

Poem: Trapped behind enemy lines

2023

Incarcerated behind concrete walls in a cell is a living hell. Isolated from the free world trying to maintain with so many thoughts on my brain.

Take friends, family members and females that was once apart of my life no longer treat me right. Out of sight and out of mind is what you call it.

They never had loyalty in their heart from the start that's why it was so easy to say fuck me and leave me in dark. I know life goes on without me, but damn can't I at least get a letter showing that you're thinking about me?

Where's the love? There were none from the beginning. Now I'm sitting in prison reminiscing while fighting everyday for my liberation. I've learnt over time that every setback is a setup for a come back.

This is why I strive everyday to stay strong mentally, physically, spiritually and emotionally. It's unfortunate that I'm still trapped behind enemy lines, but in the future I'll shine it's just a matter of time.

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