

Thoughts Behind

These

Walls

By

Richard M. Souders

POETRY



THIS POETRY BOOK IS NONFICTION

(POETRY)

THOUGHTS BEHIND THESE WALLS

7/8/2014

the poetry in this book is a gift from my mind.
during the time i was incarcerated i started to
write poetry due to being bored in the county jail.
after i was sentenced to state prison i started to
share my poetry with other inmates, and they really
liked my work. so i hope you like what your about to
read.....

THE MONSTER TAKES OVER MY PEN TONIGHT!!!!!!

DURING THE TIME I WAS WRITING THIS BOOK I WAS
GOING THROUGH A LONG STRUGLE BETWEEN ADDICTION
AND RECOVERY. SO I GUESS YOU COULD SAY ITS A
STORY OF MY LIFE!!!!!!

PRISON ADDRESS

RICHARD SOUDERS

LB 1203

1600 WALTERS MILL RD.

SOMERSET, PA 15510

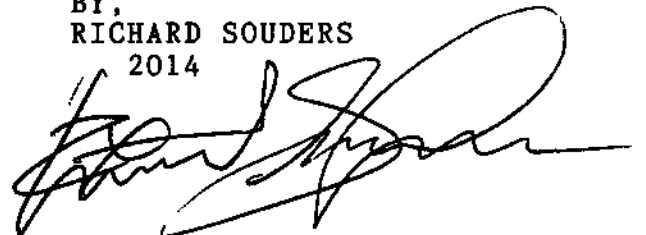
HOME ADDRESS

RICHARD SOUDERS

1116 scotland ave

CHAMBERSBURG, PA 17201

BY,
RICHARD SOUDERS
2014



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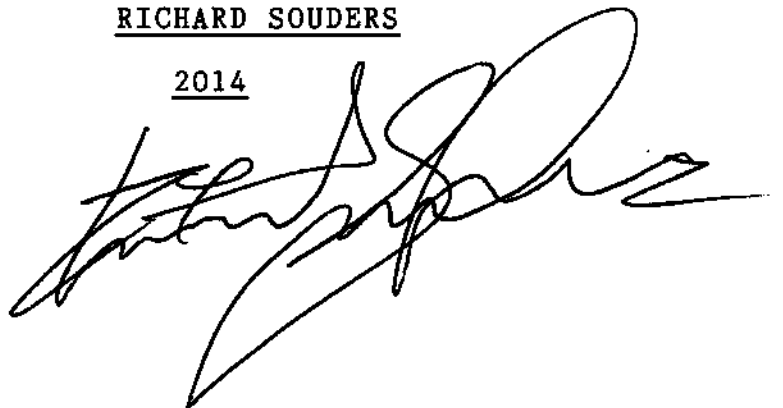
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BY,

RICHARD SOUDERS

2014

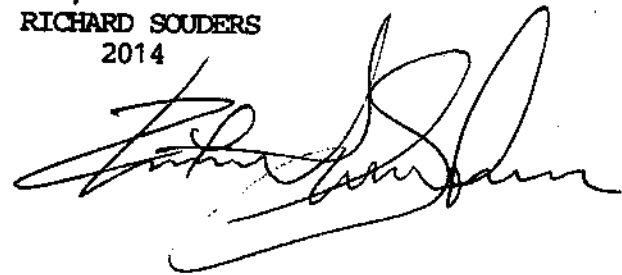
A large, stylized handwritten signature in black ink, appearing to read 'Richard Souders', is written over the printed name and year.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

I PARTICULARLY WANT TO THANK ONE PERSON
MY SON MAESUN. I MISS U ALOT LIL BUD.

I ALSO WANT TO THANK MY PARENTS.AND THE FOLLOWING
PEOPLE,TRISHA COONS, TODD LANDIS, KEVIN GRAHAM,
MARK FARLEY,CHARLES DETER,DUSTIN BAILEY,ISSAC SANTOS,
CAROL BARGES, AND GREG STONER. THANK YOU ALL FOR THE
INSPIRATION TO WRITE THIS BOOK

BY,
RICHARD SOUDERS
2014

A handwritten signature in black ink, appearing to read 'Richard Souders', written in a cursive style.

