WORDS OF THE WOLF...

WOLF

The Poet

BY: SAMMY LUPO
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A NUMBER THAT WILL STICK 'TILL THE END OF TIME
THE NUMBER THE STATE GAVE ME FOR COMMITTING A CRIME
A CRIME IN '93 THAT FOREVER CHANGED MY LIFE
CHARGED WITH A CRIME AGAINST MY WIFE...

NO LONGER AN IDENTITY, JUST A NUMBER TO THE STATE
CAUGHT UP IN THE SYSTEM, MUST HAVE BEEN MY FATE
A FATE DETERMINED FROM BACK IN '93
WHEN THE STATE DECIDED TO CONVICT ME...

IN AND OUT OF JAIL THROUGHOUT THE YEARS
MANY HAVE SUFFERED THROUGH THEIR TEARS
TEARS SHED BY THE INNOCENT AND BY ME
AS I SIT IN MY CELL AND YEARN TO BE FREE...

NOW I FIGHT A MUCH HEAVIER CASE
AS I TOOK 3 LIVES FROM HUMAN RACE
THEY'RE 6 FEET UNDER AND THAT'S A FACT!
COULD HAVE BEEN ME IF I DIDN'T REACT...

ARE MY DAYS NUMBERED? I'LL WAIT AND SEE
LETHAL INJECTION, COULD IT BE?
IF THAT'S THE CASE, YOU WON'T HEAR ME WHINE!
AS THE STATE GETS THEIR WAY WITH B55099...

BY: SAMMY DA-WOLF LUPO
DIV.1 A.B.O.
COOK COUNTY JAIL
"WOLF" 11-8-01
"BUSTED"

CRUISIN' IN MY FORMULA 350
3A.M. THE WEATHER KIND OF MISTY
ALL POINTS ON THE LOOKOUT FOR ME
ACCUSED OF MURDER, COULD IT BE?

THE POLICE SPOT ME I TRY TO GET AWAY
ROAD TO WET, TIRES SPIN, THERE I STAY
FLASHERS ALL AROUND, 20 SQUADS DEEP
BAIL OUT THE CAR, RUNNING ON MY FEET

WOODS SO NEAR, RUNNING SO FAST
SCREAMS AND CURSES, GUNS ABOUT TO BLAST
I MAKE IT TO SAFETY, BUT NO TIME TO STOP
THROUGH THE DARK WOODS, AWAY FROM THE COPS...

TORN BY THE THORNS, SCRATCHED BY THE TREES
SOaked BY THE RAIN, SKAKIN' AT THE KNEES
COPS ALL AROUND, I CRAWL THROUGH THE LINE
LIGHTS CAST ABOUT, I'M THROUGH IN THE NICK OF TIME...

DAYLIGHT COMES, I'M SAFE AND SOUND
COPS CURSING, DOGS BARKING, CHOPPERS ALL AROUND
I PLAY LIKE RAMBO, COVER MYSELF UP
LYING BETWEEN LOGS, COVERED WITH BRANCHES AND SUCH...

ALMOST NIGHTFALL, MY BODY SO SORE
NOT SURE I CAN TAKE VERY MUCH MORE
NO WATER, NO FOOD, CLOTHES SO WET
MUST MOVE ON, NIGHTMARE'S NOT OVER YET!!!

SPOT SOME DRY CLOTHES HANGING ON A LINE
AS I GET CLOSE, A DOG BARKS AND WHINES
A LADY SPOTS ME, A GUY GRABS A SHOTGUN
BACK TO THE WOODS, NO MORE FUN, TIME TO RUN...

UP A HILL TO A GREAT BIG HOUSE, HIDE BY A TREE
I HEAR SHOUTS, DOGS, CHOPPERS, ALL LOOKING FOR ME
CHOPPER GOES DOWN, TWO MORE DEAD!
NOW THEY'RE REALLY MAD, AND AFTER MY HEAD...

