

The Heart's
of men

Donald Dean Washington.
Poetry book

Happy Mothers Day.

A mothers love is deeper then above,
and how ever much pain that she endure on this earth,
Can't explain in words her hurt.

She never give in when its tough.
The labor that she goes though, and
the burden that is you, and me.

The woman is the reflection of grace,
and in her arms that love I can embrace.

when I feel weak, and can't sleep,
She then sing me to sleep.

When I'm down with a frown,
She then lift me up off the ground.

when my heart all falls
then she is there to make me feel well.

And when I feel like that I can't think,
than she will give me a reason to believe in me.

Everyday is special, and everyday is a mothers day,
but I will give you this day,
and keep you in my space.

I'm Curious.

I'm curious, and its dangerous if you dont take this serious.
You got to keep your eyes open, and dont settle for less.

Give life your best in the future, and in the present.
The past is the lesson, and only weak people stay stressing,
no guessing.

Here is point blank facts, can you handle that?
Man is blind, and living in lies.

Living like diseases, and carit understand off of reason.
Its like you sell your soul for a pot of gold,
but who knows how far do life goes before you go.

Study wisdom, and refuse to be a victim.

You got to keep your eyes open
before you stop breathing.

And thats why I'm curious,
and that is my principle reas

CA STATE PRISON
CCI-TEHACHAPI
FACILITY B BLDG 5

Don't Cry Girl.

Don't cry girl, you put yourself through pain,
when all that you have to do is maintain, and
leave them suckers along when things seem strange.

I can't tell you how to live your life girl,
but life is more than money, and nice trucks.

you spend the night in the clubs with different
hands on your butt,

you don't feel like a slut,
because you are use to it.

I love you like a sister, but you need to change,
you don't hurt nobody but yourself with pain.

So you need to act your age ^{before} you fade,
because most of these dudes ^{are} running around with aids.

How can I not teach you
but I wish that you don't

CA STATE PRISON
COCOA HACHAPU
FACILITY B BLDG 5

just tell that faggot good bye.

He lost something special, and
never did deserve your time anyway,
So don't cry girl.

Los Angeles's love.

These dark streets I hang out in with my closest friend,
and associated ten.

Baggy jeans, and stolen gun with months.
I was a liar at ten, and in juvenile hall at ten.

Life have been a mess, and I have hardly got any rest.
I putted my mother through hell, and

I still wonder how did she make it through all of
my hell as a child.

I was addicted to the street life, and fast life,
and passing time high off of weed.

I couldn't see that I was hurting only me,
but the people who loved me even a staff told me.

Los Angeles love is deep
So lost is these angels that I see.

CASCADE PRISON
CCL-STEVENSON
FACILITY B BIDDG 5

Ghetto's Angel.

This is for my ghetto children that I want to see smile.
Because the future is in your hands, and

you got to think out your plans, before you bend.

Because every end has its own destiny,

and you are in control of what you want to be.

Don't waste your time why you are young

but have fun,

be intelligent, and not dumb.

So get your mind right

why you are still young, and enjoy the future
under the Sun.

so much to live for, even if you fall though,
but if you fall though, get up, and dust yourself off

and give it your best

my ghetto children, you are more than you think,

so don't drink but think.

Remind Me, life is short.

What are you sun, and why you don't give us half,
but all of you sun?

Where do you goe from here, and
when you returns in the morning where do you come from?

Deep questions is these, and
Critical thinking I seek.

Your light is so bright that it embraces my eyes.
But remind me anyway about time, and
how to gain my mind.

Let me not lose interest in
but also let me not forget

Remind me, that life is short
So that I wouldn't lose an of what I'm living for.

To give all up in material thinking,
and I become a spiritual thinker.

Remind Me, that life is short,
So that I can love even more.

Remind Me, because obstacles is in my way,
and pleasure is some time blind like an unmark grave.

Remind me also to pray.

One Chance In life.

We only get one chance in life as we live, and die.
How you choice to spend your time, will show if you cherished
or wasted it.

We only get one chance in life,
you either fight, and die or end up in prison for life.

Now lets go deep into the mind of twokinds of people
where they have brain washed you, to think that you is evil

its up to you now
to think by there 'deceitful.

How funny it is,
how we waste alot of time doing nothing beneficial,
that is positive.

You fall asleep, and dont know what you was in need of.
If your body is cold, it could be your heart,
that dont want any part of a disease that is in your heart.

