

Messed Up.

Messed up are the horrible conditions of confinement that I find myself in.

Time and time again I overlooked or disregarded that surely warned me that I was headed for confinement again.

Again and again I falsely assured myself that if I could get away with just this one more that all troubles would go away and I'd never have to face confinement again.

But just one more always leads to just one more and I got lost in crime until only criminals were sane to me and wrong and right were distorted until again I found myself distorted committing a crime that I thought I would/could never commit.

Now again I sit and endure the horrible conditions of confinement now knowing no more signs will I ever ignore.