LIFE Changing Thoughts

by: Lance Triplett

Vol: 1
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a man was killed in the hand of a seal grip, when he was slain by a bright sword within coldness. Still live, still awaiting pain, with little patience, waiting on healing, we suffer sore, times get hard, we all know, you say, will help from behind the doors, cries, scream, blood and soul, with life and spirit I want you to know, behind the walls is real.
Withstand

And know the fire burns within.

Today a family deals

He was sentenced to life without

Today a man was killed

and your spine too!

To the mind from you.

Case: Gideon Wilcox Stake Mission

By: Lance Hollett
Better Choices

Now it right, with choice every step being careful.

Being able to understand from my wrongs:

It was smiles, happiness and laughter,

Once found, treddles fly.

Blood, sweat and tears, when I was lost, like a

From overcoming my

of joy:

In my way with tears

is, whether year,

And my past

means there.

To be in it

enjoying the weather,

Layers upon layer

in a polar bear sweater.

Like standing in a below temperature

than ever,

I'm more aware

I want fall asleep.

I'll remain cautious behind the wheel.

As life goes on

accept my apologies.

I can't undo my wrongs.
It’s not in to me
of love and loyalty
The indifference
who cares, I would see,
But, the fear of the caring
From you to me,
But: things never change
that’s no one like me
I remand myself
It is all one as one should be,
So I can see
I look for love and loyalty,

At times
I’m giving free,
Because as long it’s from the heart
It doesn’t matter, who with me,
What I give, I give,
It’s the truth that I speak,
From my smile and from my brows;
you’ll know it’s me, and that’s a guarantee.

From the heart
because love is loyalty,
From my heart
with love and loyalty,
I crimped my friends...
The meals are over in ten seconds.

We eat at a different table.

See with us those under oath, till the death of their law.

His and her law, their law, whose law?

But, it's law between them:

Hands伸 out catch the fire
amongst them.

It's a cake.

Because most places don't have captain.

Learn the language, sharing in absent
with dreams of blackness.

Or are you asleep?

What do you see?

From A to B.

With no connection.

It's lack,

Look at this.

There's nohive.

And without

It's just us.

It's just us within.

You can see it, just us.

Look around.

Do you know what's easy?
# 1112-453-7916

Come, Justice
Wilson State Press
by: Lance T. White

You first need to chill

Justice was going to save the day
While others cackle, as if
For some it was short days,
The fight was snare
When money came alive,
Inspiration settled on
When the desire died,
The appetite was lost

This oval with many letters,
I had a visit today
Which added ten years of worry free
about freedom as I sit,
I sit in my cell
looking at the walls smiling from my visit,
Reminiscing the hours
we shared with love and hugs.
I turkey stuffed my belly
and laughed from my free time of doing time,
and frame around this light which shine
darkness all the time,
and from being around upside rightousness.
I was happy for the visit,
To have family or those of love
to come see one of their love ones.
It's unexplicable
even though the situation and circumstances
isn't pleasant mostly,
What a wonderful privilage.
The feeling to share and have during days
of hard ship.
Mornings cold grits
with
nothingness of appeasing for the appetite.
Long hour nights
to awake to days alike,
interacting with family
is strength.

For one friend

To stand, living in a stable
And not able
To gather from especially the mind a stable,
To understand things, which some never dreamed,
From yells and screams
To hear a familiar voice is special,
Do you hear me
No matter the current as Priceless waving.
For one love is what it's called.
This is a part of the system.

It's not a care,

with no love in your heart;

looking a mirror again.

Beef eat me, self.

Came with a common tear.

Brushing of teeth.

as you motion here.

Shuffling of feet.

a routine is formed.

Once days and hours

and you lay next to the northern star.

Before everyone with so up.

especially, before the start.

No one sees that for

hanging for help.

The button of the pit.

Look out from the depth.

The person with.

what will life bring.

Another day.

from nightly dreams.

Mind wonder.

Among the slumber.

and loud speakers blast away.

doors click open

before the coaster come.

This time to get up.
Bound Free

Fricken Toodles

By: Lance Trotto

Wilcox State Prison

South to the ending
Flipping pages after page
Flipping up another page
To pick up another day
Beyond the barriers
You build

How strong is your fastness?
With no patience would you remain focused?
With un wanted energy.
Lightning, bulls,
With rainy misery.
Sad and specter
As of now, its eerie.
It could be,
May be one day, I want to know.
Cousin, baby, home,
Son, brother, friend,
I am proud of you.
And handshakes of,
Fingers and hugs.
Of joy and love,
My body discarded,
Intoxicated.
To be on earth surface.
The price: the cost.
Am I worth at
and peripherals.
Everything happens for a reason.
Stay healthy, keep working.
As things around me,
Of hope,
With no dreams.
See no sight, I'm blind, sleep.
May spare me.
With no light to guide me.
In the darkness, I wonder.
11224537

Donna St. John
Wilcox St. Rm
as Itance Tight
current

Like unpaid electric bill
In total blackness
As will I rest again today,
well they say yes to day.
Since today is the present from yesterday,
what my future hold
out of control

