

John Ortiz - Kehoe

171-20

Death By Incarceration

Under the watchful eye of a guard tower, I fight to exist. No longer a man... identified only by a number: 256263... property of The State of Michigan... a 13th Amendment slave sentenced to die a slow death by way of imprisonment, the true meaning of a Life Sentence. Dig that: a LIFE sentence. Peep the perversity of The System? And they call ME the monster. When I've always kept it hun-P. But do you know who fed you the storyline that you regurgitate as facts? Spittin' dirt on my name... heap that dirt on my grave. I've been buried alive! (I can't breathe!) And as each day passes, I become more consumed by the metal bars and razor wire that constrict around me like an iron python. How long can I last? Clutching my heart trying to save my humanity. It's more than brutal. This Death By Incarceration.