



Prison Chronicles:
The Pleasant Breakdown
IV

Almost instantly after getting locked up, the mind becomes selfish and if it's your first time, all hell breaks lose in your head.

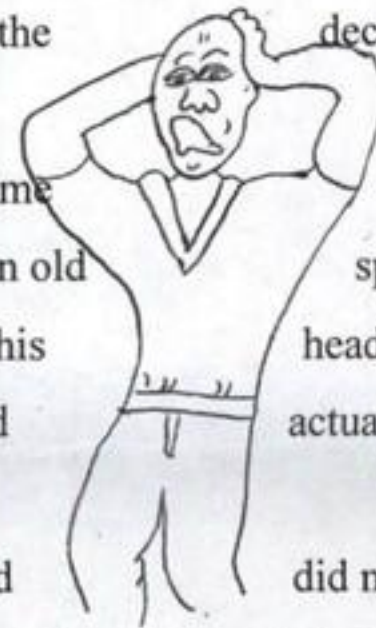
The mind goes in a terrible and drastic state of confusion. Not only is the thought process about self tainted but now it becomes a game of survival, where every man is for himself.

Where you were once the sharing and loving type prior to your incarceration. Now you are this *out of my way, my bunk, my this, my that*, type of person and you will fight over just about anything you believe belongs to you or should belong to you or you have a right to. Which, in the end, none of what you claim actually belong to you because when the state employees decide they don't want him to have it anymore, guess what? There is nothing he can or will do about it.



Besides, this behavior will not make a positive impact on the decision when it is time to make one to release him.

Spider felt that he should control the TV remote and anytime someone else decided they wanted to change the TV, that mean old would throw a fit like mad man. He would get to grabbing on his it was about to explode and would stare a guy down and would ready to fight.



That old spider was the type of guy who had problems and did not know he had them. Each time he would go before the parole board; concerned about the wrong issues, like the TV remote, he gets shot down but still wonders why the parole board shoots him down.

A good percentage of guys in prison are like spider. They tilt their concentration and thoughts to the left when they should be tilting to the right of things, not prison shit, the temporary stuff, thereby becoming power puff-like girls, instead of a man on a mission to

get home to his love ones. A mans thought pattern while in prison should never be the same going out. An important level of growth must always be achieved.

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