

Deryl Armstrong, C-10321
WordsUncaged Submission
(Poem)

“Time”

Time

a distant lie
born into a twisted, uncaring world
rejected at birth because of my blackness, with no mercy
ejected without any consideration
Death, my only consolation

Time

each moment, little wrinkles on my skin of life.
An invisible crushing mass of sheer brute force in reality.

Time

an up-tempo orchestral presentation of madness
in the belly of the beast

Time

time I've wasted and time I've been productive
having a brain freeze when I think or dwell on something too long.

Time

often feeling my mind melting and my sanity draining away.
Living in this manmade warehouse, dealing with the
pain of frustration and disbelief that I'm still here. Forced to
endure the cancerous growth of corruption in what is
supposed to be our justice system and the correctional department

Time

I feel lost and alone, even though I got a good woman who
fully supports me.

But I feel dispersible. I am so tired of being

baptized by pain, suffering, lies, loss, and betrayal.

Constantly thrown into a sacrifice position, as I walk the
threshold of reality facing a consuming void of emptiness, of dread
and unrelenting despair.

Time

I'm tired of living in a viscous present with no apparent
beginning, constantly receding as it dissipates into no
significant past.

Time

the heaviness of which is a constant reminder of the person
I had once been, no longer was, and may yet still be.

My wandering thoughts often linger too long on promises,
broken, dreams postponed, the ideals and principles of self, compromised.

Time

the future murdered by the present as the now becomes the past.

Relentless in its change, trapped in the now.

time unstoppable, invincible, endless.

Time

I have learned that time does heal, however healing is a tenuous
thing at the best of times. The scars remain, even if not seen.

Remembrance of psychological wounds can hurt as bad, or even worse, than
the original infliction; sometimes I feel my life is stolen from me
faster than I can live it.

Time