Poem's Written By A Convict: Poetry Book

9-16-16

This book is poetry of my life out in the real world and in prison. It relates my pain I've been through, not an easy life. Poems about solitary confinement, loss of friends, lost love, lost life, views and many more. Maybe you can relate to these and treasure them. These poems are all written by me. All Original. At least 50 poems you won't be disappointed.

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Caged Animal
We start off with being a human being, being stuck in a tiny box to be a caged animal. Day by day we lose our human sense's to be prodded and probed day and night for amusement. This is a game to the onlooker's looking into the cage to see the Beast within. The expected become the unexpected and dangerous to all within reach. Remember it's a human being locked away in a tiny concrete cage. Prodded and poked 24/7 provoked the human into being a caged animal lashing out in Violence to become the Feared Caged Animal.

This poem above is about me putting my thoughts to pen and paper. In my little box life on solitary confinement, so I figured I would spend my time writing a book.

Everything I Feel
Love, Hate, Sickness, greed, jealousy, Spite, envy, beautiful, pride, lost, crazy, homicidal, Soulless, caged, lonely, joy, happiness, weakness, Strength, hope, dread, bold, complete, confident, devoted, sadistic, different, intimate, passion, possessive, romantic, unbreakable, Fury, rage, sorrow, regret, ugliness, ruthless, fragile, I am only human.

Brandon Maxfield
Grudge's

Grudge's are the easiest thing to aquire but the hardest to let go, easier said than done, to move forward with one's life you need to learn how to let go and not live the negative grind lifestyle which only leave's you stuck in the rut's you've created, soon to see yourself digging your own hole, only to Comprehend that your unable to climb out of the grudge hole, to lose your sense's unable to let go of petty grudges we thought were important in life.

The grudge poem speak's of my past due to holding grudges I thought were important. I spent allot of time dwelling on it and in the end they did not matter.

Life

There's so much more to life than wasting it on drugs and criminal activity which steals one's life away. Things can get out of hand real quick, spur of the moment can cost you your life in a blink of an eye. Life's to short to fight. If you care about life take the time to think about things before doing them. Life is powerful and anything is possible. Life is the limit, make something of it.

I took life for granted and in the end I lost my life.

Brandon Maxfield
Masks

So many people go through life wearing masks, to pretend they are someone they are not. I call you a masked fool who's uncomfortable with themselves, becoming a fake soul that lives a life of lies.

To put on a mask means to take it back off to put on a new one, unable to be real with people let alone themselves, which speaks more for you than your words can say. Living a type of fantasy and dodging the reality of situations, sad to say but true and deep down a person who wears a mask can never be happy in life. Unravel your masks to learn to be the real you on the inside and out.

Maskless...

Going through life I have come across many people trying to be someone they are not. I have been there myself and in doing so I was only fooling me. In my opinion in prison it has become worse with people trying to fit in, to be accepted and not an outcast.

Brandon Maxfield
Soulless.
Always begins with a big heart, to be used again and again, stomped out like a smoldering forest fire, that someone you trusted and loved started it.
Screaming, running around raging in your mind, when they pick your heart up to turn into pieces.
To bash against a wall like a newborn baby without a chance at life. Behind the sight of your eyes all you see is cold, heartless human beings acting like a friend, only to turn around and spread rumors and laugh behind your back like your a circus freak, being abused in all ways cause you tried to have a heart towards others. Slowly ripping the soul away, becoming a ruthless beast learning to give no one a chance to use you as a mat. Being a cold piece of work, the so called Soulless Bastard.

Brandon Maxfield
Shy Heart

Being locked away in a concrete box, the heart weakens a little each day without contact. My heart uses to have a way with words, to slowly weaken only to learn how to stumble and fall beyond words, my heart has things to say but is unable on how to word it, let alone hiding of fear of rejection, can you read what my eyes implore to you, my heart is trying to talk through my eyes, to engrave what my heart has to say upon your mind without saying the words, hearts beating so fast, I feel the wings fluttering like a hummingbird on speed, my shy heart is unable to express the inner heart, show my shy heart how to react like a normal one.

