

" Preservation Camp "

The place where my thoughts has reached adulthood,
My reasoning, inferences has left infancy entering manhood,
Feelings, emotions has been embraced here teaching much insights, wisdom and symbolism,
Things done here I would have never imagined doing, Artists in the making, Virtues, morals, and sanity chained themselves to me, becoming my bunkie / cellie,
Oneness, spirituality, and humility has become my companion in this Jailhouse
Not allowed to ignore, avoid your fellow human being here in this rehabilitation confinement,
Realization that you're not that Mack, Independent as you thought you were,
Restrained food selections, sights and smells,
No wiggle room to hear, or taste preferences,

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Over Familiarity, Forced to deal with
the ones that's no good for your
growth and subjective responses,
Sentenced to invasions, and interrup-
-ns, collectivity, and vulnerability,
Reduced to a needy, dependant man,
Only delusions of autonomy and
control,
Preserved from risky substances,
and devices,
You wouldn't be here (alive), IF IT
wasn't for here (prison)
spared by this ice box as if storing
a corpse for the future,
This place (prison) may have allowed
you to build a bigger, better future.