

July 7, 2013

= Blog =

* PRISON WITHIN *

Locked up inside resides a beast full of scars, beaten, bruised, wounded, and full of uncontrollable rage.

This animal is chained, locked, and left alone to fume.

This danger is restrained for the good and safety of others and itself.

The prison is my heart.

The beast once a child in diapers full of smiles and an angelic innocence.

I use to be chased around our house screaming with delight, my little feet moving as fast as they could.....

Now I'm a roughed up calais damaged beast inside my own prison, wanting to be as free as a baby again but scared of myself.

Always,
Ami Kuroso