

5-1-2007

No Guarantees

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Recommended Citation

Jodesty, Mark (2007) "No Guarantees," *Hieroglyphics: the NSU University School Literary Magazine*: Vol. 14 , Article 154.
Available at: https://nsuworks.nova.edu/uschool_litmag/vol14/iss1/154

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No Guarantees

Mark Jodesty

As I sit in this four-cornered room,
Time slips past like water through my fingers.
My life has been taken away,
Leaving only the hollow shell of a man.

I have been ostracized from the outside world,
My freedom replaced with chains.
I'm told that I'm a monster,
But my reflection tells me otherwise.

I am looked at differently now,
As if I'm not myself.
Can they not tell it's me?
I'm still the same person they knew and loved.

My liberty should be guaranteed
And yet it has been stolen.
Injustice is the only crime that's been
committed.
Since when do the guilty convict the innocent?

I long to bask under the sun
And lie down on the grass.
The things that you take for granted,
I want to take for granted, too.

My impatience knows no limits
As I'm victimized by ignorance.
All that is required is for people to open their
eyes
And the truth will be revealed.

The very people who preach forgiveness,
Are the same who fight for retribution.
They hasten to exact vengeance,
Causing them to overlook their senses.

My hope is nearly diminished.
Execution seems apparent.
If they are so fixated on my death,
Then I will give them hell until they send me
there.

I'm determined to overcome this.
I will do so with all my strength.
But even when these cuffs are off,
I will never be innocent in their eyes.