

Mr.Box

A cool cat gliding with soul  
Immense wisdom his demeanor  
Loved grooving to a tune  
Cherished every family member, never forgetting a name  
Incarcerated severely by a condemning system  
Never gave up the fight for freedom  
Redemption always was in his sight  
Even with no light in the horizon  
Faith and education his only escape  
Diagnosed terminal with the cankerworm  
Hospice in a infirmary prison cell  
Praying for compassionate release  
47 years in, denied on his death bed  
No mercy for a lifer with remorse in his heart  
Death flying Mr.Box away  
He finally made it home

Written by:  
Larry Stromberg  
(c) 2021