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Department of Corruption

Rashad El

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Rashad El, "Department of Corruption"

[from We Once Were Human, Too, by Rashad El]

Good Evening!

And welcome to our wonderful world of whites and grays; I'm sure you'll be quite amazed at how quickly your inner light will fade; we'll "Transform" you without Michael Bay; so... Just step right this way and let's start this process; I'll chart your progress as you get drained of life; we'll detain your rights, exchange what remains in your veins with ice and inject you with a double dose of pain and strife, then you'll get sprayed for lice;

Sir, please remove your watch; as...

CO's who've forgotten that they're not super-cops gather in groups to gawk as you strip nude and squat, then we'll give you...

Old clothes with used boots and socks before you're fed expired fruit and slop that's been scooped from pots; and...

Don't be afraid to take a bite even though many maggots have been mistaken for grains of rice in a kitchen invaded day and night by parades of mice; and in the Canteen?

Proactive thoughts are back in stock, but we've raised the price because we designed this for the blinded line of mindless guys who haven't realized with pride that they are diamonds in the rough; so they've...

Resigned and given up; that's when they're finally shipped to us; and...

The label of "offender" is what we exchange your name with; and...

Here's a plastic container to place your brain in while we erase this space where your face is and replace it with a modified dollar sign...

YES! We **LOVE** to make you do a lot of time for the smallest crimes; we've got to find more ways to distract you while we tax and detach you from the world you wish to get back to; keeping you trapped in a capsule of depression and despair...

-sniff sniff

Can you smell that?

The scent of spiritual death is in the air...

The Department of Corruption; correction isn't there, so I don't really know what you expect to get repaired; because **HERE?** We only patch up aggression through disrespect, neglect, and lack of affection; so actual progressiveness is rare, because we've almost perfected our methods used to tear down those we keep in our warehouse that's overcrowded from not letting the ones stuck in there out; and...

Every day they're faced with harassment; this place is just massive, and they will grow stagnant within its units; which is why it's no mistake that they're fashioned in the shape of a casket;

We want you to **DIE** here.

AM I CLEAR?

Welcome to the DOC...

Genre: Poetry; Satire

Tags: Prison Life, Mental Health; Rehabilitation; Policing; Sentencing; Popular culture (film)