A FRIENDS LOYALTY

ON THE STREETS WE WERE ALWAYS GOOD, HANGIN OUT LATE NIGHTS
CHILLIN IN THE HOOD..

WATCHING EACH OTHERS BACKS ALWAYS ON POINT
NOW THERES NOTHING BETWEEN US, SINCE I CAME TO THIS JOINT

DRIVE BYS BY THE MAIL GUYS IS A REGULAR THING, CANT EVEN
GET A LETTER FROM MY BOY I CONSIDERED MY RIGHT WING

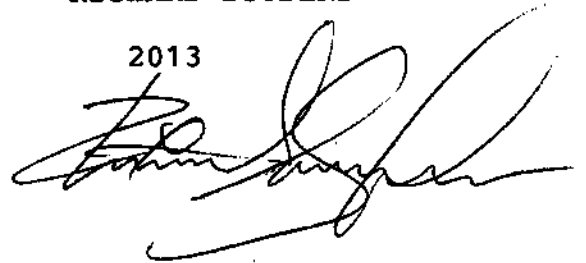
IM STUCK BEHIND THIS GATE EVERY SINGLE NIGHT, THREW
GOD I PRAY AND FOR MY FREEDOM I WILL FIGHT.

OF ALL THE PEOPLE BY MY SIDE THAT I THOUGHT WOULD
ALWAYS BE, IT TAKES COMING TO PRISON TO SHOW WHICH
FRIENDS HAVE LOYALTY FOR ME.

BY,

RICHARD SOUDERS

2013

A handwritten signature in black ink, appearing to read 'Richard Souders', written over the printed name and year.

LOYALTY FOR A GIRL

YOUR LOYALTY MEANS THE WORLD TO ME
IT GIVES ME A PEACE OF MIND.

YOUR LOYALTY GIVES ME SANITY
THREW THIS INCARCERATION ~~I~~ WILL BE FINE.

YOUR LOYALTY IS A RAREITY
THAT MOST DO NOT POSSES.

YOUR LOYALTY IS A GIFT TO ME

WITH YOUR LOVE I HAVE BEEN BLESSED

YOUR LOYALTY WOULD BE A TRAGITY
IF I DID NOT ACKNOWLEDGE THE TRUE LOVE YOU GIVE

YOUR LOYALTY IS A REALITY
IN THIS UNLOYAL WORLD THAT I LIVE.

YOUR LOYALTY CAN NOT BE ANY STRONGER

THEN YOU HAVE SHOWN.

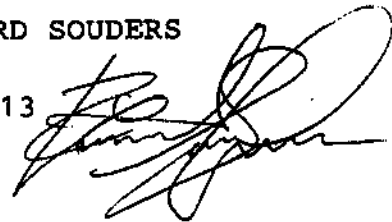
SO THANK YOU FOR YOUR LOYALTY

WITHOUT IT ID BE ALONE

BY,

RICHARD SOUDERS

2013



ONE OF A KIND LOVE

LOVE IS PATIENT AND LOVE IS KIND
IT WILL WAIT AROUND AND DOES NOT MIND
LOVE DOES NOT ENVY AND DOES NOT BOAST
IT DOES NOT CARE WHO HAS THE MOST

LOVE IS NOT ARROGANT NOR IS IT RUDE
ITS POLITE, BEHAVED MANNER WILL NEVER POLLUTE.
LOVE DOES NOT TRY TO GET ITS OWN WAY,
IT WILL LET YOU SAY WHAT YOU GOT TO SAY.
LOVE IS NOT IRRITABLE NOR DOES IT HOLD ILL WILL,
ITS THE WARMTH AND PROTECTION AGAINST HATES COLD CHILL.
LOVE DOES NOT REJOICE IN WRONG , BUT WITH THE TRUTH,
ITS NEVER DEFINED BY BEING UNCOUTH,

LOVE BEARS ALL THINGS AND BELIVES IN ALL THINGS,
IT LIFTS YOU UP AND GIVES YOU WINGS.
LOVE ALWAYS HOPES AND WILL ALWAYS ENDURE.
ITS GOT YOUR BACK FOR THAT YOU CAN BE SURE.

