS HE IS GETTING OUT.

IT IS WRONG OF ME TO POINT OUT HIS NON-RELEASE, YES? OR DO I OWE HIM THE TRUTH?

IT IS WRONG OF ME TO OFFER POLITICAL DIRECTION, A PATH THAT SAVED AND KILLED ME, BECAUSE IT MAY KILL HIM?

I WANT THE RICH TO LOSE. WITH ALL MY HEART I WANT THIS. YET I MASTURBATE TO HAYDEN RAVETTIARE AND KATIE COURIC.

I WANT MY PEOPLE, ALL OPPRESSED PEOPLE, TO STRENGTHEN AND RISE UP. YET I CANT EVEN BREAK THE NEWS TO MY NEIGHBOR ABOUT CERTAIN TRUTHS.

I WANT STRENGTH YET AM WEAK. I WANT THE TRUTH BUT MUST LIE. WANTING FREEDOM - COMFORTABLE CAGED.