Burning into everything
to and fro,
As weary strolls
Cold and chilly colds,
and up ahead is miles of broken glass and grey
But I'm always barefoot
Wind not trying to win since they say it must come,
But me out of mind
when I've lost amongst delight

My life on this road, dizzy steepens
Is how I see
To my lack of lesson, love I never learn.
Adlescent I wished I learn
I miss... at
I want so need of a compass, a guidance
who guided by me
and seas I crossed;
the shores I walked
of measure.
I was a pirate,
of her time sure.
But from the熬
 Yet, I smiled and was happy.
Yet, the smile and was happy.
because I didn't answer.
now, I stood and without
I was care and dump.
As one should love
I come back, not in the right way of love.
I have respect. I wasn't taught love
which built me to this day.
so I heard in my heart.
I didn't know what to say.
I didn't answer, either way, because truthfully
when loved or led.
Respectfully or nonchalant.
How would you answer?
when love calls.
I'm aware

with desire that burn

Now I want her

Jill

Willa Stah Pinn

By: Lance Temple

11/12/93 7:14

Dama Cowden
To Pete

You know the next man.

The more conscious we are...".."

What about the next mind.

My mind is swimming.

If the marathon is longer than you intended.

No shit worldwide.

So, don't be offended.

I'm asking with my opinion...

Every thing's the same. Just flipped around.

Because reflection in a mirror.

Up and down.

Right from left.

And a man being a man.

The different between growing into a man...".."

Help me to understand when respect is kicked from a weak fragile man?

Do I stand when I'm at the height of a helpless hand?

Do I stand...".."

CAES DIGHT

WALCO STATE PEN.

by: Lance Trigelt
Wa's in the right season.
Your first day in life
Is a cycle and a reason;
Daw to night
When eyes, everything and every one is passing.

To be left standing
How does it feel?

Hallway down the field
From which the passers,
To enable the others
Like wind flowers passing.

Inhale this lesson
Or pass it;
As you stare at the sky
It's up to you,
Look
Could be yes to day, or sightless with no clue,

To the mind and eye in you
Scouting memories.

For history in memory data with your mind
Because it happens.
Past and brightness,

Behind a dream
Is not to be left, like yesterday.
And the right away of today.
To right away today.

Yesterday left
Yesterday is gone
Yet time march on,
Tick'ing every second
You can tell time, until your gone
Never Stop

by: Lance Triolett
Wilcox State Prison
Lance Triolett
#1122453    7/16
I identify with your energy.

Take hold of your identity.

Never be alike.

As in you, from me, you a different being.

Indifferent means to a different being.

And in straight forward, ahead.

Cycle, circle 9 for those who have gone around.

Because, I don't have time for ordinary stuff.

With miles between us.

To further my distance.

Discussions and things.

I evaluate myself. I'm steady thing.

My life is different.

Don't air on your daily TV screen.

Things I've seen.

Think together, and I don't have wings.

Birds of a feather.

About my indifference.

Or even them.

So why, would I be concerned about you.

We're nothing alike.

That's me.

Opposite indeed.

Which means my name didn't birth you.

My father never knew your name.

Facts be.

Which is true. 

They say I'm more indifferent.
Which you possess in your inner being,
It's not too hard
I just don't want to be like you or them,
When you see me
I'll never be,
Other than myself
and that's a guarantee

Reflection of me

by: Lance Triplett
Wilcox State Prison
Lance Triplett
# 1122453  7/16
time are love flow
like I can't return
as I live from the spot
repeat the cycle
the pleasure remains
love touches on her neck
with smiles and joy of rain,
years are common
from carrying you to your feet,
I get stronger by the month
as the days turn into weeks,
these summer nights
Do you know what things like
with the one I love
what a wonderful life.
with marching bands through the night
It is me and you everyday,
keeping every hour,
cherishing every minute,
loving every second,
dying slowly
sleeping with happiness
the road goes,
ender and on
will last beyond eternity places
for a dance
the milk among my hand
Ike late a wiy
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Ath erflew
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Etuilk 1/au oat my I,
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My seatbelt is buckled, with you on my brain.

D.V.

Diving In Love

by Lance Troheit

Lance Child

Milan State Prison

#112453 7/16
In this world of hell

Because in life we need them

Fathers as well,

Mothers should be honored

Was a kid with no sense,

You can say I was crazy; I

which is dumb and stupid,

off path we can get.

When really, I was right

when I did both of you wrong,

From my faults and errors

of self I’ve grown,

Because though knowledge and

And love is shown,

Respect is giving

If it wasn’t for God and you both,

I wouldn’t be here

Father you too,

Momma forgive me

In that moment of time,

Love was formed

With hearts combined,

From the chest of two

Your also treasure,

I was molded treasure,

Through pleasure
Who am I without you?
How can I describe the tree?
If I can't find the root,
Leaves and branches wouldn't have flourished
If the seed wasn't nurtured.
Mother, I'm here.
Daddy, listen to me,
To see the bath of you smile.
I know your proud,
As your child
I adapted your style,
Speak
and teach me,
Now, I hear.
I'm sorry about my past,
Which brought you pain and misery and that's sincere.
From my heart with tears
and soul I need you near,
with love and guidance
Can we all hold hands and dance in loveful silence

Generate

by: Lance Triplett
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