Mentally blind, We live like slaves, look at the prisoners everyday
with no brain.

Living worthless like a waste of sperm.
Count day by day how many words that they learn.

Is any of them good or beneficial for your future?
Its like a suicidal child who plans out his own death,

and its like a disease when you cant turn back,
you label yourself, and you believe all of that.

Life goes on.

How many people came, and left some left memories,
why others are forgotten, and some is cherished.

So understand this, life is more than you think,
and only a man with a small mind think small.

And it doesn't matter how much knowledge you got dog
if you can't stay out of jail, and be cool,
the resort will be, you was either smart or a fool.

I refuse to keep on the same shoes, and
be like a old fool.

Life is much precious even if you have nothing,
Can you see how the poor value it,
but pushing a basket, and get a 5.0

Life goes on, we either learn or become dumb,
So whose fault, it would be if you continue to stay
dumb.

Aint it's your fault,
in whatever shoes you choose?

To the Courts.

Do God shows favor, and say that some people is better then others?

You is the judge, but you judge with a grudge like saying F**K us.

Are you pure in yourself, and have you never did any negative acts your self?

Look at the pope, he shines like gold but is it his soul or are the people just sold a false story untold?

This to the courts, **CA STATE PRISON
CCHACHAPI
FACILITY B BRIDGE** in slavery the judges was lying to me, but this just a modern slavery.

The courts dont want us free, because they are scare of what we may become, and think.

far from weak, and in the military mind that we seek, the Courts fear these.

Life is a gift.

What is wasted, and what is gained,
money you spend it, and life you live it.

What is more valued than living,
but giving your service.

What can you be remembered by before you die,
positive or negative?

What will you achieve before you leave?
Life is a gift but we don't see it that way.

We take it like every day
and don't understand
and that there is a
promised to us,
some people die from natural causes,
in all of this.

Let time not pass you day
day without understanding it.

Life is a gift, and if you don't return the value of it,
you loses it, by wasting it.

So think on this,
Life is a gift.

Brain Washed N*ggas.

Why do we hurt eachothers,
Can we ever get along like brothers?

We are the same color,
Just different names, and mother
but come from the same struggle in this jungle.

Be careful how you judge though, Homey
you are no better than me, vice versa...
look at this stuff.

Oh, you sell drugs, where is the love?

Now you kill your own in a different way
but same as the white man, so who shall I fear?

Brain washed n*ggas, to fight, and die for what?
Do you own that street? Ha, you even got tattoos of that street.

But I will tell you what,
your tattoos gonna be still on your body
but that street name will change over time

whenever the man change it,
Ha, bear with me brain washed n*ggas.

The Mirror.

I see the man in the mirror,
I used to hate to see his face, and

I believe that's why jail was my fate.
I needed to love myself, and understand
the reason why we fail.

If you don't plan out your life, then
you have no plans to 'succeed' in life.

There is a struggle, and we must be humble
to escape from this trouble.

The man in the mirror I must embrace,
and see him face to face.

I must ask him to change himself for the better.

Change come from within, and bring an end.
I must bring this dead man back to life.

Open my eyes lord, and give me no more wasted time.
I observed that some of us don't get a chance.

So let me be a man, and
play the hand of cards that I was dealt.

So I ask the man in the mirror to change
his ways.

My Appreciation.

Like a mother lion, and her cubs,
my appreciation in the dark times when being a thug.

My appreciation because your love never stopped waiting.
You putted us first, and brought us to this earth.

Gave birth to a male wild goat, and
in my hands morals I hold.

My appreciation even though,
We have people hating, and watching us.

Only when I do whats right,
then Society open up their eyes.

But when I'm wrong, no hope to find,
That means, no teaching, no hope

and no lesson but oppression stressing.

But still here is my appreciation like a butterfly

slowly waiting to grow, and rise the nation.

The TRUE JESUS.

False teaching, and man made doctrine,
It is all invented to blind you, and keep you from you.

Religion is a gang, and my plan is to show you
that you is greater then how you think of you.

The true Jesus is a revolutionary, and
this Jesus is not scary.

The true doctrine of Jesus is to lead,
and follow no man.

The true revolution of Jesus is in your hand
but washed down by man.

Observe yourself, also seek yourself,
There is nothing greater in this world then you.

