DOB: 12/18/46

CDCR: B14364

Poetry

#1

in deep solitude
I shudder
when I heard
the voice singing
in my mind
a broken voice
full of songs
one can only hear
on the inside
the tiniest sound
pouring out
singing to myself
with tears.
in my eyes

9/20/19

Steve Burkett

#2

no wind tonight
to move my boat
away from these
rocky shores
the wave ~~carry~~ move me
back and forth
between the walls
of these California hotels
40 prisons in all
where my mind
has checked out
there is not enough wind
to carry my sails
over the razor wire

9/19/19

Steve Burkett