LOVE NEVER FAILS AND IT WILL NEVER END,
ITS ONE OF THE BEST THINGS YOU COULD EVER SEND.
SO DO YOUR PART TODAY,
AND BE A BLESSING TO OTHERS WITH THE LOVE IN YOUR
HEART.

BY,

BEHIND THIS FENCE

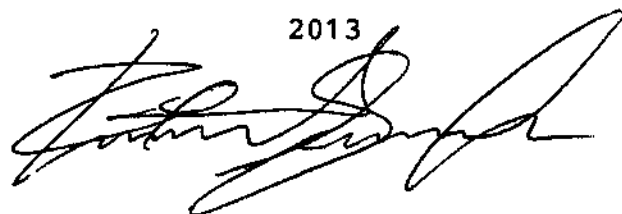
MY JUDGEMENT WAS PASSED, TO PRISON I WAS SENT
A CONCRETE JUNGLE, SURROUNDED BY A FENCE ALL HELL
BROKE LOOSE, SOME INMATES CAME UNDONE BUT WITHIN
THIS NIGHTMARE THERES NOWHERE TO RUN SO BLOOD WAS
SHED, BUT NONE OF MY OWN. Id SEEN TOO MUCH TO EVER
TO EVER TRULY GO HOME SO ONE BY ONE MY FRIENDS ALL LEFT
EITHER OUT TO SOCIETY OR LAID TO ETERNAL REST WITH YEARS
OR DEATH,THEY PAID CRIMES EXPENCE BUT AS THEY DISAPPEARED
I WAS STILL BEHIND THIS FENCE.

AFTER SO MUCH WAITING, MY DAY FINALLY ARRIVED TO
TASTE AMERICAN FREEDOM, BECAUSE SOME HOW I SURVIVED!
ANXIOUSLY STARTING OVER, WORKING FOR MY KEEP.SO MUCH
HAD CHANGED, I COULD BARELY SLEEP. PEOPLE SAID NOT TO
WORRY, THAT I WOULD DO JUST FINE , BUT BOSSES LOOK NO FUR
FURTHER THEN " THE PAST CONVICTION LINE" NO JOB ,FOR THE
FORSAKEN, NO HOPE FOR THE LOST. NO CHANCE AT REDEMPTION FOR
THOSE WHO GOT CAUGHT .THEY DONT SEE THE MAN OR THE UNCHANEABLE
EVENTS. AND I COULDENT BREAK THROUGH AND IM STILL TRAPPED BEHIND
THIS FENCE.

BY

RICHARD SOUDERS

2013



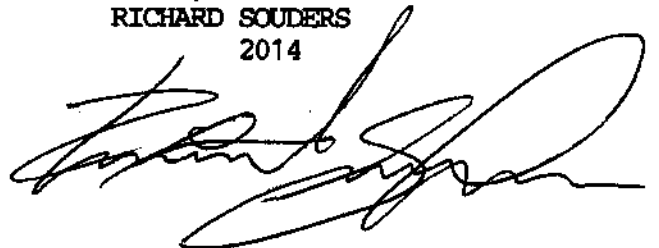
I ONLY DRINK

I ONLY DRINK TO LAUGH AND MAKE FRIENDS,
I ONLY DRINK TO PASS THE WEEKENDS.
I ONLY DRINK TO KICK BACK AND RELAX,
I ONLY DRINK AT MAX A SIX PACK.
I ONLY DRINK TO EASE MY MIND,
BUT ONE DRINK SEEMS TO INCREASE IN TIME.
I ONLY DRINK SO IM NOT NERVOUS,
I ONLY DRINK BECAUSE I REALLY DESERVE IT.
I ONLY DRINK TO SHAKE THE CHILL,
DRINKING IS BEGINING TO BREAK MY WILL.
I ONLY DRINK BUT I LIE OFTEN,
I ONLY DRINK BUT IM DRY IN THIS COFFIN.

