Poem: The Asylum

I'll Never Be Able To Heal From The Mental-Trauma/ 23 Years Of Torture, And Oppression, Constant-Drama/ It's An Undescribable-Transition/ From A State Of Independence, To A State-Prison/ Keeping One's Head "High", Requires Navigating Tribulations, Turmoil, And "Turbulence"/ Consistently Reminded When I See Tall-Walls, And That Bar-Wire-Fence/ During Any Prison-Stint/ Trust No Man, Always Remain Vigilant/ It's A Difference Between You And Me/ Blue And Green, Their Dull, Boring, And My Mental's Acuity/ Transcribe My Thoughts, Emotions, And Actions/ Construct Them Like An "Architect," "Building" Without Capping/Oversseers Don't Possess The Ability To Empathize/ We're All Monsters, Animals, And Insane In Their-Eye's/ But They Wouldn't Survive, 12-Hours In Our Shoes/Whites
# 2  Poem: The Asylum

Quick to quote "Alexandre Dumas", Til
They realize he was "Black", Foils/
Consecrate your souls, and pray to the
Holy Spirit/To protect you from demons,
And the Evils, That come with making
Figured 10-Digits/Despite past
Thoughts, and apprehension/It's our will,
Drive, and being persistent/Refusing to
Give up, give in, and being consistent/
Not to mention, defying the odds, to be
The Voice Of Resistance/The 5:45 AM
Bells, Lock-downs, Searches, Hourly Light
Flashes, All play on our psyche/The
Founding of family members during
Visits. Stolen items from packages, and
Mistreatment, done precisely/to torture,
Kill our vibrancy, and overly oppress
Women & Guys/Two Strangers, forced to
House together in SHU's, done to
Institutionalize/Beating Inmates to death.
Poem: The Asylum

In front of other inmates, to instill fear, It's no disguise/for us to get what we got. Men in Attica, They die right now, as I write. Heads screaming & yelling, Fighting & cutting each other, with home-made knives.

Dread/We all suffering from P.T.S.D. Some use drugs, others take psychmen's/Corrections not correcting. Their making the bad worse, & the worse just suppressing/built-up anger their release when released, & society finds it perplexing/it's not the people in "The Asylum", it's the ones running it we need to be addressing:

By: Desmen Best
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