Breaking Free

This book is an escape from the pain of all my pain. These poems contain pain and happiness. There's enough for a person understand and even feel. There's not many ways to release pain and anger, in this particular environment. But I do hope you enjoy these poems. Because I have broken them free, I hope you do too.

Enjoy.

By: Daniel Horlins

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breathing fire
I came out my shell
flying high in the sky
pure like a dove
mighty like a eagle
people will judge you to death now
I feel more comfortable than ever
there's nothing better
it's real & true
just like the sky reflects blue
my heart is soaring through clouds
I refuse to let someone bring me down
so for all my gay lovers
you don't have to hide
forb. your lover & vanity shine
the worst place to be

breathing fire
Breaking Free

Thomas Partlow

Doing What Lovers Do

Loving a man
Which my love has no end
Fighting for just a glimpse
Like a radar, waiting for a glint

Learn to control
I just refuse to let you go
Keep your mind right
Don't see me by your side
I hold "daddy" as you dig deep

Pretty in thick or hell & hurting on the inside
I wish I can engulf you in my arms
Then you'll hear the sound of the alarms
There's a warning I have to give
Your the reason why this warning lives
It's you and me against the world

I will always be your...

Yeah, I know there's Miles in between
But what the hell that supposed to mean
Remember it's me's you
So know I love you
Standing strong before as I say I do
So let's continue doing what lovers do
Breaking Free

Foundation
Real trust & Real love
A foundation is formed
No games. Having the same
Then your heart to have

I'm working on a foundation
I'm very changed and I love it

Whoa! Some girl try to do a full split

No, I love the feeling of being free
I don't care who was to judge me
Who I am causes me to be critic,
But I will continue to live my life
I am my own friend & enemy
So I don't care if you replace me
Loyalty, Faithfulness & Passion

Standing on my truth
I won't look back as I said before

Because my new foundation is at your door.
Breaking Free

Shadow

The pain is like a shadow

It's disease or like a shadow

Knowing the shadow is in my heart

A place also where he clings

I can't for peace and happiness

Not really a little bit of fragrance

I'm lost within my own world

I feel like some needy girl

Wishing for my delicate rose to blossom

Not hearing anybody say I feel ten

Baby, the shadows have to end

My heart has to win

I can't bear all this pain

It's coming harder then a level 5 hurricane

There's us but where's them

There's an radar and we're coming blips

I notice this shadow is dark

Is that what causes a dog to bark

You can run away like I can't run from me

Pain is something that brings me to my knees

No shadows, no worry

We can both in love glory

That is a real true story
Breaking Free

Superman or Men

Where are your wings?

Daddy, are you a Man?
I really believe you... Superman
Your very passionate
Your very sincere
The look in your eyes tell it all.
No time for games.

To accept me all my self.
Please me to a different world.
I am your Queen.

But now in your Superwoman,
Your there when I need you.

You know the pain of you to come.

The angels rejoice in yours favor

God's love will never waver.
I thought I seen strength.
But yours the other way.

I came around & you saved me.

Broken my chains & took me away from my shame.

Up, up & away.

Before we're going to a better place.

There will one be you & I.

Do when I look at you I wonder.

Is you really a super man
Or are you my Superman...
Just Imagine Please... Breaking Free Thomas Parker

The rainy night so bright
Looking through the window
You might have had it all
But no matter where you are
Sugar, don't be happy at times
Love night twain are more than time
Can you cope and face us up
Location will make us always up
Have a special one
You were far from once
Make impossible stake
Tell me what you see
Can't begin to understand
It's like doing a wavy box band
I need you to remind that we're surviving
To dream far from being
Be savage as wet as you can
The question is you may want or friend
We need you to create
But after you there want to be another
Do housing that your the real one
People might say you know, but I don't see none
Do imagine me on you
Love, everything lovers do..

