

## Sentenced

by Timothy J. Muise

Sentenced to prison,  
but only a prisoner to self.  
The choice is all mine,  
moral riches equal wealth.

The jailer would kill,  
if given the chance.  
The new man I am,  
will never step to that dance.

Choices are power,  
behind fences of wire.  
You choose your path,  
heart filled with desire.

No noose for me,  
the jailer can wait.  
My horizons are bright,  
I have chosen my fate.