GOD

Is there a GOD in this life of ours? To be or not to be? A believer or nonbeliever. A path of belief or the path of a destroyer, Angels and Demons, Myth's or lies, judge or executioner who's to decide on what our fates will be in this life of ours, holiness or straight damnation you tell me?

Brandon Maxfield
Mind Escape

You would think Mind Escape was an easy thing to do. Soon to find out it's the total opposite. Trying to do it just makes it harder, being locked away in solitary confinement for years just drains a human's soul and mind. To be stripped of contact will turn someone into a beast they have created and when the time come's they don't know what to do with you. For their own amusement to do with at their whim, finally becoming a pawn piece in a chess game. Always finding a way to mess with you so your mind is unable to be at ease. It's hard to keep the mind busy all the time. A brain's true friend is something written in words in any size of book. Helps refresh the brain and soul, a fly away place where everything is good and you don't have to deal with hard time. The old saying 'given to much time your mind can become your worse enemy.' All it takes is a little time for mind escape. Give up the struggles.

Brandon Maxfield
The Fallen 3 The Forgotten

The Fallen 3 The Forgotten use to be infamous soldiers on the streets. No matter how you gone out in a big bang, you will be forgotten, your name to be added to the list of the fallen. There's no going back. Everyone gave you respect on the streets, it not a dose of reality will check a person. It's fine to be wanted and a big shot, but I will tell you your just setting yourself up for a big empty space in a concrete box. Surrounded by bobwire fences. Infamous will become the fallen 3 the forgotten which will leave you by yourself locked away in a lonely state wishing just for once someone would remember your name. All the things you have done to make a name for yourself, hanging with so called friends and running the dope game, in the end none of that matters anymore because you are just another one of The Fallen 3 The Forgotten...

Brandon Maxfield
Twisted Soul

Normal people don’t have a twisted soul. But they can create for others to have a twisted soul. To some words damage the soul like it has been tortured with no release valve. Becoming a battered victim, heaped on verbal abuse which leads to physical contact all because you are not normal looking in their eyes. Always being unaccepted, the black sheep which blackens the heart with hatred towards others. They say you are wicked with a cold sense of humor, cruel because when they look into your eyes they can see your amusement when other’s get hurt. One who throws words upon someone can twist the soul and mind and actually start believing them. Always more than the eye sees, beware of the Twisted Soul...

Brandon Maxfield
Convict Mentality

Convict Mentality is common sense to some but uncomprehendable to most, people get it twisted and think an inmate and convict are the same thing, but they are not. Two worlds apart. An inmate can be anyone who comes to prison, a convict sets individuals away from others. A convict is one who's about business in all ways and no one sees weakness when looking upon a convict, an inmate is a weak person who does what he or she is told, that has no backbone whatsoever to defend oneself let alone speak their mind. Keep telling on people to gain what they want, they are cowards, physically and mentally.

Now a convict is a person who is somewhat cunning and smarter than others, who's prone to violence and has no problem flaunting it to whomever, in ways they are full of power, inmates are frightened by convict's even when convicts have to do nothing. Most convicts are real mother xxxxxxxx who don't give a xxxx, in the mind of a convict he or her will go to his or her grave with their crimes, an inmate has no problem snitching on whomever, convicts give snitches stitches and make them end up in ditches. A true convict mentality is rare to find...

Brandon Maxfield
Suffering

Suffering wounds deep inside, felt like I have been sliced up by a switchblade, chopped to pieces, mind, heart and soul. They keep beating on a scale of life support. Suffering wounds keep oozing gore, never to be fully restored, each day that goes by just makes it hurt more, the invisible switchblade on the inside feels like Edward Sissorhands at play. Soul is screaming to be tended to, the mind is in a wreck like Jigsaw blade's, heart is in a fight for its life with restricting bands tightening, an evil little person spinning the wrench for more pain, causing life long suffering!

Doubts

Doubts are always hiding inside each of us; life's a x x x x and we will never be rid of it, lurking in the back of the mind in dormant mode, only to be shot forth like a bullet to keep assuaging oneself, it's hard to not doubt with the world we live in, more people becoming scum everyday, leading people to trust issues, I hate doubting someone but I guess it's built into us for a reason, a type of radar for doubts alone.