SURROUNDED, SPOTTED, THEY POINT THEIR GUNS
LAZER LIGHTS ALL OVER ME, THIS AIN'T NO FUN!
THROWN INTO A SQUAD, OFF TO THE STATION, BUSTED!!!
2 & A HALF YEARS LATER, STILL IN SI-2, STILL NOT TRUSTED...

BY: SAMMY DA-WOLF LUPO
DIV.1 A.B.O.
COOK COUNTY JAIL
"WOLF" 2002

~2~
"SECRETS"

EVERYONE HAS THEM, YOUNG AND OLD
SOME STAY HIDDEN, SOME ARE TOLD
SOME GOOD, SOME BAD, SOME HAPPY, SOME SAD
THESE SECRETS INSIDE ME, ARE DRIVING ME MAD...

SECRETS OF A MADMAN STAY WITHIN ME
SECRETS OF A KILLER, COULD IT BE?
MY SECRETS SO AWFUL, SO VERY SCARY
I NO DOUBT WILL TAKE THEM TO THE CEMETERY...

FROM CHILDHOOD TO ADULTHOOD, I CARRY THEM ALL
SECRETS SO DARK, I'M BEGINNING TO FALL
FALLING IN A PIT, A DEEP BLACK HOLE
THESE SECRETS ARE KILLING ME, ALL MUST BE TOLD...

SO MANY SECRETS, SO LITTLE TIME!
I'D RATHER DIE, THAN SHARE MINE
THE SECRETS OF A KILLER, I'LL NEVER TELL
MY SECRETS, MY SOUL, WILL BURN IN HELL...

BY: SAMMY DA-WOLF LUPO
DIV.1 A.B.O.
COOK COUNTY JAIL
"WOLF" 3-23-02

~3~
"THE WORLD OR THE ROPE"

AS THESE DEPRESSING DAYS GO BY
A THOUGHT OR TWO RUN'S THROUGH MY MIND
A MIND THAT SEEMS TO HAVE LOST ALL HOPE
BUT KEEPIN' IT REAL, IT'S THE WORLD OR THE ROPE...

FROM THE CRACK IN MY VOICE TO THE PAIN IN MY EYES
CAN YOU HEAR MY SHOUTS? CAN YOU HEAR MY CRIES?
CRIES FOR FREEDOM, CRIES OF DESPAIR
IT'S THE WORLD OR THE ROPE! I HAVE NO FEAR...

2 YEARS AND COUNTING, IT'S ALMOST DECISION TIME
DO I GO TO THE WORLD OR USE THE ROPE FOR MY CRIME?
COURT'S AROUND THE CORNER, TIME IS BEING WEIGHED
AN OUTDATE MEANS THE WORLD, THE ROPE MEANS I'LL FADE...

I DON'T GIVE A DAMN IF THEY DO OR THEY DON'T!
A LIFETIME IN PRISON? NO I WON'T!!!
SET ME FREE, OR LISTEN TO ME CHoke
GIVE ME THE WORLD, OR I'LL USE THE ROPE...

BY: SAMMY DA-WOLF LUPO
DIV.1 A.B.O.
COOK COUNTY JAIL
"WOLF" 7-12-02
"MENTAL GLITCHES"

WILE E. COYOTE, TAZ, FOHORN LEHORN, THE GREAT GAZOO CARTOONS? WAY OUT CHARACTERS? PSYCH! IF YOU ONLY KNEW SURROUNDED BY CRANKS, INNATE MENTALITY, HARD TO FOLLOW LACK OF SENSE, LACK OF FUNDS, LACK OF ABILITY, HEADS SO HOLLOW...

MALFUNCTIONS, SPARKS, GUN SMOKE RISES, GLITCHES SNARK! SNARK! DON'T FEEL BAD, BYE-BYE SNARKS...

MINDS WORK (SORT OF) IN MYSTERIOUS "FUNCTIONAL" WAYS TALKIN' SPORTS (ACTUALLY) DRIFTING THOUGHTS OF MY HUSTLE, HOW & WHY IT PAYS SENDS MONEY? MODEL MATERIAL? NO Flick! PSYCH! WONDER WHAT SHE REALLY WEIGHS...

