

## A REFLECTION OF HOPE

10/10/23

I SIT HERE, IN SOLITUDE, FAR BEYOND THE REALM OF LIBERTY, AND EFFECT WITH A POINTED INTENT. EXAMINING THE MISHAPS WHICH HAVE SHAPED A POOR EXISTENCE. THE MISDEEDS, THAT HAVE ALSO WITH NECESSITY, JUSTIFIED A COLD SPACE BEHIND LAYERS OF STEEL AND CEMENT.

SO MANY YEARS OF WASTE AND DEJECTION. YEARS OF ME EMPLOYING AN ANGER FUELED BY THE LACK OF MATERNAL WANT, COMPOUNDED WITH THE STINKY SMELL OF FATHERLY ABANDONMENT. IS IT MUCH TOO LATE TO BE AFRAID? MUCH TOO LATE TO ACKNOWLEDGE MY OWN HOPELESS PLIGHT?

I SEEK ANSWERS UNKNOWN.

TO KNOW NOT WHY YOU ARE HURT HAS NO EQUAL IN COMPARISON. HOW CAN A MAN WHO HAS LIVED SUCH DEBILITATING PAIN KNOW NOT HURT. THERE WAS ONCE NO SEARCH TO EXPOSE THE INNER TORMENTS THAT HAVE RENDERED ME DISABLED. UNABLE TO IDENTIFY THE HIDDEN TRUTHS OF SELF ABUSE HAS CORRUPTED MY MINDS PERCEPTION OF LIFE. DISTRUST OF ANY AND ALL LAY RESIDENT IN EVERY INCH OF MY BEING. MY ANGER HAS HAD NO CHOICE BUT TO INFLECT. I DID NOT LOVE MYSELF, LET ALONE LIKE THE IMAGE OF FIXED IDENTITY I PORTRAYED TO THE WORLD. IT WAS A HAVEN OF REFUGE FOR THE PETRIFIED INNER CHILD COWARING BENEATH THE SURFACE OF STOICISM. SHELTER ME FROM VULNERABILITY. WASH ME IN MOMENTARY COMFORT.

IN LIFE IT IS AT TIMES BASELESS TO REACH HIGH AND LOW, SEEKING TO DISCOVER THOSE UNEXPOSED TRUTHS. YOU MUST LOOK WITHIN TO ENCOUNTER THE QUESTIONS THAT CANNOT BE ARTICULATED. I HAVE HARBORED IMMENSE ANGER AND HURT FOR THOSE WHO HAVE INFLICTED PHYSICAL AND EMOTIONAL ABUSE UPON ME. I HAVE CHOSEN AGGRESSION AND HOSTILITY AS MEANS OF PROTECTION. WITH REPETITIVITY THEY HAVE EVOLVED INTO MUCH MORE THAN SOLELY A DEFENCE MECHANISM. THEY

HAVE BECOME SUBCONSCIOUS, A HABITUAL WAY OF RESPONSE WHICH APPEARS NATURAL AND UNPROVOKED. I HAD KNOWN THE BEST WOMAN OF MY LIFE- MY GRANDMOTHER EMMA. THE LOVE I HAD SO DESPERATELY YEARNED, FINALLY, HAD MATERIALIZED, TO BE CUT SHORT LESS THAN TWO YEARS LATER. FUCK CANCER! TO HEAR HER SUFFER WITH SCREAMS OF AGONY, DAY AND NIGHT, IS YET ANOTHER PAIN BURROWED BENEATH THICK OUTER LAYERS.

TODAY I UNDERSTAND THAT I HAVE AIDED, ALSO, IN THE DESTRUCTION OF SELF. IT HAS TAKEN A LONG JOURNEY TO UNVEIL MY OWN ACTS AND OMISSIONS, THAT HAVE INFRINGED UPON, FREEDOM, MINDSET, PRODUCTIVITY, GROWTH. I HAVE ARRIVED. AWAKENED. FREE. REBORN. IT IS THE EASIEST THING IN MY UNFORTUNATE CIRCUMSTANCE TO CAST THE BURDEN OF FAULT IN OTHER DIRECTIONS. MUCH HARDER IS IT, TO ACCEPT THAT REGARDLESS OF EVERY DISADVANTAGE THAT HAS BESIEGED ME THROUGHOUT LIFE, CRIME DESERVES PUNISHMENT. THE APPROPRIATION OF TIME IS, HOWEVER, A MATTER OF FURTHER DISCUSSION.

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