Brandon Maxfield
Arson

I'm attracted to the flame like a pyromaniac, without a case, to keep out of reach of children, to be told no, just makes me itch to do it more. Call me a flamencore cause I like the smell of striking matches, like a burning incense a smell to be remembered, anything flammable better be locked up cause I'll snatch and grab just to set xxx on fire, eye's shining bright with the reflection of fire light, when no one's around I'd be a fire bug and light it up, makes no difference cars, money, houses, people, all I see is Flames Flames Flames...

Hope

Hope is what we had in our life, looking into eachother's eyes, seeing we could lay our love and trust at eachother's feet, to blossom to the fathomable greatness believing neither one of us could destroy, willing ourselves not to give up on one another no matter what, nothing could come in between us, seeing a life of endless possibilities, forging an unbreakable bond that others would die for, a world full of priceless memories yet to come, the feelings of completeness, dreamless wonders of hope knows no bounds, creating a world of Hope...

Brandon Maxfield
Hated

I am a human who has hatred in my heart, it's not an easy thing to get rid of, living a life surrounded by all kinds of humans who fuel the hatred I have, to see the human acts upon other people, it's hard not to have hatred towards baby killers, child kidnappers, child molesters, of all types, the unspeakable crimes committed against the defenceless ones, and if I'm the monster for having my hatred for these humans then so be it. My hatred only keeps on building towards all the flakes, fakes, liars in life, to open up to excuses for actions, I believe everyone has some type of hatred within themselves.

Mistakes

Everyone goes through life making mistakes, human beings are not flawless, only way to deal with mistakes, is to learn from them, all we can do is give the loved one's in our lives some advice on not making the same mistakes as us, live to the fullest and not let mistakes bring you down, no one is perfect remember that, life's are full of mistakes, it is what it is, after each mistake just pick yourself up, if you see someone making mistakes help pick them up.

Brandon Maxfield
Fear

I fear my life is too short, no stopping time let alone turning back the hands of time, fear of shattering someone's life, a deep fear of looking into my soul to see who I really am, fear of becoming the monster everyone sees me as, my loved one's dying I fear so much, I can't see things clearly because of fear, don't know how to start getting rid of it, to look upon my life, I don't remember having fear when I was a child, the older I get fear starts to creep up on me, what is it I fear the most? What I fear the most is me, wondering if I will ever get out, fear of not seeing the gate's to parole to the loved one's...

Failure

I can't remember the last time in my life when I wasn't feeling fear of being a failure, I went through life as a big failure. I failed school which is the most important thing in this world, drugs helped steal my life away in the end. I was a failure I failed my family letting them down in life leaving them with doing hard time, I completely wrecked our lives and not taking things serious, being a failure in life is one of the most worst feeling in a human, can't ever get failure out of our minds. Always fearing of staying a failure in life...

Brandon Maxfield
Mystique Ocean

The ocean is far and vast, nothing to underestimate, full of vicious animals of every kind, ranging from docile creatures to the human killers. Breath taking from sunrise to sunset, to the slightest breeze on the wind to the unpredictable violent storms, unfathomable depths which supposedly nothing can live only to be proven wrong with all the unknown creatures still hidden in the deepest darkness, even some human beings can relate to all of this nature lifestyle fighting their own inner turmoil either way that's how everything revolves around victims or predators. Ocean within itself can soothe a beast inland or the water world, the beautiful ocean is the biggest of all of mother nature, never to be tamed, always leaving us mystified, no matter how many life's get taken, it just proves the Ocean is a beast and a beauty...

Brandon Maxfield
IF I could make one wish
It would be the one I dream of day and night, haunting me with relentless visions of loved ones, to embrace them, my one wish would be to return home, to show my family the love they have shown me, to make a family of my own, to give my children the life I never had, live a life to the fullest and not take life for granted, the world in the palm of your hand, never to let go, the wish I dream of is to have the chance to return home with my family, if only wishes could come true.