PARANOID?
GAME-CONCIOUS?
IS THAT HIM?
WAS THAT HIM?
COULD IT BE YOU?
MAYBE IT'S JUST ME...


MENTAL GLITCHES WORKINGS OF THE MIND JOE CITIZEN, HE THINKS IN A STRAIGHT LINE SOCIAL OUTCASTS, SPLIT PATHS, FORKED ROADS, THE ONLY WAY TO FOLLOW MINE...

ALICE IN WONDERLAND?
DOROTHY IN OZ?
CELEBRITIES IN LA-LA LAND?
REALITY? FANTASY? TRUTH? CAN IT BE MENTAL GLITCHES, TOO MANY ?'S 4 ME!!

MY SYNAPSES FLASH
THIS EXPLANATION I'D LIKE TO FINISH THANKS TO STATE IMPOSED MEDICATION MENTAL... FACULTIES.. ALMOST.. DIMINISHED.

BY: SAMMY DA-WOLF LUPO
MENARD C.C. 
DEC. 2004 "WOLF"

~5~
"A WOLF'S GROWL"

ON THE DARKEST NIGHT WITH THE MOON SO FULL
AND YOU WANT TO RUN, BUT YOUR LEGS WON'T GO!
TERROR SETS IN WHEN YOU HEAR THAT HOWL
FAILING TO REALIZE IT'S A WOLF'S GROWL...

NOW YOU SEE THOSE EYES, OH' SO BLUE
WITH PEARLY WHITES, SO SHARP AND TRUE
FROM DEEP WITHIN YOU HEAR A RUMBLE!
AS YOU BACK AWAY, YOU SUDDENLY STUMBLE...

THE RUMBLE GROWS LOUDER, YOU THINK IT'S A HOWL?
YOUR WORST FEARS REALIZED, IT'S A WOLF'S GROWL!
STEADILY APPROACHING, ABOUT TO POUNCE!
YOU'VE GAINED YOUR BALANCE, TIME TO BOUNCE...

REACHING SAFETY, SO HEARTEDLY EARNED
A VALUABLE LESSON WAS TO BE LEARNED
WHEN OUT IN THE DARK AND YOU THINK IT'S A HOWL?
YOU BETTER LISTEN CAREFULLY, IT'S PROBABLY A WOLF'S GROWL...

BY: SAMMY DA-WOLF LUPO
MENARD C.C.
"WOLF" 4-20-04
"SPIDERS AND BIRDS"

WHEN IN JAIL I THINK OF SPIDERS & BIRDS
BLACK WIDOWS AND PIGEONS, IN SO MANY WORDS!
BLACK WIDOWS OR JAIL, EITHER ONE COULD BE THE END
BIRDS, OR AS WE SAY "STOOL PIGEONS" ARE NOT YOUR FRIEND...

MIND YOU BUSINESS, OR DO A PAGE FOUR!
AND ALL WILL BE ALRIGHT DOWN TO THE CORE
IF YOU'RE LOOKIN' FOR TROUBLE, REMEMBER WHAT YOU HEARD
BECAUSE WHEN IN JAIL, IT'S ABOUT THE SPIDERS & BIRDS...

LIKE A SPIDER, A "BLACK WIDOW" STALKS IT'S PREY!
THERE'S HUSTLERS, CONMEN, & INMATES IN YOUR WAY
THE BIRDS WILL FLOCK, THE "PIGEONS" WILL SQUEAL!
WATCH YOUR BACK! YOU'LL BE THE NEXT MEAL...

IF YOU GO TO JAIL ACTING MEAN AND TOUGH
THE SPIDERS & BIRDS WILL BREAK YOU DOWN EASY ENOUGH
SO DON'T FORGET, A LESSON LEARNED TIMES TWO!
SPIDERS AND BIRDS! THEY'RE OUT FOR ME AND YOU...

