

Keys

Try to silence me

You cannot and never will

My pen is my key

One of the biggest constants in a carceral space is keys. The need for them and the sound of them. For many, keys become synonymous with suppression, power, control, and restriction. Worse, keys can become a trigger altogether. Despite the circumstances, each incarcerated individual possesses a unique set of keys. Keys we have always had but may have lost along the way, overlooked entirely, or, simply, never dared to try out. These keys are our gifts and talents which usher us into opportunity. These keys may not open the physical doors that currently confine us, but they do provide access to creativity, expression, freedom, and a future that we can begin right now. Our keys are a gift bestowed upon us to contribute to the world, uplift others, and encourage ourselves. These keys open doors to places, spaces, and people that nobody can close. Use your key(s) by investing in the time you have and allow them to unlock doors you never thought would open.