

Patrick Rathack
02399421
English C103
Fall Semester 2014
[REDACTED]/CRN #82341

Rude Beginnings

The torrential rain pounded my bald naked head as I shuffled stiffly out the door. The cold wind tore at my thin blue clothing and unbalanced me. A sheet of brisk water filled my stinging eyes as it washed over my face. I blindly stumbled toward the beckoning chow hall as an icy chill seeped into my bones. The frigid air hurt my aching lungs. My drenched prison garb clung to my rigid body; my breath escaping in great steaming gasps, as we hurriedly marched onward. It was yet another rude awakening on a dismal winter's morning in prison.