BY: SAMMY DA-WOLF Lupo
MENARD C.C.
"WOLF" 5-20-04

~7~
"DEATH"

SOMEBODY RECENTLY ASKED ME IF I WERE AFRAID TO DIE?
MY ANSWER: NO MORE THAN I AM AFRAID TO CRY!
PART OF LIFE IS COPING WITH DYING
AND IF I CAN COPE WITH DYING, I CAN DEAL WITH CRYING...

DEATH COMES IN MANY WAYS, BOTH FAST AND SLOW
BUT IN THE END, DEATH CONSUMES OUR SOUL
I'LL DIE WHEN I TAKE MY LAST BREATH
UNTIL THEN, THERE'S NO NEED TO WORRY ABOUT DEATH...

AM I AFRAID TO PARISH IN PRISON?
HELL NO! IF I'M BREATHIN', I'M LIVIN'!
WHY FEAR WHAT YOU CAN'T CONTROL?
WHEN IT'S YOUR TIME, YOU'LL ADD TO THE DEATH TOLL...

WE ALL DIE A BIT MORE EACH AND EVERY DAY
AND WE ALL COPE WITH DEATH IN OUR OWN WAY
YOU CAN ACCEPT DEATH, OR FEAR DEATH
EITHER WAY, YOU'LL EVENTUALLY GASP FOR YOUR LAST BREATH...

BY: SAMMY DA-WOLF LUPO
MENARD CC.
9-15-05
"WOLF"

~8~
"ENDLESS PAIN"

HERE COMES THE PAIN AGAIN MELTING FROM THE BARS
MEMORIES OF THE LOST ONES I LOST SHOWN THROUGH MY SCARS
ETCHED IN MY BRAIN FOREVER OF WHO I REALLY AM
BELIEVE IT OR NOT; I AM THE "SON" OF SAM...

THE STAIN OF RED & SHADES OF BLACK ARE A PERMANENT FIXTURE
AND YOU'D THINK AFTER 5 YEARS I'D FORGET THAT PICTURE
EASY COME, EASY GO, IS WHAT THEY ALWAYS SAY
WHAT I WOULDN'T GIVE TO FORGET FOR ONE DAY...

HEALING PROCESS MY @$$! THERE'S NO SUCH THING
YOU TAKE THE GOOD WITH THE BAD & WHATEVER LIFE MAY BRING
NO SENSE CRYIN' ABOUT IT, JUST DEAL WITH THE PAIN
AND JUST MAYBE LIFE WON'T BE TOO INSANE...

BY: SAMMY DA-WOLF LUPO
MENARD CC
2-26-06
"WOLF"

~0~
"INVISIBLE BOY"

I'M AFRAID TO CLOSE MY EYES, AFRAID TO FALL ASLEEP,
SHIT HAS HIT THE FAN, I'M IN WAY TOO DEEP!
I DON'T KNOW WHETHER I'M COMIN' OR GOIN',
AND THE WORST PART IS NEVER KNOWIN'...

IF ONLY SOMEBODY WOULD ACKNOWLEDGE MY EXISTENCE,
IT SHOULDN'T TAKE ME SO MUCH PERSISTANCE!
I FEEL AS THOUGH I'M INVISIBLE, ALL ALONE,
WITH ENEMIES ALL ABOUT, WISHING TO CAST THE FIRST STONE...

I WAS JUDGED AND PERSECUTED FOR NO REASON,
MY SO-CALLED FRIENDS ACT AS THOUGH I COMMITTED TREASON!
NOW I'M CONSIDERED AN OUTCAST, THE INVISIBLE BOY,
TREATED LIKE THE PLAGUE, JUST A BIT COY...

MAYBE BEING INVISIBLE WOULDN'T BE SO BAD,
IF ONLY FOR HARRY POTTER'S CLOAK...I WOULDN'T BE SO SAD!
I WOULD NEVER WISH MY CURRENT SITUATION ON ANYONE,
AND BELIEVE ME, BEING THE INVISIBLE BOY IS NO FUN...

