

## INCARCERATED

How do I find the words to describe my soul's pain?  
Wondering if these years in prison will leave me irrevocably stained.  
Is there any way for my lost freedom to be explained?  
Will my worst fear be realized, will I finally go insane????

Some would say I have been given plenty of chances  
But for me they were but a few stolen glances  
From the tree of life, just a couple of branches  
I try to look within myself but my mind blanches

It would seem that even though I try so hard,  
I never fail to pull the wrong card  
My life thus far has amounted to naught but a lump of lard  
A broken window left with just one shard....

Sometimes I wonder what a person would have left to give  
If it were through my life experiences they had to live  
Would there be much good left,  
Or would they be forever bereft?

At times I wonder where I get my strength of will  
I also wonder if it's really true that we all have a little space to fill  
And if so, then where do I fit in?  
Will I find that answer when I am free once again?

It is a long weary road I'd have to travel  
The mystery of my life I have yet to unravel  
So far it feels like I have been dragged naked along the gravel  
Will my ultimate fate be a judge's gavel?

It seems like finding that answer is as elusive as one of santa's reindeer  
Whether it be Donner, Blitzen or Prancer, life thus far has been a ridden heap  
Full of disappointments, failures and rancor  
My only hope is a positive cure for this cancer!

Most have given up on me as a lost cause  
I don't contemplate that now, as my life is once again on pause  
I ask for love, but the response from most is just locked jaws...

I have yet to make that final mistake  
Where I am locked away forever behind this iron gate  
O have those who care for me visit at my final wake.  
Living in here these morbid thoughts are hard to shake  
The last thing I wish to do is cause anyone a headache!

My thoughts are not always this low  
I just found myself today in an emotional flow  
But my spirit is so strong, and I have time yet to grow  
I just hope for the chance to put into motion, that which I know.

A lot of thoughts cross my mind, the right answers I soon hope to find  
For those whose path I have crossed, I hope you know  
That I am truly one of a kind!

As I wind this down I will hope to find you with a smile never a frown  
I'll be looking for the answers I seek  
May they come in wakefulness, or in my sleep  
Who knows they could come in the next breath  
I just hope they come before my death!

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