

## Can't Breathe

It's a hell of a thing when you can't breathe anymore.

This is how Grandfather must have felt on the day he went under the Delaware river.

I never met the man. He died before I was born. Mother told me his story. It feels like I've known this man all of my life.

His vessel capsized and deadly currents dragged him down. When they pulled his bloated corpse with only his boxers on three days later, it was evident, Grandpop fought for every breath. Training methods from the U.S. Navy, using clothing as life saving floatation devices.

To no avail, the currents were too powerful.

He didn't breathe anymore.

Maybe, being incarcerated with a life sentence is almost the same thing.

Trying to survive, hoping to stay alive.

Dreaming for a second chance.

Fighting for every breath.

Anxiety  
Confusion  
Panic

Drowning, but still conscious.

Riding the currents, till you can't breathe anymore...

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