

Rambles of suffering

In the darkness of isolation the only remaining truth able to be believed is that which has timelessly allowed humanity to thrive, Empathy — Yes empathy — motivated as it is by love & conscious mind, it is that which allows peace —

Here sitting in a concrete box on solitary confinement for well over a decade, inmate stamped on my name for close to 19 years, I know well the mercy provided through empathy — It is only due to empathy I do not hate the individuals who chain me & keep me from touching my family — O but I struggle! For I am a human being! I love! And I know what is being done to me, evil — Indifferently caging human beings in concrete boxes is evil — Period — To face me & kill me would be more humane — But the falseness is upon this world, so much so that it seems a mercy to indifferently cage human beings in concrete boxes as opposed to directly facing them & carrying out the so called "justice" — It's cowardice — And sadly it is uniquely human — For we possess the extremes — We are called to choose love — Empathy speaks —

I do not know why or what I'm saying here — All that I know to be 'truth making' on a human level is empathy — We must see one another beyond the surface of a moment — We must acknowledge — complex

