

Comfortably Confined Christmas

I wouldn't say my cell is cozy
But I might say this "house" is snug
And I can't say this life is easy
My neighbors are convicted thugs

I can say that this life is restful
I sleep the best I've ever slept
And the pace of life here is peaceful
Inside these fences where I'm kept

I want to say I'm ready for home
That I've grown and learned my lesson
But I'm afraid of life, on my own
And all of life's trials to stress on

For now I like my comfortableness
Removed from the world as I am
From my cell I'll say "Merry Christmas!"
To all of my family and friends.

(Christmas email to family
and friends)

JAN
12-24-22