

Jesse Suarez
AM6679
Words Uncaged
Poem: Free at Last

Free at Last

I want you to imagine a world without prisons. This means that you must first visualize, I guess. A perfect world. One overflowing with love, peace, and unity One mind-set moving, working, and living towards the same goal. You can say that this world would have to be that of one heart be. This “agreement” would then pump the fuel to the whole body. A body made up of different body parts. Of different shapes, sizes, continents...sexes, colors and languages- nevertheless, it remains one body. One being. One entity, “the human.” Earth and man as one organism: “which is a living body made up of separate parts, such s cells, tissues, and organs, which work together to carry on the various processes of life.”

--think about it.

I remember that a few years ago (2012), while in the Los Angeles Men’s Central Jail, prior coming to prison, I wrote the following which was published in the “How to GOGI” book (Self-Help Getting out by Going in): “We are standing on a very vital moment in the history of mankind. The consciousness of the world is rising to a higher plane. We are one and are meant to live in harmony and unity.

No longer are we being driven, led and held captive to behavioral thought patterns that are obsolete. We realize that the prison is really in the mind, And as we intentionally and deliberately change the way we think, we change the way we act.

Jesse Suarez
AM6679
Words Uncaged
Poem: Free at Last

So do your belly breathing and internalize the truth, that we are spiritual giants, leaders of leaders—ambassadors of change. We are the revolution! Exhale! And take control of your life.
God Bless GOGI!

However, it seems that we breath in, then we exhale, and we look around...what we see is so much different from what we want, Hope, and may desire. Is it a mere wish? One only to be accomplished by Jesus the Christ, at his second coming, a return which multitudes of believers eagerly await for?

I don't know why but I feel that the same spirit which inspired Doctor Reverend Martin Luther King Jr. has just came upon me. Something within me ruptures and roars! As a lion making his presence known in the dry planes of the African Sahara...

The shriek sound of the Aztec warriors war cry, as he plunges himself into the invaders bayonet so that his family may escape, explodes in my mind; causing a rebirth as the wheels of my understanding begin to turn with purpose and determination...my shoulders become a drawn bow. A voice that speaks forth truth are the unbreakable arrows. My chest goes up in preparation and takes the stance as that of the great wall of China. Invincible and impenetrable! Myi feet are a steam locomotive travelling. On rail road tracks. One called "Justice" and the other "Liberty." The destination is for "all." And we shall arrive! As a matter of fact it's the next stop.

Will we lot and burn down the city when we get there? Far be it from our movement. That is not the concept. We stride with the wisdom, serenity and gentleness of Gandhi. This "Dream" calls to action the largest demonstration of power ever exhibited at one time, through

Jesse Suarez
AM6679
Words Uncaged
Poem: Free at Last

an ongoing peaceful/non-violent protest, of souls world wide. Prison is nothing but a cloak for modern day slavery, And we all know that no type of slavery is tolerated in this planet.

King had a dream, and I wonder if he ever imagined that it would lay down the foundation, that not many years later, president Obama would spring forth from? I do believe. That he wanted to make it possible so everyone could take a bite at the equal opportunity apple.

The reason why I said “justice and liberty for all” is because though we were indoctrinated with a pledge at elementary schools, one which we chanted and naively believed, we later found out that we had been stripped of that God given right. For many of us because of the times we were born in, the culture, the location or our complexion (and if it’s not dollar signs green it’s the wrong color!) Because of our parents lack of education and poverty stricken lifestyle, we were born guilty! Born in a system (“The system” is another word for prison.”) Predetermined to fail. Emmerson said: “We swim, day by day, on a river of delusions.” We chase after everything that the blinded eye fancies. And yet some still managed to make it out...and regardless if I fell into that net, today I am without excuse. I won’t hold on nor will I blame. For in Jesus name, I too shall make it out...the mold cannot contain us! Because we were never designed for it.

