

THE ESSENCE OF PRISON ART
HE DRAWS IN SOLITUDE
OFTEN IN THE BLIND
SEEING ONLY IMAGES IN HIS MIND
THAT HE BRINGS TO LIGHT
USING MERE CIRCLES AND CROSS-HATCHED LINES
TINY DOTS THAT FORM
THE ESSENCE OF HIS ART
WITHIN THE CONFINED BORDERS
OF AN 8X10 CANVAS
BARBED MEMORIES, CULTURAL ICONS
SAD-HEARTED CLOUDS & PRISON WATCHTOWERS
ETCHED ACROSS A SHEET
OF COTTON PAPER
INTENDED FOR MOTHERS, DAUGHTERS,
SONS, SISTERS, AND WIVES
WHO ~~LOVE~~ CARING
WHO TREASURE EACH PIECE
LIKE GOLD
FOR THEY ARE THE ONLY REMNANTS
OF THE BOYISH MAN
THEY USED TO KNOW
THE ESSENCE OF HIS HEART AND SOUL!