

On the inside looking out.

NIGHT

On the inside looking out. I glance down at my watch it's September 21, 7 o'clock. I find myself staring out a open window. On the second floor east wing of E-dorm building in Indiana's Westville Correctional facility.

As the sun sets past the horizon. A farmer is out harvesting. In his big red tractor, with four lights on top, shining down on the soy bean crop. As the big wheels keep on turning the dust keeps blowing in the gentle summer breeze.

A network of tracks zig zag east and west through the rolling planes. Trains roll night and day, carrying all types of different freight from state to state. Along a treelines eastern horizon.

Red and white lights grow bright ascending from the dark eastern horizon. The lights grow brighter, as the planes climb higher. Departing the South Bend Regional Airport. The cool summer breeze keeps my racing mind at ease. Before my body is taken by a deep sleep.

Day

On the inside I awake back to the same spot. Looking out the open window. I enjoy the cool morning breeze. The night rain showers watered all the beautiful flowers, that now glisten gracefully.

It's about 60 degrees on this last day of summer, as I enjoy the Sunday morning rays. A flock of birds fly toward the south. While a group of ducks is roaming about. The sky is grey with a bit of pinkish haze, just shy of the horizon on a beautiful Summer day.

Looking out, to green and brown fields that have a checker board feel. While a train creeps west, one could only guess it's final guest. Night or day, it is always a good feeling to be on the inside looking out. To a beautiful country scene full of wildlife, farmland, and rolling prairies.

My thoughts go non-stop as I continue to stare at the clock. Tic toc tic toc. As the world still moves on around me. So I use my pen to escape the fence that now surrounds me.

Feeling like a king, all that is missing is my Queen. As I sit stuck in my steel and concrete castle. I maybe physically detained, but my spirit shall always remain ——— FREE!

By Marlon McKnight # [REDACTED]
WESTVILLE CORRECTIONAL
FACILITY