Lights Out I one hundred eightly prison yard design, PSU. Shutterm, Slience in the Air, Little Feor pumps through My blood, Only From NOT Knowing who's Around me or when to expect next. The cell opens, I walk through, door to cell closes, not touching anything, theres so many germs, & dispespect shown by spitting, buggers, Body fluids Egraffi placed all about the cell, I turn & yell for the Corrections officer, 'CO-CO, I need A Bed Roll & Cleaning Supplies, NO Response Then there's the sound of Keys, Walking in My direction, the Keys stop. Food Tray Slot opens, Beel roll, (Blanket, shelet, towel, socks Boxers, Cleaning Supplies, (A Bag of dysinfectent, BArof PiA state Soap) searching the cell for the light switch, finding it, I turn it on, A smell hits me, I flush the tollet, I tear the towel I have, Par disinfectant all over the tolict, sink, Bed, Mat & then the Flower after in done cleaning I let everything Air dry, make My Bed of the first call comes, "Who just pulled up"? "Ate", Where you just come from? I don't answere Enother Call, Are black where you just come from, still No answer From me, I contine to clean up. My thoughts And its late, ive been traveling for 3 three days III fall to them leter.

I get awaken by the sound of My tray slot opening. its Morning chow, I Ask the C.O. can I get a spown He Just looks out me is say when did you get here? Last night I say. He just looks at me. the trey stot closes, Looking down out the plastic Tray of food, Im Trying to distingish what it is patatoes & gravy. No seasoning. Just blane, No Flavor, . Knocking on my wall, Hey neighbor, "yeah, whats up I answer, of your a girl, Hi you doing. "Im ok, can I helpp you? Just checking on you ma. My name is All-STAR from East side 20 bloods you voice is soft & Beautiful whets your name? Jamilah nice to meet you jamilet, look inna let you est your Breekfast but if you need anything dost holle ok. Alright I gut you. I answer?