

## My Awakenings

Delaying the 5:00 wake up, knowing what awaits you  
Savaging

Navigating the jungle  
The predators await

Fourth fight this week and its only Tuesday  
The question on your mind is "Why?"

The answer, to quote from Whitman  
"You are here" and madness exists

Here, where the wild things roam

A kid in the wilderness

Is not our concern

There is no prejudice in your victimization  
No infomercial here

But genuine insanity

Seen one guy's insanity plan get him thrown from the third tier  
Truly a life changing event

A lesson in humanity

Important decisions must be made

To eat or not to eat

Too often the chow hall doubles as an MMA cage

Sin rears

Terrible food only gets worse when seasoned with tear gas

The dayroom, crowded beyond belief

A silent testament to the ~~success~~ success of the machine

Can't be one of those who sit on the floor

Fights ensue for the right to sit

No one knows the principles of war better than us

Justifications just to be

Defending bowls and t-shirts

The day drags on, Night draws near

Rock time, the softer of the cell

Only one other person I have to watch here

Besides myself (continued on back)

As my eyes close cautiously  
I think to myself  
Only 20 more years, Skinny  
Only 20 more years.