"American Supermax"

By Joseph Dole (2008)

A guard informed me upon arrival that there are benefits to this isolation. He promoted the fact that we are now all safe from gang retaliation. I had to ask "But what of the retaliation of the prison administration?" He smiled cryptically as he enjoyed this in ecstatic contemplation. None of what I was experiencing was making me feel safe. But then, by "grace," I see a new definition. I'm safe from my family's loving embrace. I'm safe from having education take

ignorance's place. I'm safe from recreation keeping my heart's healthy pace.

How I wish I could articulate this quasiexistence that I've grown to hate.

Or get an answer to why so many strangers sadistically enjoy my monotonous fate.

They say societal enlightenment takes time, but what if it takes longer than your life, and you're forced to wait?

Joseph Dole was confined in Tamms Supermax Prison from 2002 through 2012 when a court ruling gave him and other inmates at Tamms a due process right to a fair hearing, which allowed him to win a transfer out of Tamms. Coincidentally, Tamms would be emptied of prisoners on Mr. Dole's birthday in 2013. He can be reached by writing: Joseph Dole, K84446, Stateville Correctional Center, P.O. Box 112, Joliet, IL 60434. More of his writings can be found at <u>www.realcostofprisons.org/writing/</u>