Obedience, and discipline will give to you this hand,
The true Jesus is not this historical man made image
but the Cosmic Sphere in that is given but hidden in you,
and me.

The true Jesus revolution is against Government authority,
So don't believe everything you read, and none of what you see.

The true Jesus is all in the veins, and at birth the nurse
has tried to make him lamed.

Deep understanding you need in this,
before you believe in this.

Man can believe in anything
but first start believing in you, and me,
the true Jesus.

Forgive Me.

I saw the look in her eyes, and it was like the grace of God's
reaching out for her, to bring her back to her love ones that she losted.

And to heal that broken heart that she holds,
So many loose holes in this rope that I hold,
don't know if I can make it through this night

but the light glows even in the dark night,
So give me light,

I'm like a candle that don't even go out, and
like a wise man who doesn't run his mouth.

forgive me, when I brag,
it just that I can't help it when I'm sad.

Give Me your time, and spend some time with Me on your mind.
I wish we could change **CA STATE PRISON** and take the wasted time,
and erase, and plus not to **OC JETEHACHAPI** in life like its a race,
FACILITY B BIDS 5

What do you think, aint patience more, then money,
but wait,

put down that drink, and forgive me.

Real love.

You don't love a person because they buy you things,
and tell you fine things.

You don't love a person because they acknowledge you
or find friendship in you.

You don't love a person because they give to you,
and you sure don't love a person because of their words,
that's all false, and make believe love,
that is called selfish, and not sacrificial love.

Real love is this, trust and believe,
and patience in every eye.

Believe what you say, and encourage you in your faith,
and hope to see you with a better fate.

Will sacrifice all for you with no complaints, and always tell
the truth.

Real love have no limitations, but more motivation,
Real love, would like to see you best for you, and

real love believe all things is best for you,
and hold no evil against you.

Real love is always true, and
real love want never stop loving you.

Unbroken.

Listen to the sound, and see the visions of thugs being chased
by blood hounds.

Now listen deep to the sounds, and
See slaves being chased by blood hounds,

You can frown, but that want stop the terror now.

Its an open door, We all are poor but dont see it physically,
because Spiritually we are blinded, and all is doing time here.

- Unbroken,

Look in my hands, and see what I'm holding,
my life story is unfolding.

You got to stay focus on this unbroken road,
and protect your soul from these dudes.

Unbroken, Still in hope this world, that we live in.

Can't hide from the trouble, but can solve the troubles,

daily is our trust, So pray God to keep the fear out of us.

Unbroken is the love of God
nothing is high or higher then love unbroken.

Stress have no power or advantage over you.

- Unbroken -

My Closest Friend.

My closest friend who can I think of
when these people label me a thug, and wanna see us all on drugs.

I know that I owe a debt to society,
but they also owe to me,
because it takes a village right,
to raise a child.

I didn't see no smiles,
when my mother had to run for miles
to feed nine mouths.

My closest friend,
I still don't judge,

but I do my best not to hold a grudge.

You are my best friend when the streets
tried to destroy you, and I was strong, and carried on.

You impress me, because I flee the drug scene,
to become a queen.

That's good to see,
because only the strong seek, why the weak stay on their knees.

My closest friend, and fan,
if we can, lets hold hands again, ha

I'm just playing,
joke on you.

STATE PRISON
COSTA MESA
FACILITY BLDG 5

To My Unborn Seed.

If I could change things, I might would have changed Somethings about myself, like my past mistakes, and the troubles that I created.

But most of all, I wouldn't waste another minlue of my's, and regret. Somethings happen, and who is to stop them.

This is to my unborn seed, be clean, and seek another true, but you will always be one of me.

To my unborn seed, blood is in my eyes, and that clay when I dld cry, I forgot about time.

Alcohol was in me, but that is what I needed to forget about me.

To my unborn seed, sometime we must think, and breath on the lease that we need,

that is to live on the lows, and hope for the highs in life.

But be determined to be something, and strive for it without any break, and break old ways, and

To my unborn seed, it ma as good for you not to see the world then, and wait for the next time birth, because of the timing of the earth.

To my unborn seed, roots, and food of her's, but strengths of my's.

That is special, and this is to my unborn child, I can't hate my girlfriend because of her judgment, that she sentence you to death,

and gave you no time to even see the world or yourself. I forgive her just like you would.

To my unborn seed.

