

BY: JACK M. BRANCH #R17203
FLORIDA STATE PRISON

3/7/18

"The Invasion"

Imaginations running wild into territory unknown,
Invading the house of another,
But far away from home.
A stranger lost by habit,
But guide by instinct,
With animal desire's on his mind,
Bright and colorful for all to see.
Forget about neutral ground,
Calculated step's gives me the advantage,
Pound for pound.
Many kingdoms have caved in before me.
One glimpse of this White Knight.
Their sure to bow out gracefully.
Fire sticks and thunder machines,
Like the ultimate Fourth of July it seems.
Swords clashing, under horse feet, bodies mashing.
A battle not won with arrows or shields,
Not by chance, only by keeping it real.
Come one, come two.
On any occasion I'm armed,
And ready prepared for your invasion.

BY: JACK M. BRANCH #R17203
FLORIDA STATE PRISON
P.O. BOX 800
RAIFORD, FLORIDA 32083-0800