Just Imagine Please
Poetic Girl

So I sit in this lonely cell
Writing about a poetic girl
She's very pretty and thick
But she doesn't take no lip
She's the smile she display
Got me thinking casual foreplay
From here on up to her neck
I can really see she got heart
But the closest she came
Wishing to lose her fame
Nothing matters more to her
She just want to be comfortable
Not a man insight or a woman so bright
That would make her change her life

Short hair, a pretty brown eye
Soft chin with a nice walk
She made herself
She didn't need any help
She never cried
But she never wrote alive
She will rock your world
Because I AM THAT POETIC GIRL!
Desire
Been a long I see you
You really don't have a clue
The person I am
Will cost you another antique lamp
I'm about to give you a hint
I like them strong and big
Don't think too hard
Because obviously you won't give a start
They say secrets come out in the dark
Don't worry, quite listen to the orders messes born
My name is Yoniska
The one that's live and effect
Causes your heart with a mighty vest
This shift will get in your sheet
The way her ass pokes out
How's she tricky? It aint no doubt
So look at me
Do you see my tight jeans
Shake it better than a red rose
Go wild like a heated bull
So 1, 2, 3 surprise to see that I me...

Surprise
Breaking Free

Where are you?
I searched high and low
The only thing I find in your empty closet
Can't see where you are
But I know it's too far
Not in my arms or by my side
To that, how I know your not in front of my eye's
Playing a tough character
It's like playing at a Arcade
I need you, face with me
Open your eye's, and see, im hunting

Where are you, I lay in the bed and cry
I once thought my heart was broken all
Can't believe you that far
Dark clouds cover my heart and blnave it to far
I really don't understand my feelings for you
All I know is, i fall through
To return to my dream
But in the voice of a man back down
I know you hear my call

Here, you are talking with another girl
I been, you and her, had tribal wars
I can believe you'll do this to me
To hear, could you think like
I gave you my best
It's obvious you gave me less
Your my baby or I thought
But in a dirty, discarded shirt you bought
There's no one I'll love more
You still devoted me the door

Thomas Patterson
Breaking Free  Thomas Paecklin

I say I love you
Don't beat on you and forget what I'll suppose to do
There is a lot of undone
The way you kill her left me undone
I yearned day in night
But you didn't want me in your sight
Well okay too I will go
But next before I deceive this message at your girl door

Tanisha
Breathing Free

No looking back
I can only changed alot
I learned to let the past be
So for my own good
I learned to stay away from the hood
Never did I understand women
But I also can't understand men
Their doggish ways!
These females aint the same
So I moved forward with my life
Just like a zebra refuse to lose they're stripes
I like who I am
I hope you comfortable with that
The old me is gone
The new me refuse to look back

No looking back
Your will always be by your side
Never will I leave or cheat
You mean so much to me
You brought joy to my heart
I thought I couldn't love it again
I thought love was the worst friend
You encouraged me and stepped in to heal me
I care deeply for you
I care even more for you
You are special to me
I'm slowly pulling you into my heart
I will spend everyday with you
I will cry for you
I will live for you
I love I had said
Your my pride and joy
Your my source of happiness

Happiness
From some one doing life with 45
How can many people feel my pain
I love the taste of freedom
Even if it's walking in the rain,
So if I keep my head high
Even through those rough patches,
You also will be able to
Even with painful emotional stitches
Look at me I'm a man
Who doesn't he's a woman,
People don't like the person I am.
But majority of them are ropes,
So from a person doing life with 45
Do you even understand how
I think about my family and love
Nothing will bring me down.
Know a person with aasset to you
Do you or can you believe
I want to laugh and giggle
But things turn into horrible screams,
I ask God for any things
He just refuse to answer me
My own mother is caught up in her life
She often neglects me
Being tough and mind my own business
Is the only way I've made it happen
I can tell your history
Know what you write,
But can you imagine
Someone you love doing life!
Breaking Free

Thomas Hartman

Walls

The screaming, noise, and sounds are terrible.
Inside those walls are uncomfortable.
People cry and think of suicide.
Some are like me - wishing to die.
But we get a start to make another day.
People in correction and officers don't realize it's a fake
It's just a few days from the edge.

You end up sick or dead.

The people, when they talk about the heat.