MY LAST NOTE'S

Look around, and pickup these tears off the ground.
But they can't be re made, maybe in another life time, but not today.

Look at the frown on her face, do you have the strength to change that?
Like a loner, nobody is home there.

Dark alleys, and Prostitutes like Salle.
A man bleeding to death, six shots took his life,
and now eyes closed.

So much pain that woman is bearing,
that she killed her own children.

That man have a tip on his shoulders,
because of his homelessnes,
So he burned down the homeless shelter.

That little boy is nine year old, but
hope that he was dead, and
that little girl is only sixteen
and spreading wide open her legs for money.

That married couple have no sense of true love,
but only on how to get over.

That gang member is so blind, ~~that~~ is the victim himself,
Shown by time.

That man didn't know the meaning of treating womans,
because he was hurted by one.

That rich baller in that bentley got out, to show off on a burn,
and lost his life by a knife, true life.

My last notes to you, die for what you believe in but grow
and strive for more then you know.

GA STATE PRISON
DCI-TEHACHAPI
FACILITY B BLDG 5

I WANT NEVER HURT YOU AGAIN.

I promise not to call you a b*t*h, and leave you sad.
It hurt me to see you crying,
and all of these mistakes that we makes from trying.

I want never hurt you again,
by calling you names, and causing you this pain.

I will be patience, and considerate
instead of ignorant and speaking nonsense.

I promise not to make you cry,
and not to think that your words is all lies.

I want never hurt you again,
and I will embrace you as my dear friend
that is the only one that I have until the end.

Take my hand,
I promise to be a real man,
I want never hurt you again.

CA STATE PRISON
FACI-TEHACHAPI
FACILITY B BLDG 5

No exceptions.

Girl, you are perfect in beauty, and
look better then a model in a movie.

No make up, and no powder on, and
Your looks is my power, and more.

You don't need no wig, and marvelous
is your lips.

So pay attention to your gift, and
Understand the beauty in this.

Make no exception, and
accept nothing less of this.

No exceptions,
I propose before you the truth,
So understand the perfectness about you.

Make no exceptions,
looks can be deceiving,

So you need to think off of reception,
make no exceptions,

when it comes to real beauty, and

Make no exceptions, and understand sex as a weapon,
and love as a reception,

because beautiful is your looks that change everyday,
and more beautiful, and great is your face.

STATE PRISON
CASHIERS
CCI-TECH
FACILITY
BELL
DGG
55
PI

Revolution

There is a revolution that first start with inside of me,
and I must flee from the old me.

This revolution first started in nothingness,
When I swam across dark waters inside of my mother's womb,
and her womb introduced me to this world.

Revolutionary is a step for a man to stop being scary.
We must grow, and mature in order to be better.

Trial, and tribulations there will come a time where a frown
will replace them.

But if the waters is deep,
try to hold your head above them,

and give your eyes no sleep.

The brain is a greater machine that even Albert Einstein seen.

Revolution can be confusion,
if you have no reason for it.

Lead the way, and leave a trace,
So when you leave this place,
people will see God's grace.

CA STATE PRISON
FACILITY BLDG 5
CCI-TEHACHAPI

PLAN The Way.

Plan the way of your life, and don't give up, alright?
Their will be losers, and haters, but pray
that you will escape them.

Be caution in the path of life, and
use your eyes, alright?

Know your friends from your enemies,
but don't give in to any means.

Plan out your life, and keep what in front of you alright?
Did you get that line?

I believe it was a riddle for your mind.
Because in time we grow,
So why keep whats in front of you broke, ha.
Did you get it now, or are you too down?

Plan the way, and put a smile on your face, alright?
Plan out your way, and

Give hope to your dream.
Plan the way.

CA STATE PRISON
F. COI-TEHACHAPI
FACILITY B BLDG 5

Mind Control Tactics.

The tactics of the mind behind these enemy's lines,
is to observe your time, and pay an attention to every eye.

Their tactics is this, is to make you flip, and trip,
and become dis-ease, so please see this.

Mind Control is there tactics in controlling your mind,
they do this from time to time in prisons with inmates,

See by numbers, and days,
they control your love, and hate.

The prisoners is victims to this mind control game,
and feels no pain,

because they are lamed to know this mind control game,
— physician and nurses play —

Mind Control is not only with an planted chip into your brain,
but also, hands can calculate how to enslave, and
fool your brain.