I miss you.
How much I miss you, words cannot explain or express my feelings for you, you are so far away from me that I have to close my eyes and reach into my mind to bring you forward, to wrap my arms around you to show how much I really miss you. Life makes me lonely missing you, every time I see your face the sunshine shines down on me, which makes me miss you even more than ever, can you feel my sorrow from here? Even though you're not in my life anymore I will always miss you.

Brandon Maxfield
Garbage

Everyone throws trash to the garbage, how can a person feel like a piece of trash when they are always feeling used up and unwanted. Garbage is beneath us to stomp on in life. People go through life treating some humans as trash, looked down upon, garbage thrown into our face's like we are not worthy anything in this world which becomes cruel to us feeling like a dump for everyone to unload their garbage on top of us, always struggling to climb out of it; a heavy burden upon one's shoulders to assume we deserve nothing, we are the lowest people in life and in others' eyes we are nothing but garbage.

Hear Me

Action's speak louder then words, but being locked away all I can do is put pen to paper hoping you can hear me through my written words, everything in life has a voice of its own if you are willing to take the time to listen, reaching to you with words speaks volumes, some people can't hear me or another person through words, it takes someone special to key into written words. I'm screaming the life out of me wondering can you hear me?

Brandon Maxfield
Friendless

It happens to everyone, all we want is a few people to be called a true friend, to show us that there's others out there just like us, so we open ourselves to the job of finding true worthy people to surround ourselves with. Only to be filled with words of lies and deceit of all kinds, generation after generation just keeps getting sladier, to be blind and not see things so clearly and fall for the same word's over and over again, just coming out of other people's mouth. We try to be positive and shine like a firelight to attract everyone, to search and separate to find the few we are looking for which turns into a life of struggles, either way we look we see doubt and second guessing things we thought we fully understood, to come and see the real light, people come and people go, Some seen to use the friend word easy enough only to be proven wrong in the long run, to be left alone seeming like an outcast Friendless.

Brandon Maxfield
Paper Love

Behind these walls paper love is all we have, especially for people who are long timers, without reaching into the real world for hope, some of us don't have these things in life, what we cherish is letters with some paper love saying I love you, I miss you, pen to paper even if it's only a few lines can make a difference in someone's life, behind these walls brings a person's spirit down, being in solitary confinement is a hopeless place for one to be. Everytime we think about it what's a little paper love to brighten one's day up, in this prison life awaiting for mail call to maybe receive some paper love...

I'm Sorry

I'm sorry babygirl, you gave me your time and life, I thought we were gonna have a life together; I'm sorry that I took all that away in a matter of days, leaving you out there in the real world to defend for yourself while I picked up a life sentence, I let my mind get carried away without any leashes, I thought I had it all under control, you were trying to give me words of wisdom, but I was so hard headed to listen, not only did I take my life away and forfeit it, I also took yours away leaving you with hardship to go forward in life, I hope you can forgive me, I'm sorry from the bottom of my heart...

Brandon Maxfield
My Love

How am I to cope with life when I lost my love? Her beauty shines like the forever burning sun, my eyes were only for her, she stole my heart from day one, her eyes always showed laughter, dazzling smile that brought a smile to your lips, me looking into her eyes. I could see her soul, falling deeply in love, my one true love, which should of been an Angel, showing me love, compassion, wonders in life, no hate in her, always pointing the positive's out to me so I could open my eyes and appreciate every sight in this world. You will always, have my heart, no matter how much time separates us, I'll be here waiting your return to my life, you will always be my love.

Brandon Maxfield
Bleeding Heart

The torn remains of a shredded and shattered heart, leaves the heart bleeding forever, pumping the life force from within the human's who actually have a heart, slowly draining the emotion's so one becomes's feelingless, numbless, with each corner we pass, the darkness swoops in leaving nothing but doubt, always second guessing our selves, unable to believe in hope, let alone repairing the bleeding heart, drowning in the pumping blood through the shredded and shattered heart. Waking up every morning is the hardest, uncontrailing belief that putting your trust and love into another person will be broken in one way or another, unable to heal the Bleeding Heart.

