

# Why Care

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I look around at my fellow prisoners and I see despair and hopelessness. I see a lack of caring and empathy that's nowhere to be found. I can't criticize people harshly when people have turned their backs on them, abandoned them and just plainly forget about them.

I see no inclination to harness the suffering and the path that was brought to them and switch that around and turn it into something positive. Mostly I see the drive and fire some needed to have to survive gone, withered away and used for something that's absolutely useless. Discussions with many lead to trivial conversations that lack any meaning or substance. Talk of menial things are in abundant and lack of caring of issues that are pressing is unheard of or fathomed by many.

I'm always trying to push further ones understanding and knowledge. I try to grapple with prisoners consciousness and chain of thought but it seems I'm stonewalled or the topics seem to bore them. Yet conversations about food, women, stories of ones past, drugs or sex will instantly garnish you a captive audience. Most simply just don't care and to put it bluntly don't give a fuck, they say why care? It's not bothering them so why get involved? It's happening in another country so why care?

Little do most prisoners understand that if it happens there it can happen here (if it's not already...) If nobody says nothing who will? To think that a nation or individual is an island

is pretty stupid. We're all connected on this planet in one form or another. If you can idly sit by while bombs or bullets kill people indiscriminately then you have lost your humanity. If positions were to switch, how fast would we (who are suffering) ask for help from other humans? Why care I tell many, cause we are all suppose to care for one another, may we have a obligation.