

FREE AND UNBROKEN

Spending the past 20 years in captivity for crimes that im undoubtedly innocent of, is like having A dagger buried deep in the base of my Spine. It's paralyzing. I was Kidnapped by captors, and Forced upon this slave plantation (prison), and the 13th Amendment makes clear that I am indeed A slave. My corrupt overseers decided that mere captivity was not enough, so they have kept me buried deep within the belly of the beast, within the rotten guts of solitary confinement for the past 16 years (and counting). I refused (and still refuse) to be oppressed, so I rebelled. I refused (and still refuse) to be submissive, so I repelled. They kept me isolated and subjected me to agony and suffering, this place is Hell. Yet I remain FREE AND UNBROKEN.

As the years passed by, I did the opposite of what they had hoped or expected. I sharpened my mind instead of losing it. I strengthened my physical form instead of deteriorating into A pile of rubble. I kept A tight grip onto pieces of my soul, instead of letting them snatch all of it away. And I found ways to create warmth, to combat the coldness that threatened to completely chill my heart and bones. Even on the days when I fall, I get back up bruised and battered, but I still remain balanced and unyielding, I still remain resilient, I still remain FREE AND UNBROKEN.

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