Brandon Maxfield
Her exotic beauty is breath taking, her beautiful smile radiates like sunshine rays, lips that make you wanna nibble on them, eyes sparkling like diamonds in the sky, when turned upon you those dark colored eyes look like deep pools to fall into and never come back. Twin mirror's to show the soul within, a soul that will pull another soul, an aura that shines a white light so blinding, see the wave's of intelligence, compassion, emotions bursting off of her, the voice of an Angel, Sexy ass, body with the curves in the right place's, with a poppin booty. Seductive looks that will steal hearts let alone lives, life force blazing within a heart so big it sets fire's from within, so hot makes you wish you had your birthday suit on, a personality anyone would die for 10 times to have. All in all she leave's people memorized by her enchanted appearance, this fine superfly beauty can only be this down woman AMC.

Brandon Maxfield
You 3 Me

The day you came into my life, my soul was shrouded in darkness, my vision so clouded by tunnel vision, all I saw was a black bleak world, you alone have shown me hope, showered me with love, stood by my side when times were rough. "You," the Angel that brought the light into my life, me seeing myself in the depths of hell, you alone, putting me through 9 levels of hell, you are what I need in life. You 3 me are like a life force drawn together like two magnets, earth revolving around the sun, you 3 me revolve around each other, when I start to struggle, I think of you and they fade away, my heart was cracked and broken, only to be revived by you. With you in my life, you 3 me can do anything. All I see is you 3 me.

Brandon Maxfield
Over You

You have always been in my life, every time I thought about our future all I seen was you and me, you haven't been there for me when things got rough, I would of laid my life down for you with no doubts or regrets, you were the one who's been with me through day and night, to the point where when we were not together, you were with me in my dreams, it's been 9 1/2 years and you still haunt my dreams, every blink of an eye flashes a picture of you and I can't seem to get over you. I have tried to get over you but in the end you haunt me with body, soul and mind. Will I ever get over you ???

No I can't believe.

Everyday I think of you and I hope to this day that you maybe thinking about me, even a second will do for me, you probably over me, you were so much apart of me that it make's no difference, it could be 10 years, 20 years and still I can't overcome being Over You !!!!

Brandon Maxfield
Emotions

We all have emotions, some show more than others. People see some as weakness, don't be fooled, everyone has them. Some people are good at hiding them cause they don't want to be known. For any weakness, to show weaknesses to others they will assume you are a soft person who can't handle themselves. To show no emotions, others will believe you are a cold person who cares for nothing. Emotions are to be shown not labeled to be seen as a lesser person in anyone's eyes. God made us with emotions so we have feelings in life, they are not to be hidden, we are human beings filled with emotions. Show your emotions and never think of being a lesser human you can always count on your emotions...

Brandon Maxfield
Dominate

I was one who became a Dominate person, starting with emotional battles, growing up always being the weaker human, always looked down upon, being walked on like a mat is no fun, I learned the hard way and each lesson has broken me down to build a stronger, harder person, slowly turning the weak into something to be reckoned with. I have been Dominated before and I can say I don't like it one bit. Some may like it, even love it, around the world it's considered a fetish, to me I have struggled to the fullest to become more Dominate, becoming stronger in all ways, mind, body, soul, even over powering myself to remember how it feels, important to be a Dominate human, life's full of different type's of people, the weak, the strong, the incapable it knows no bounds and keeps stretching to become Dominate, Submissive physically and mentally. Survival of the fittest they say, becoming an Alpha male, I can finally say nothing will Dominate me and now I become the Dominate One...

Brandon Maxfield
Guard

Being a youngster I have let too many people get close to me, in one way or another to be hurt and left alone like it doesn't matter. Slowly building my guard up, going through life dealing with all the struggles and hurt, enforcing the guard to survive the wounds, building my guard into a wall, becoming solid so nothing can penetrate my guard, excepting the unexpected, the hurt coming less and less by each year that passes by. Overcoming life's obstacles becoming a human with an everlasting guard that is my protector against harmful words, actions, forever holding my guard up, every human has their own type of Guard...
Video Game