The worst inhumane thing became the best thing. They put us away, hid us away, and buried us, not knowing that we are seeds. Seeds of unlimited potential. I was throwned away counted as worthless but I have resurrected as a new creation! Now you too, my brothers and sisters, open your eyes. The umbilical chord has been cut, live and flourish. Your moment has arrived. “The shift” is here.

Jesse Suarez
AM6679
Words Uncaged
Poem: Free at Last

Change is possible and I want to let you know that there is hope in your future. Please, never stop dreaming. I don't care how bad it may look for you now. I know that in your heart you really want better for yourself and loved ones. When I was 21 years old (I'm 39 now) I found myself in the hole for stabbing two men out in the yard. As I was reflecting on my life, I wrote a poem: "In a wishing well, I throw a nickel, and the waters ripple. Beautiful visions I see, of a future yet to be. Who would've ever thought?" I just knew that I knew that it would get better one day. I can honestly say that today it is better. I'm free on the inside of myself. Back then, I also knew in my heart, though I acted the opposite on the outside, that the man next to me was not my enemy. And that only through unity and purpose we could overcome any obstacle. I wrote: "One alone is but a river. However together we form a might ocean. A river can be controlled, an ocean cannot."—can I count on you?

I've always really wanted to do something...I yearn it. I was created for it. I am destined for it. Perhaps you may feel and believe the same way? Aspirations?

Like Cesar Chavez from the united farm workers we can gather the masses—the people—and march...and march, and march forward. With every step, breaking chains, prison walls, and divisions on all levels.

I say that we boycott. Yes! Lets boycott prisons. Prison is a cancer that is eating alive our friends, family and future. It prays on societies less disadvantaged. It's a heartless monster who trades the souls of men as if we were merchandize.

How do we boycott? Plain and simple we gave to stop buying the ticket, "we have to stop doing stupid shit!" We have to stop committing crimes. We have to engage and interact with our

Jesse Suarez
AM6679
Words Uncaged
Poem: Free at Last

relatives and educate them on the reality, we must invest in our communities and paint for them, especially the youth, the bigger picture. We must do all that we can so that at least prisons “as we know them,” become a thing of the past. The system shall bow down! To the chemo. To the revolution. To the power of the people.

You might be asking yourself, but what can I do?” Well, what are the tools that you have available? I mean, personally I can think, I can write, I can be an example, I can share my experiences...I ask you now, that though you may find yourself in a prison of sorts, to think to yourself “what are my tools? I’m sure that you have mine and many more. Also ask yourself “how can I made a difference?” The whole body has to come together, everyone has to do their part. (Link it up!)

Prison reform is something big right now. And it’s a move in the right direction. It’s all over the news. T.V. specials. A lot of celebrities are getting involved. Just last week “Kim Kardashian” along with other individuals of influence walked into our building, inside of the “Los Angeles County, Lancaster State Prison,” She was here campaigning for prison reform. She’s another soldier who is on board.

One last question, What do you want to be remembered one day, What will be the contribution that we gave the planet? The mark that we leave behind shall become the aim for the future to follow and even surpass. We pray that they do transcend our works by-Far! All that I know is that I exist here today and that I can help make things better. “You must be the change you want to see in the world” Gandhi said it starts with us.

Jesse Suarez
AM6679
Words Uncaged
Poem: Free at Last

So a world without prisons, huh? I wouldn't blame you if thought it to be impossible. But I've always said that "the impossible only means that nobody has thought about a way to make it possible yet." In the book of Luke 1:37 it reads "For with God nothing will be impossible"...And with God nothing or nobody can stop us.

All that I ask of you is that right now, all with one voice, and with all of our heart, mind, strength, you repeat after me..."Pharaoh!...Iron furnace Pharaoh, oppressing Pharaoh!...Let my people Go! Take one step forward and repeat...step forward and repeat. Step and repeat...

Not the end but the beginning.

By

Jesse Suarez

AM6679