Feeling the hot air we breathe but we shun.
It's like we are not one dropped drop.

People are bird's, singing, or still wishing to them the next winter.

People like me, desire the hate, just see it to finish.

There walls have a strong effect.
That something nobody can deflect.

We cry the real world for suicide.

But were screaming now, and this is additional.
Someone does sentenced things as calling a cell a hour.

But pass, it is set, and we're the uninvited mouse.

So I for once, spent any hours.

Because I'm going to...to...to...to

Read thought in prison death mail.

I can't want to die in prison I really.
'Breaking Free' by Thomas P. Peterson

Mental:

Our conscience can sense our stability,
But it can’t control our mentality.

Some need mental help,

Some understand things they can or can’t.

I know about mental problems.

Just I don’t know how to solve them.

Now again I might sound off.

But it doesn’t mean I’m lost.

I can quickly get back to being sane.

But doesn’t mean I’m hopeless.

Emotional, body, instability.

So have thing is your mentality.

I know I’m not the brightest.

But in far from the dummies.

Pay attention and realize some needed mental health.

Your just rushing through death.

Nature is good to those who are positive.

And not to those who are negative.

Lives a life of a patient.

People need to learn the truth cause bad knowing important.

I can mentally, think.

I am not mentally gone.

3 25% is really spiritual.

True hate is straight real, not mental.
Passion Crime

Do you think it's funny
What would happen if I bloody your teeth
I swear I want to scream
No words would fly out
Forget it, with a lot of frustration
I promise to get real bad
You'll think twice about this girl
Your right I am hell
I could've been a perfect heaven
I can forgive and go
I don't like to fight
I'm not hood and stuff
The ringo I don't understand
I know you wanted to be my man
That's going to work
We're not even going to tweak
Move out my way
Or today will be the day
A girl lose her mind
And commit what's called a "passion crime"
My feelings are involved
And will truly descend
But worth you never again

Passion Crime
BREAKING FREE
TRANSLATION

PREPARE IT GANGSTA

CURSE KINGZ PRODUCER 3PRINCE

THOSE A MORMENT I BEEN GANGSTA SORCE

DO CHEVIN MY CLIP

MAKING SURE MY AMMO DON'T STOP

BEAUTIFUL SMILES

I'M NEVER BRING YOU DOWN

SEEING IT NEVIN AMAZING

THERE OTHER HOES PLAY LIKE THEY PRAGRAMIN

KEEPING IT GANGSTA AIN'T EASY

ALOT OF HOES WANT TO BE ME

DO I KEEP SNEW IN THE ROOF CHAMBER

BECAUSE I'M VERY AWARE OF THE DANGER

THERE'S NOT GUNNER WHEN THE GUN EXPLODE

DON'T GET MEAT A AND LET GO

YOU'LL GET ME DURING TIME

PAR T I LEARN MY MIND

UNDERSTAND I'M WIDEN AYJAKE

SO FOOCK THEM HER I KNOW MY PLACE

CHECK THE DEMEANOR

DON'T KNOB NOBODY WANT TO MEET HER

LOOK AT MY EYEZ

WHOEVER PLAYZ DieZ

MY GANGSTA PRAGEN NEVER CRYZ

THOUGN HONOR IS THE WAY WE REDZ

KEEP IN IT REAL
Breaking Free  Thomas Petch

I wanna to chill
Me & You, falling back
Making love in the dark,

Words never been said
Boom, boom, who did you kill
Be quiet, let me out of here
When I ride just know I'm there

So keeping it gangsta
If really keeping it real
But a damn bitch gotta stay dat n' real
Boom, boom, misshaz here...
Breaching Free, Thomas Partlow

Keeping It Gangsta (Pt. 2)

Keeping it gangsta ain't dope or drugs.
First, you got to define things.
Finally, niggas become ripped up.
Time for a celebration, so pour it up.

4/11 Nickel on my pipe.
I refuse to die.
I represent all my innocents.
Niggas need me, I will some bitches.

Your a gangsta in your own way.
Well sell down representing up there.
Dad, not that's what my mamma say.
We have started at prison gate.