Growing up playing video games all my life, I've also grown up in a rough lifestyle dealing with the struggles thrown in my path, drugs, dealing, hustling, everything in the Criminal upbringing is not easy to live, living the life of a night person hanging with Criminals of all type's, growing up I looked up to these people showing me the way's, Criminal activity was my life and lessons had to be learned. Watching people rob others, stealing, killing, thieving these are some of our hobbies, being a youngster watching all these things will burn into your brain thinking they are right actions instead of being wrong, heavy using drugs will influence the Criminal lifestyle more, not being able to think straight, one becomes deluded and not able to comprehend what's what, me slamming meth made me see things as in the middle of a video game with no thoughts of doing wrong but committing the unthinkable, doing everything I have seen and end up pulling a ton of 21's like a video game. Flash back's that never leave. Life and games have a way of changing one's thought process, monkey see monkey do, I'm in control of the Video Game.

Brandon Maxfield
Locked Away

Locked away might sound cool to some but let me tell you, being locked away in a concrete box all the time is no fun, having everything stripped away from you and being controlled 24/7 in a locked away place far away from loved ones.

Locked away becomes Outta Sight Outta mind and most will forget you sooner than later, leaving you locked away from the outside privileges of life.

Being locked away there is no freedom to be had, locked away is for no one, being the crude judge of stealing life away, life is everything, locked away is nothing.

Being in this position will gain you nothing, there's nothing worse in this world then being locked away.

Brandon Maxfield
Meth

You thought I would be recreational, life was going
good and all you wanted to have was some fun,
Believing I was the one to fulfill your extra time, till
you take one hit of me and then I take control of your life,
completely hooked, bringing the scourge fiend out of you when
there was none to begin with. Becoming the Demon to justify
your actions, one hit you'll lose your respect for yourself,
your morals, your looks, your thoughts, your life, everything
you had going for you, you will lose, dropping out of school,
losing your job, damaging your body, giving up responsibilities.
While you took your first hit of meth I became your puppet
master, to whisper all the wonderful things into your ear,
making you believe every word, willing to do whatever it takes
to get the next fix, you will lose your friends, shun your
loved ones, in your mind I will have you believe there are
no rules in life, I will soothe all your problems with the next
hit, will envelop you into my comfortable blanket, clouding your
thoughts on what's wrong or right, building an illumination of
beauty while making you look haggard, overpower your mind,
becoming devoted to me so I can run your life, making you see
things in a different light, drifting day to day, promising you
ever lasting fix to all your problems, I will satisfy your
every need, making you submissive to me, came to me so I
can be your God and you can whisper my name

"Meth"

Brandon Maxfield
Am I a Homicidal maniac in this life? Some would say yes. Within the Second, what's a heartbeat in life when there's eternal after life, in this life of mine all the happiness tends to keep away within my bleeding feelings, losing my insanity in this institutional life/learning to kill everything I once enjoyed. All I care for in life is slowly wiped away in one way or another; Killing my personality to become a cold calculated human being that this prison life has created, regardless of this world of so called enjoyment, in the end nothing means anything to this homicidal person I have become, abandoning my sense of reality, seeing myself as abnormal with the sense of an atrocity without remorse, this is no life for the sane; people, how can one see the light in life when one is locked away building an abhorrence towards himself, hate can fuel the Homicidal...

Brandon Maxfield
Lonely.
Being lonely in life is an never ending depression. Companionship is hard to come by for some, especially for someone who's locked up. We try to find an outlet to not be lonely. Penmanship on paper to ones on the outside means nothing these days. Losing contact slowly, contact is the key. Factor to not being lonely in life, a prisoner's life. Most of the time in solitary confinement is nothing but lonely...

Me IN A Bottle.
A crazy whacked out human with lost tendencies of life, a reality unable to grasp like water through a net, searching for freedom in my fantasy imagination, barbarian in strength with an over powering will to dominate, part devil part demon you decide. I'm a whirlwind you can't pen down, a face only a mother can love, an abnormal oddball in life, irresistible charm that will pull you in, hold in many ways, reflection of an beast on the inside, but a sense of calm on the outside, mentality of a surrealist, possessive presence of life.