BY: SAMMY DA-WOLF LUPO
MENARD CC
JANUARY 3, 2007
"WOLF"
"MY SHELL"

THERE'S A SPECIAL PLACE I GO TO WHEN NEED BE,
IT'S NOT A PLACE THAT THE HUMAN EYE CAN SEE.
IT'S WITHIN MYSELF WHICH I CALL MY SHELL,
A PLACE TO DWELL UPON, TO ESCAPE THIS HELL...

AT ANY GIVEN MOMENT I'M FIGHTING A 100 DEMONS WITHIN,
SCORCHING, LIKE POOLS OF FIRE, BURNING WITH SIN.
MY SHELL SHIELDS ME FROM THE EVIL WHICH LURKS ABOUT,
AND PROTECTS ME FROM FEARS AND FEELINGS OF DOUBT...

DAYS PASS BY WHERE I SPEAK NOT A WORD,
I BARELY FUNCTION, IT'S SIMPLY ABSURD!
BUT MY SHELL IS MY FRIEND, MY KEEPER,
AND WITHOUT MY SHELL, LONG AGO I WOULD HAVE MET THE GRIM REAPER...

BY: SAMMY DA-WOLF LUPO
MENARD CC
JANUARY 5, 2007
"WOLF"
"ME, MYSELF, & I"

I AM SAM, (AKA WOLF), THE ONE & ONLY,
I AM ME, MYSELF, & I, AND SOMewhat LONELY.
I AM THE SOLE MASTER OF MY EXISTENCE,
AND A MAN JUST FULL OF PERSISTENCE...

I'M THE ONLY ONE WHO KNOWS WHO I REALLY AM,
WHERE I'VE BEEN, WHAT I'VE DONE, YET WHO GAVE A DAMN!? THEY SAY: SOME WILL, SOME WON'T, BUT I ACTUALLY MIGHT,
AND FOR JUST 1 LOOK INTO MY SOUL, O' WHAT A SIGHT...

YOU WANT TO HATE ME, YET YOU FALL IN LOVE WITH ME,
YOU WANT TO LASH OUT, YET YOU FULLY EMBRACE ME!
YOU WISH TO YELL & SHOUT, YET YOU WHISPER IN A SOFT TONE,
YOU WISH TO RUN & HIDE, YET YOU CAN'T LEAVE ME COMPLETELY ALONE..

YOU SEE, I HAVE A STRANGLE-HOLD UPON YOUR HEART,
YET, THERE'S SOMETHING ABOUT ME THAT TEARS PEOPLE APART!
BE SURE TO LOOK DEEPLY INTO MY SKY-BLUE EYES,
THEN YOU'LL KNOW WHERE-UPON EVERYTHING LIES...

BY: SAMMY DA-WOLF LUPO

MENARD OC

9-15-07
"WOLF"

~J2~
"A LONELY POET"

A LONELY POET, SITTING SADLY IN HIS CELL,
CONTEMPLATING THE LIKES OF HEAVEN & HELL,
MISERABLY PASSING THE DAYS SLOWLY BY,
PATHETICALLY WISHING HE WOULD JUST DIE.

HE HAS NO STORY, NO BEGINNING, NO END,
IF ONLY HE HAD JUST 1 LOUSY FRIEND!
HE WANTS TO FEEL SOMETHING BESIDES HATE,
AND ONLY WHEN HE CLOSES HIS EYES DOES HE FEEL GREAT.

EVERY MINUTE OF EVERY DAY HE FEELS SO SMALL,
SO WHY IS IT HE EXISTS AT ALL?
WHY IS HIS LIFE FULL OF MISERY & PAIN?
AND IF HE KEEPS ON LIVIN' WHAT DOES HE GAIN...

SAMMY DA-WOLF LUPO MENARD CC 12-21-07 WOLF)
"A POET'S FAREWELL"

THIS IS A POET'S FAREWELL, TIME TO SAY GOODBYE,
HIS TIME IS UP, SO PLEASE DON'T CRY.
HE'S ALWAYS KEPT IT REAL, LIKE HE'S DOING NOW,
SO IF YOU DON'T MIND, HE'LL TAKE HIS BOW.

