

COLD Pain: Lawless Prison

How the ugliness of this prison pains
Rehabilitation and me forth fold -
Henceforth, Staff's lawlessness has upright strained
Beaten black & purple in the COLD hold
There is less flame of light to warm your hands;
To warm your heart; to kiss her Beautiful
a heal to rehealth nevertheless and!,
more the greater: The Hole is so awful!!!
To winter stay unwanted stress corrodes ones
aggrives unappetizing; less Poet
To recycle and cycle Famous' sly
Anonymous as most's Fames' love-lone
Dereft as Faithful lights no dark of Poe
Who'd be light or heighten Sonnets to fly? -
Wm. D. King

~~Who~~, ~~the~~ ~~the~~ ~~the~~ ~~the~~ ~~the~~