Brandon Maxfield
Methamphetamine

I'm the White Devil that can deliver everything into your hands, all you have to do is taste me and I will ruin your life while making you believe otherwise with false promises, you can eat me, smoke me, snort me or inject me. Whatever your pleasure is, I'm irresistible after touching me, dazzling your world, I will make you bold, strong, spectacular, dominate, commander of all, radiating power from within your mind, while on the outside I will slowly but surely take your life away. I'm ticking time bomb. Soon or later I will create disaster everywhere you turn, while I'm number 1 in your life I will make you go broke thinking you a Boss and will overcome all while destroying all of your relationships, transcending you into another lifestyle, turning your soul into a Demon who will dominate you physically and mentally. I will steal your job, your home, your friends, your morals, your kids, your concept of reality in life, you will see me in your dreams, your nightmares, I will haunt you and become the only one in your mind. I'm the addiction you will love and never get rid of, I'll be hiding around every corner waiting for you, I may be little but I will have power over you. Methamphetamine.

Brandon Maxfield
All Me IN Words

A barbarian with overpowering muscles,
A force to be reckoned with,
A Hellion on wheels,
A will to overcome,
A rare personality,
A love that can smother, ever lasting,
A Alpha male,
A convict mentality,
A sense of freedom,
A loyalty like none other,
A cunning intelligence,
A presence that pulls,
A honest soul to honor,
All in All Me IN Word's

Brandon Maxfield
Warrior

I'm a warrior in this life of mine, an old soul
in this heart of mine, willing to ride or die for
what I believe in the will of steel, thump thump thump
this heart of mine is throwing out its war drums,
calling to all to fight for your life, this is not for the
weak or cowards, in the end life will end in bloodshed
for all the hate our world breeds, struggling through
our inner wars of all kinds will temper our
Souls which bring light to our Warrior's life, Stand
up and meet what's coming head on and earn being
the warrior who never gives up nor hides from
reality, willing to fight no matter what or the odds,
we win some we lose some, never stay down as
a battered victim, battles come in all sizes, choose
your's stand up and be proud of being a warrior
in your own way.

Brandon Maxfield
Lifer

I grew up having a life of my own, living it to the fullest thinking it will last forever, the whole world in the palm of my hand, everything for the taking, that's the mind of a younger life in believing nothing can stop you, until you take life for granted one thing at a time soon to forget what life is really all about until it's taken away from you then you end up in a world that's not yours anymore, becoming a piece of property of the State in a statewide prison with a 'unredeemable sentence of the status lifer....

Friends for a lifetime

In this life of ours we try to find and surround ourselves with friends for a lifetime and it's never an easy thing, a friend who builds bonds on being real, true, loyal, there will never be limits on a friendship for life, aint no time for hater comments and will always be there for you just because your you, willing to go above & beyond for each other show's there are people out there who can be friends for a lifetime.

Brandon Maxfield
Animal Traits I would want in life:
Bird wings for freedom, eyesight of an Eagle, teeth from The Great White Shark, jaws of an Pitbull, mane of a lion, stealth of a panther, coat of tiger fur, hide as thick as an hippo's, gills to breathe under water, muscles of a Silver back Gorilla, speed of a cheetah, strength of the grizzly, vocals of a whale, snake venom to spit, loyalty like a dog, claws of a bear, digestive system of a pig, what kind of animal would I be if I had these animal traits?
A Beast like none other.

Family I:
Everyone has a family, being brought up in life from a very young age, taught family is everything, to never forget that, life is full of wonders and most get distracted by activities within this world that pushes us away from each other, getting so far some bonds begin to loosen on one another, without thinking about the one's who matter in life "Family," we all like different lives in this world of ours, the most treasureable thing we should hold up above all is Family.

Brandon Maxfield
Gone

You were here with me in person from the beginning, thinking it will last till the end, now you gone, when it got deep 3 hard, what a shame for it to go out like a burnt out light bulb, was I a fool to believe we could of had everything in life? I felt complete in life with you by my side and thought the same for you, now your gone but left me with a world of endless pain that will never fade, there is no future just a wasted past, memories I wish were gone, you hurt me in so many way and I wonder if you even cared? when it was you 3 me was it real or fake? You got what you wanted and had your fun and now your gone.