They don't need no technology to mind control you or a chip,
but the truth is near their lips.

Mind Control have been here before computers, and technology been here.
It's all in the brain, and word

So let it be heard.

CA STATE PRISON
CCI-TEHACHAPI
FACILITY B BLDG

About the book

This book of poetry have a true meaning of life, and its struggles, and it can teach a youth how to be prepare for this game of life. And to always keep your head up, because things does get better.

This book shows the up, and downs in life, and teach us that we must be patience in life, and to forgive other people for their wrongs, that they have done against us. This is a book to read, base on its knowledge of the pain that we all endure in our daily living. It can teach you to humble yourself, and learn from mistakes.

This book are made for those who have even seen the ghetto hoods, and those who have been their, and feelled the pain.

This is for even the prisoners to read who is trying to mature, and find there path of life. But all people can read, and enjoy it, because it is a living proof of the ghetto angel's survival. Still breathing.

CA STATE PRISON
CCI-TEHACHAPI
FACILITY B BLDG 5

Prison Address: Donald D. Washington JR CDC CELL
(Tehachapi State Prison) 4B 5A # V06128 # 204
P.O. Box 1906, Tehachapi, CA 93581

Outside Contact: Donald D. Washington (SR)
reach at anytime Phone Num # (818) 370-5229

Dedication to People who try to help us to succeed in life.
you can know who these people is by their present, and helping hand. They don't have to be seen. I have been in every man shoes somewhere down the line.

I have lost a mother, and have seen the eyes of the dying, and couldn't cry but hurt. I have touched the hands of death, and been close in that place. I have did time free, and as a slave. I have known famous people, and the worst in life, that they call us, criminals. I have shaken the hands of famous rappers, and talked with one, and even a basketball player from Chicago bulls.

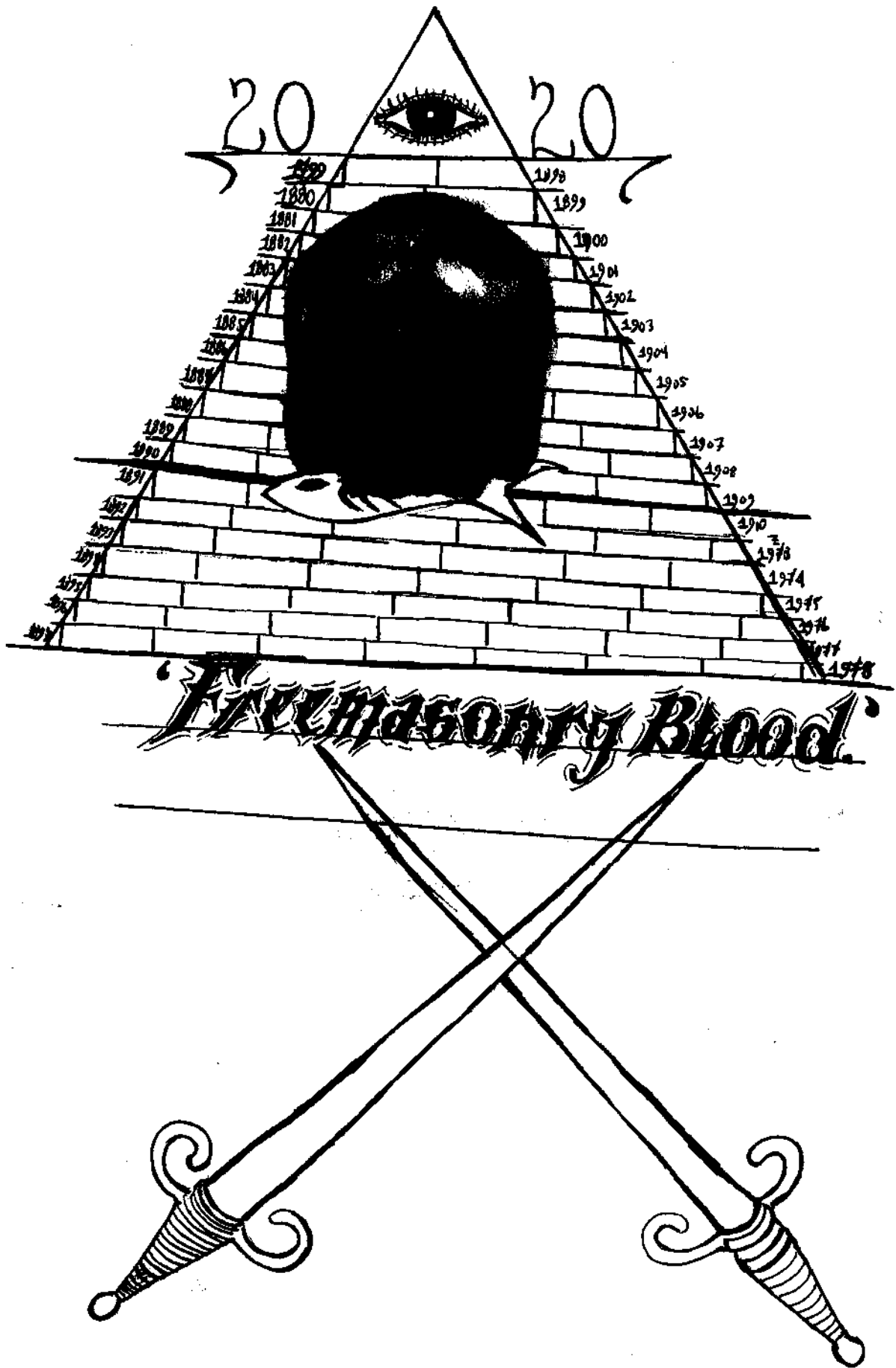
I know that only God can save us, and give us hope by the people that he put in our life, also every break don't come around the same way twice.

