

[DEATH AT THE HANDS OF THE SYSTEM]

TIME: FEB.27-28 @ 2:30am

Bless the soul of Brother Charles Hart, I seen him lose his life just a couple feet away from me and my bunk assignment 4B-313, 13698 Airport Rd., Bowling Green, Mo. 63334. Only ten minute away from the infirmary he just left. Heart attack, stroke whatever in my mind I believe the whole situation was contrived.

Seeing such thing there are No words to explain the emotions or hurt that goes with such experience. Instantly I felt sad, helpless, once again wronged by the system. Feelings of anger exceed any other, I don't know who to blame but the one's behind the badge.

I might not be the only one feeling this way, I might be the only one who see's it from this point of view. Every individual has their own matrix and deals with death or trauma differently. I try to avoid it funerals, bodies, just the reality and accepting losing someone. Unable to avoid this one, forced to see/watch as staff futilely attempt to revive his lifeless body for nearly an hour. Even though he was a stranger I still feel as if he was one of mine, a Brother. Rest in Peace Charles Hart.

Anthony J. Lee