TIRED WITH THE POET'S LIFE, HE MUST MOVE ON,
AND ACT WHAT HE'S BECOME, A LIFE-LONG CON.
LIKE DISTANT MEMORIES, THE POETRY FADES,
WITH THE FORCE OF A WATERFALL, THAT CASCADES.

HE'S HAD A GOOD RUN, BUT HE REALLY MUST GO,
HE'S SORRY TO DO IT, BUT IT MUST BE SO.
WILL THERE BE A COMEBACK? YOU NEVER KNOW,
BUT 1 THINGS FOR CERTAIN, HE WAS NO EDGAR ALLEN POE...

(SAMMY DA-WOLF LUPO MENARD CC 2-24-08)

~14~
"I WANNA GO HOME"

THOUGHTS OF GOING HOME SWIRL THROUGHOUT MY MIND,
MEMORIES OF THE GOOD & BAD AREN'T HARD TO FIND.
I WANNA GO HOME, IT'S AS SIMPLE AS THAT,
YET I'M STUCK IN PRISON & THAT'S A FACT!

WITH 42 YEARS LEFT ON MY SENTENCE I'LL NEVER MAKE IT HOME,
SO THERE'S A GOOD CHANCE I'LL END UP ALL ALONE.
MISSING MY FAMILY, FRIENDS, & LOVED ONES, WHAT AM I TO DO?
I WANNA GO HOME, WOULDN'T YOU TOO?

I'VE RUINED A LOT OF LIVES, DISAPPOINTED MANY OTHERS,
MOST HAVE LEFT ME TO ROT, INCLUDING 2 OF MY BROTHERS!
WHAT I'VE DONE OVER THE YEARS CAN NEVER BE TAKEN BACK,
BUT ISN'T BLOOD THICKER THAN WATER? AM I OUT OF WACK!?

I'LL SAY IT ONE MORE: I WANNA GO HOME!
I WANNA FEEL LOVED, NOT ALL ALONE!
SO JUST GRANT ME 1 WISH, I'LL MAKE IT RIGHT,
I'LL NOT LET YOU DOWN AGAIN, I'VE SEEN THE LIGHT...

BY: SAMMY DA-WOLF LUPO
MENARD CC
JULY 8, 2008
"WOLF"

~15~
"JUST BE YOU"

It's believed I'm the Blue-Eyed Devil, so full of hate, that I lack the love to fully participate. Am I really the Evil One, full of no good, or is it possible I'm misread, misunderstood?

Is there a reason a person like me was born this way, full of negative energy, the difference between night & day? Would the One above actually allow an individual to be like me? Is He not a "just" God? A "Jealous" God? Must we bow to a knee?

I have no trust in what I can't see, nor hear, nor touch, I believe that's called "Faith", or something as such. And they say without "Faith" one has no "Hope", yet, without "Hope" how does one cope?

I have but 1 answer; LIVE WITHOUT FEAR! Don't fear what you can't control throughout the year. You can't control every outcome, what more can one do? Well, I'll tell ya; JUST BE YOU!!!

By; Sammy Da-Wolf Lupo
Menard CC
Oct. 31, 2008
"Wolf"

~162~
"SOUL-LESS"

The shroud that encases my soul has begun to destruct,
which leaves me powerless, so how do I reconstruct?
My enemies are bearing down with one goal in sight,
to conquer the Wolf's soul, to win the ultimate fight...

The battle has finally began to take it's toll,
and as I fade slowly away, what will become of my soul?
Will it live on, or die like the rest of me?
Can there be more to life, and what could it be?

I can feel my soul being torn away by unforeseen hands,
ripping apart my limbs, cast out to the forbidden lands.
Is this a sad scary dream, or have I seen my fate?
Either way, I am soul-less,
I will never step through Heaven's Pearly Gate...

BY: Sammy Da-Wolf Lupo
Menard CC
July 8, 2009
"WOLF"
"NEVER-ENDING NIGHTMARE"

Will someone please pinch me, better yet, slap me? 
O' hell with it, put me out of my misery!
This Never-Ending Nightmare has gone on for far too long, 
it's like listening to the saddest, oldest, most miserable song..