Wear I got the whip.
Making side the gang never die.
Dance with us, like that ain't fool.
Don't mess boy, I got dice.

But that don't gangsta judge.
Your really just lowlife.
Going against the system.
Not all this corruption, let the em.

That's gangsta really getting back.
Trying to help our brothers, brown and black.
All for the struggle.
Standing on the corner tryna hustle.

Yeah how gangsta, but there a new way.
Coon, theirs cracker, and they're ray day.
Breaking Free Thomas Patterson

But a Gangsta Is when you ain't strong
Not Weak To the Bone
A Gangsta Is Educated Smart
Not Some Where Left in the Dark

C'Mon I Offered You as Security
So Grabbing One the Crackers Secure Me
My Money, Jesus My Girl
And my Haters Hope I Die

So yeah im Gangsta
Just don't let them know broking up
I been tested as a bulbja
That's when they realize im a warrior.
21 Chamber

Breaking Free Though

In every bullet and doorway
where something is waiting for something
it's dog's, uniquely and other's
We all have a special face for other moments
Automatically and resolver's keep blind in love
The best way to describe that is Google's
Each bullet every other thing
Now it's time to cause a burn
Revising the heart digging deep
I really want you to feel me
Do someone both with one in the chamber
I know we're going to win.

Divergent here, people reading
and love in perspectives
and have something written and readers
also have reading the little things here

With the column and the page's

I am a savage

If you've been to the void and stated
But against love I have been banned
With the snail in your ear,
With the chamber and darkness

But have any type of ability.
My Bid

Doing time and reaching out
This is my bid out the judge mouth
Standing strong on 2 feet
It's something I can do
Biting hard until your evidently crushed
But that's another one who bites the dust
Eye's lose focus and starts to wander
Then that's another one lost in sadness

It's my bid that I learn me
To find what makes me strong and weak
To build my character and mind
It's something I can do if I try
If I let my bid have its way
I'll stay in this awful place
In my bid I learn not to trust anybody
To stand with only me
People will only me and destroy us
And it will never be through

Some say love is a sign of weariness
They actually don't know what they are missing

Between me and you there may be some
Want to3 scream about that but my soul is barfed
Fake smile to make it through the day
People talk bad snip it's a terrible thing to waste
Drain cells are sending a mixed message

Now my thinking pattern is becoming hectic
I'm slowly drowning within myself
I talk, laugh, and entertain myself, just me
To people nobody else can see
This my bid or at least some
I just can't wait for my bid to be done

My Bid
Missing you
The image of your touch
The very feeling of your love
Falling over every feeling
Knowing it's you I'm missing
Dreaming at the shadows
Leaving others gone whereas
Drinking myself into a drunk girl
Knowing I look like shit
Missing you can cause death
Your absence causes a hole spot
Tempo's ringing; body getting hot
People which it's a fever, which it's not
Leaving you hard till I feel
Seeing us separate water, having a ball
+ Thinking insanity thoughts, like who
Missing you cause me to feel clean
Not even breaking a stride
But in private, my missing one on a ride
Cause now I wish things costing really blessing
Your absence is destructing my life
Your beautiful smile and loving eyes
I wish your by my side
Not many can believe me in love
One thing missing is my love
Missing your touch, laugh and smile
You can be across the street but it feel like miles
Love you that's what my heart say
My soul missing you even to this day

Your Majesty
Breaking Free

Bothered Too

This note bleed for a special person
This leak is from the pain we been through
With each petal comes our future
The red rose people adore
I sit and wonder why my heart is there
Like this
With every scar and pain it's hard to deny
I know we have emotional roller coaster
There's that pain that put a hole in this flatter
We're wandering and spinning out of time
Did you ever think Bothered Too

So I sit here today
Knowing my scribe ain't fake
My heart is a live, delicate, fragile care
With many creases I still won't let go
I tell you it's found its chatter
I can't handle all the noise noise and chatter
Put your hand on your chest and feel our heartbeats
That Mixed Barb hope not to wither in your heart