

## **What is Prison?**

### **PRISON IS:**

A place where you write letters and can't think of anything to say...

A place where you wait for letters that come less and less often...

A place where you gradually stop writing altogether.

A place where you lost respect for the law because you see it raw, naked, twisted, bent, ignored, and blown out of proportion to suit the people who enforce it...A place where it is proven that absolute power corrupts absolutely.

A place where you wait for a visit that doesn't happen...and although you know the real reason, you have to accept the lies.

A place where you learn that nobody needs you...you are the forgotten man, and the world goes on without you...A place where you discover that all of the talents and abilities you have are worthless, for you are a man in blue.

A place where you receive your divorce papers and you learn the meaning of the words "TIL DEATH DO US PART",...for to the outside world you are a dead man.

A place that doesn't exist in the minds of friends, for they cannot put it on an envelope, nor can they find it in a car...A place that exists only in a time warp, for you are only remembered in past tense... and that's probably appropriate, for you can see no future.

A place where days blend into weeks, months merge into years, and eons pass without feeling the touch of a human hand unless it is raised in anger...A place where a kind word and an affectionate touch are only dim memories.

A place where basic humanity is ignored, discarded, and eventually forgotten...A place where men are stripped of their clothes as well as their dignity, and herded like the beasts society believes them to be. A place where you go to bed early, even when you're not tired; you walk in circles, even though you have nowhere to go; and you pull the covers over your head, even though you're not cold.

A place where escape is possible, but only through reading, dreaming, or just plain going mad.

Can a man survive prison and resume a useful life? If he can overcome the degradation that is heaped upon him, society will continue to remind him that he is tainted.

Does he deserve what he got? Of course! And smug society can be assured that it has done the right and proper thing. Until.....circumstances, errors, accidents, or a mistake in the judicial system flips the table and they find themselves in the shoes of the man in the cell next door!!!!