My life is like "groundhog day", over and over again, 
nothing ever changes, I'm doomed in this 6 by 9 den! 
My days pass slowly by, with my nights even longer, sadder, 
will this Never-Ending Nightmare ever end? Can I get any madder?

For every step foward, I take two steps back, 
and it takes every ounce of energy to stay ahead of the pack! 
The strong shall survive, while the weak will perish, 
so I',, embrace this Never-Ending Nightmare 
for it's life that I'll always cherish...

BY: SAMMY DA-WOLF LUPO
MENARD CC
JULY 27, 2009
"WOLF"

~18~
"LETTERS"

What's the one thing in Prison that makes a Prisoner feel better? Anyone with common sense would know that it's a letter! And it doesn't matter who or where it came from, just as long as they receive a letter from some-one...

Letter's for me at times can be few and far inbetween, and will I ever receive more than the norm? That remains to be seen! Yet, I'm grateful for all the letters that are sent my way, they bring joy into my existence, and brightness to my otherwise miserable day...

A line or two from the heart will go a long, long way, a heartfelt "I Miss You", "I'm Thinking of You" is simple to say. So now I'll patiently await for my next letter, anticipating your kind words, which I'll cherish forever...

By; Sammy Da-Wolf Lupo
Menard CC
July 31, 2009
"WOLF"

~19~
"DEATH"

Death seems to be knocking upon my doorstep,
the cold is seeping through my bones with every breath.
My sight has grown weak, the mind is shutting down,
the smile I once had has turned into a frown...

My limbs have gone weary and weak,
I can feel my veins beginning to leak.
The pain, like a thousand needles, pokes out my eyes,
and with my throat constricted,
can you hear my plea's and cries?

This body is ready to shut-down, expire,
my soul wishes to flee like a roaring fire!
With every moment, every movement, time is running out,
the Grim Reaper has appeared, Death is all about...

By; Sammy Da-Wolf Lupo
Menard CC
10/31/09
"WOLF"
"WHO AM I"

I am a sorrowful soul that has gone all wrong,
I am the sad lyrics to a heartless song.
I am a man trapped within a killers mind,
I am an individual who struggles, finds life to be a grind...

WHO AM I?

I am an unfinished puzzle, missing the final piece,
I'm the imprisoned uncle who has but one loyal niece.
I am hate and anger all rolled into one,
I am the dark shadow that blocks out the sun...

WHO AM I?

I am evil, I consider the devil my friend,
I am purgatory, where life can never end.
I'm a forked road, a crooked line, a broken mess,
just who is it that I am, can you guess?

I'M THE EVIL BLUE-EYED WOLF!!!

By; Sammy Da-Wolf Lupo
Menard CC
11/1/09
"WOLF"

~22~
"MIND GAMES"

I THOUGHT IT WAS A DREAM, BUT I WAS WIDE AWAKE,
THE CELL TURNED TO ICE, LIKE A FROZEN LAKE.
MY BREATH BECAME RASPY, I BEGAN TO SHIVER,
THE NOISE WAS UNBEARABLE, LIKE A RAGING RIVER...

BUT JUST AS QUICK, THE Icy COLD TURNED TO MOLTEN HOT,
SWEAT BEADED DOWN MY ENTIRE BODY, NOT A LITTLE, BUT ALOT.
MY VISION BLURRED, MY HEART BEAT FASTER,
MY ENTIRE BEING HAS BECOME A TOTAL DISASTER...

WAIT A MINUTE, ALL IS CALM, NORMAL, WHAT THE HELL!? 
AM I GOING CRAZY? HEAD INJURY? MAYBE I FELL!?
The MIND CAN AND WILL PLAY MANY A GAME,
SO JUST REMEMBER; KEEP YOUR WITTS, OR YOU'LL GO INSANE...