Family

Family is a clan of rider’s or die’s for each other, stand by one another sides, though thick and thin, let nothing come in between, moving forward in life and never looking back, to be there to pick each other up when one falls, to be reunited into one, never give up on each other no matter what happens, we only live once, to build precious memories that will last forever, there can only be one family to each but we can always build ourselves into a bigger family, without my family I would be no one, just another fallen or forgotten in this life, there’s only one thing that means most to me in my world “Family.”

Brandon Maxfield
Fuck You.

Fuck you, you thought you were cool and everyone wanted a piece of you or to be you. Fuck you, you wanted to get at me. Fuck you, spit your lies somewhere else, you're a baller. Fuck you, your real fuck you, gangster, player, pimp, straight shooter, fuck you and miss me with your words. You're a bitch. Fuck you and your friends, I don't give a fuck what you have or who you know. Fuck you, false words. Fuck you, fake actions. Fuck you and your silver tongue, I got your bitch hanging. Fuck you, step up and see me one on one and see what is. What fuck you, fuck your face, fuck your life, fuck everything about you, your kids, your family, your accomplishments. Fuck you, your grave, your soul, fuck you, fuck your memories, fuck your feelings, fuck your blood on the ground. Fuck your past, your future, you could of been. Fuck you, you had my loyalty but stole it away from your scandalous actions. Fuck you, you never been real. Let alone with yourself, fuck everyone who fucks with you, from everything within me. Fuck you.

Brandon Maxfield
Soulmates

Am I your soulmate? Are you my soulmate in return?

From the day we met through paper and pen I felt we had a connection. I haven't felt with anyone else, we both bring light into each other's life when there was none, we've both been beaten and battered by our past, where trust has been hard to find until you came into my life. You tell me the same, we've both lost our lives, our loves, our memories, but when you came to me in the mail with pen to paper with heart rending emotions, words, and a picture, first look into your eyes I could see your soul and tell you are who you say you are with no doubts, letters come and go, only building an unbreakable bond, you out there in the real world and I'm in the inside beyond these prison walls and yet again you still came to me to show me our words are true. You a down ass woman who's real and knows how to hold it down for your man regardless of the circumstances in life. My opinion everyone needs you in their life. I may be in a small world, you alone make my world go around, you say "hey call me maybe?" I call you feeling like a giddy schoolboy, you have already stole my heart from day one I met you. When I heard your voice I surrendered my soul to you and none other. I hear life coming from you singing love to me with your voice and actions, new memories building that already I cherish. I ask myself, "Are you my soulmate?" Yes you are with out a doubt, the one and only, our souls meld into one, you are mine and I am yours, to the end. Soulmates.

Brandon Maxfield

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American Warrior/Soldier Life

I embrace the commanding presence of an soldier/warrior life and will meet the human killer's of all kinds "missiles, bombs, bullets, knives, hand to hand combat" head on. Searching for Freedom, seeing my brother's, sister's casualties of war, one second they are there then the next are gone, war stealing lives away with no remorse. I dedicate my life to this Soldier/Warrior life. I'm a Believer and will leave my life in the hands of God, my Comrade's, arm's become The Fallen, The Forgotten over time, which bleeds my heart, struggling through the trenches from the very start, realizing war has been gunning for me for years. Staring down the enemy battle lines, looking into the barrel's of human killers, war is a chess game of life, ain't ever easy on anyone, destruction of all leaving ruined lives in its path, always Sound of Silence for the fallen ones, I've got an old soul even though I have a young heart in this chest of mine, on the battle field of this bloody war with all the fallen warriors, my soul has been suffering to the point of becoming Soulless feeling like a caged animal to be reckoned with. Trying to escape this hatred in my mind, struggling to remain a human when this mixblood of Devil-Demon try to take over feeling like a Beast on the inside, am I disturbed? No, I'm just a Soldier who wants to be buried with his gun's on when he meets his maker, you will know when I'm coming for you when you hear this War drum "Thump Thump Thump" in this chest of mine. American Warrior/Soldier Life.

Brandon Maxfield
The End.