

"What a day!"

No one ever knew, Art was sick with cancer  
Even while caring for others on their own deathbed  
Deteriorating into the shell of the man he use to be  
Now, on the deathbed himself  
Court dates delayed for a chance at Redemption  
Hoping to be with his loved ones for his last days on Earth  
Never seeing the world behind the barb wires and concrete walls  
again  
His Compassionate release-shot down to the ground!  
Victim opposition  
All accomplishments in the cage, didn't matter  
Consequences remain  
Skin and bones-slow agonizing breaths  
Deep remorse in his heart  
Tears flowing from his bloodshot eyes  
Hopelessness overwhelming the soul  
The Great beyond is calling  
All the pain, sickness and incarceration-over for good  
"What a day, Art!" when you finally stepped into glory!

Written by:  
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