But life those have a chance, to give us again a chance, to see that there is no way and for me I see that there is no way for me to not take that ride,

to be a success in life, because by talent, their is strength in those who humble themselves, and goe for what they know, and that is, never look back, but keep forward, and success is on a straight line, so never look back.

I believe obstacles, and trials is to make us strong, and with a strong discipline mind, and body. So I will be all that I was created to be, my full potential, You shall do the same. Much love to yall people around this world.

OKLAHOMA STATE PRISON
FACILITY - TULSA
BLDG 5



'Freemasonry blood'

Today in this day of age, there is a big lie, and there is a pure truth. The lie is about those who call themselves brothers of freemasonry, and the rose. I write this about the biggest lie, and why president George Washington was bled to death by nurses. See there is the Ancient masons, who was George apart of. Now in these days, of age there is the modern masons, which cover up the truth. So in this book of my's, I must give you a truth, and this truth is revealed only to the guardian of freemasonry, the Ancient Masons. Now here is how a true mason is chosen. By all disciplines of mind, body and soul. "In order to know a true mason, you must test him by his soul." I want to reveal something for this world of chaos, and its rulers. We are now in the days of freemasonry, and the illuminati is in your body. My homeboy Tupac RIP got really killed for that word illuminati means to kill the light. This is what scientist are doing when they mess with the elements above. They are the true nazi's too. Also here is the freemason's motto Ordo ab chaos > Order out of Chaos. What is happening in your world, and around in every country have got to do with the false masons. They want to police the world with real live officers, and control the people. These is not true masons, but cover up of an group like the nazis. Even the nazis was a time of chaos, and you must watch. Their is many groups being controlled by the powers of this world. Awaken, and be ready to awaken the beast. I will give you a clue. You are the beast. How to awaken your third eye, is the beast. Its time for hunger. I will now give you some thing. See you want to give more powers to the police, security agencies, and military, and offer the public to demand you do it, then ensure there is more crime, violence, terrorism and then its a cinch to achieve your aims. Once the people are offers of being burgled mugged or bombed, they will demand that you take their freedom to protect them from what they have been manipulated to fear. Offer the problem (encourage the reaction) (Ordo Ab Chaos) freemason's motto order out of chaos. Create the chaos and then offer the way to restore order. Your order. But to the truth. There shall never been any police first of all. Because nobody is or shall have power over the next person, because that brings greed, and pride, and make that group that have power over you feel that they is god. So nobody shall rule anybody else, or slave, and jail them. That is the true story of my brother Jesus christ, my fellow brother and rejected mason. Its time to take power out of government hand, and take out the enemies nation wide. Its time for real revolution, power to the people. Respect, and honor only our people in this struggle, no officers deserve that respect and once they take off their uniform at home, remember people they act like they are human but they aint! If a 'Government' can run them, and rule them like robots with money, then they are just as guilty as the Nazi citizen in Germany. **TRG**