"Tangled"

What happens to head phones in your pocket?

When you put them up you can wrap them nice and neat. But when you take them out, or then they're a tangled mess.

It seems rude doesn't it? It's the head phones you or getting from you. They feel slighted by being abandoned in your pocket. How much happens in there that things could get so messed up?

I'm asking the same sort of questions after spending five years in a one man bathroom cell I never left.

We don't see what happens inside a pocket, so we don't acknowledge the little gremlins that lurk inside waiting to mess your stuff up. So when you tell people about them they look at you like your crazy.

In one man segregation those gremlins have names. Like post traumatic stress, shock, regret, absence of sunlight, loss of human contact, lack of stimulation, lack of purpose.

When the headphones come out and you start to wonder how it could be so bad you learn what a affect a pocket has on head phones. What happens is your sense of self-shooters along with your trust for your government as it tortures you over a period of years to feel guilty just to make its job easier. Justice and order disolve into a tangled web of personal agendas, politics, and capitalism that feeds on crime like a carnivore creature.

It's like these times when you don't even look at your headphones cause you know how bad it'll be. You take them out and throw them into a corner. Avoiding the reality that at some point you'll have to sit down and untangle the mess you created.

Despite the circumstances that put those headphones in that pocket, the headphones can't untangle themselves.