BY; SAMMY DA-WOLF LUPO
MENARD CC
MARCH 11, 2010
"WOLF"
"NIGHTMARES"

I WAS AWOKEN ABRUPTLY BY MIND-SPLITTING SCREAMS,
ONLY TO REALIZE IT WAS ME AND MY HORRIFYING DREAMS.
I WAS COMPLETELY SOAKED WITH SWEAT FROM HEAD TO TOE,
BUT WHY DO THESE TERRORIFYING DREAMS HAUNT ME? I STILL DON'T KNOW.

THE MANY DEMONS OF MY PAST WON'T ALLOW ME A NIGHT OF PEACE,
AS I TOSS AND TURN, AND HOPE FOR A GENTLE RELEASE.
A RELEASE FROM MY PAIN, MY SUFFERING, MY NIGHTMARES,
BUT THE SPIRITS DON'T SEEM TO LISTEN, AND NOBODY REALLY CARES...

THIS MUST BE REVENGE FOR ALL THE WRONG I'VE DONE,
BUT WILL IT NEVER END? THESE NIGHTMARES ARE ABSOLUTELY NO FUN!
IS IT TOO MUCH TO ASK FOR JUST ONE NIGHT OF PEACEFUL SLEEP?
OR WILL THESE NIGHTMARES CAUSE ME TO MAKE ONE FINAL DRASTIC LEAP.

BY; SAMMY THE WOLF Lupo

MENARD CC

MARCH 16, 2010

"WOLF"
"THE CURSE"

The pillow was drenched with a salty stream of tears, thunderstorms crashed with violent episodes of raw emotion. Lost spirits hovered overhead, delighted to see the fear, nightmares assaulted my very being, unseen hands tore at my soul.

Hurricane like winds smashed my lithe form from wall to wall, bone-crushing blows permeated the core of my existence. Echoing sounds of laughter caused my synapses to flash, bringing me back to reality and this horrible curse.

Everything stood calm, dust settled over my distraught form, the spirits floated calmly, and watched in pleasure as I squirmed in agony. But what the dead fail to realize brings a smile to my face, for I enjoy this curse, these episodes, for they remind me that I'm still alive!

By; Sammy The Wolf Lupo
#B55099
Menard CC.
August 15, 2011
(11 Years to the Day)
"The Protector"

Dark and alone, in the middle of nowhere, sits a small cabin, the scent of old decay hovers in the lifeless air, inside, an old man silently sleeps the peace of death, as a sad eerily howl spills forth from the surrounding woods...

Wildlife scurries away from the lonely pond that sits in silence, weeds long overgrown sway lazily with the gentle breeze, a well used, yet littered path leads to a broken down shed, rusted items are strewn about as if rarely used...

As the Wolf enters the cabin, rodent run for cover, throughout the cabin, cob webs and dust hang as if lifeless, personal belongings rotted with severe age and mildew, firewood stacked carelessly, upon the weathered bed, the old man rests in peace...

Tacked to the wall, by itself, a very old photo, a man and his pet, looking content to live a secluded life, and missing his best friend, the Wolf whimpers in sadness, yet standing guard, the Wolf protects his friend and their home.

...yet standing guard, the Wolf protects his friend and their home.

By; Sammy The Wolf Lupo
Menard C.C.
June 5, 2012

~25~
ABOUT THE FACT...

This fact is 4/6 years of age, grew up in Bedford Park, Illinois, a middle child of 5. Sammy is currently serving a 30 year prison sentence in a maximum security facility for a conviction of 1st degree murder...

For comments and questions please write to the following address...

Sammy Lufo #55099
P.O. Box-1000
MENARD, IL 62259
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Physical Profile</th>
<th>Details</th>
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<tr>
<td>Date of Birth</td>
<td>10/03/1970</td>
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<tr>
<td>Weight</td>
<td>165 lbs.</td>
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<td>Hair</td>
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<tr>
<td>Sex</td>
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<tr>
<td>Height</td>
<td>5 ft. 08 in.</td>
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<tr>
<td>Race</td>
<td>White</td>
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<tr>
<td>Eyes</td>
<td>Blue</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Please write this inmate at:

Samuel Lupo # B-55099  
Menard Correctional Center  
P O Box 1000  
Menard, IL 62259 USA