

The views expressed in this document do not represent the views or opinions of Penacon.com or Freebird Publishers and are strictly those of the author.

One Spring

By Deion Hanna

I hate myself for allowing prison to be a part of my life
I resent MDOC and the officers that work for it
I detest the fact that I hurt my family through my actions
I loathe the inmates I find myself around every day
I dislike the possibility of an unfulfilled life
I scorn the wasting of my youth
I despise the constant need of money to live a decent stay while incarcerated

I desire my freedom
I yearn to see the world with young eyes
I treasure the pleasant memories of my past that I can still look back on fondly
I value the knowledge I've gained these last few years
I appreciate those who have helped me through my journey
I cherish the powerful and informative lessons my father would share with me from time to time
I long for the comforting embrace of my mother's smother as she holds me tight
I love my life, my family, my friends

Like a coin flipped with two possible outcomes
Are the feelings bloomed within me
They are both present and relevant
They make me who I am
They say that a spring cannot bring forth both salt and fresh water
Well, this spring within me has figured out a way