SIN * cerealy ,
MY Drink

PS..... I ONLY DRINK BUT WHEN I DRINK I ONLY GIVE UP.

BY,
RICHARD SOUDERS
2014



my ADDICTION

DEAR TARGET,

Im really biological you feel me diabolical im
never really logical you buy me by the bottle full.

See i play my best in pipes and live inside of wrappers
i make my way with life and destroy what really matters.

I love to have you next to me and stress from me is
ecstasy I have no use for hope but i can noose a rope
let your gang all feel defeat and while uyou hang ill
pull your feet.

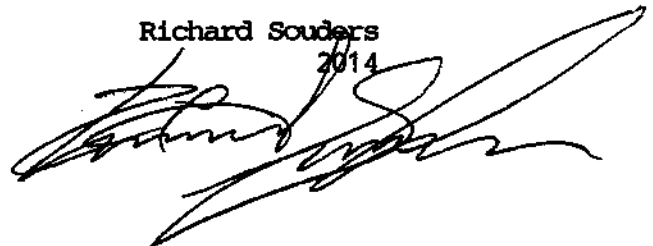
I reside inside of C .T . E . despise the lies in this
T.C. I rather have you all for me and lock you inside of my
P . C .

The A.B.C's are spite for me I've resisted all through
History just mess with me and i bet you'll see your ass
next to me to take this death from me.

Sin-cerely,
my addiction

BY,

Richard Souders

2014


MY SON'S BIRTHDAY

To MAESUN my son,

A place in my heart is a race that you WON.

No one replaces the love of my son.

From toy trucks to trains to video games.

My joy still remains the same your my boy and my flame.

Your love burns like a fire. At this time of your

birthday your love you inspired the gift of my

wordplay.

from the time you were born till the days everlasting

your smile is warm and i pray that your laughing.

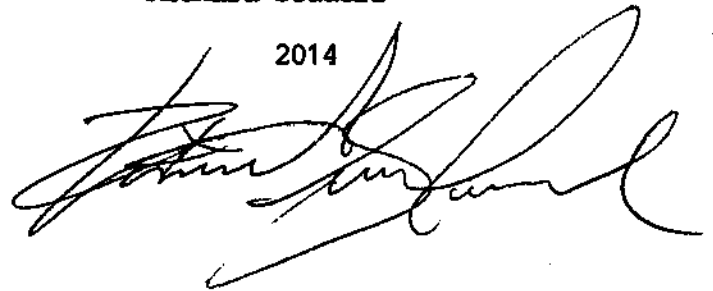
FROM 2-12-09 you dwell on my mind

your the best of my fun

I LOVE YOU MAESUN,

By,
Richard Souders

2014

A handwritten signature in black ink, appearing to read 'Richard Souders', written in a cursive style.

MELISSA'S BIRTHDAY

May it be just you and me.

Eternity our hearts will see.

Love between the two of us.

Is a bond that very few could touch.

Sincerely i feel you in my soul.

Sadly your not near to hold.

Although for now we rest apart.

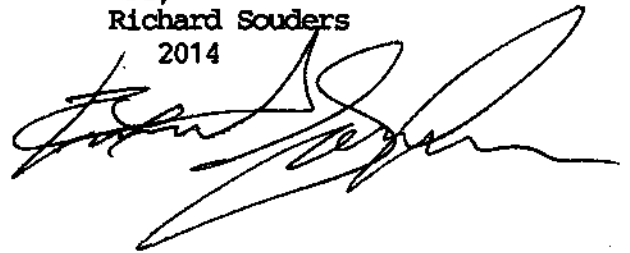
I hold you closely in my heart

FOUR- FIFTEEN AND EIGHTY- SIX

+

YOUR MY QUEEN YOU CRAZY BITCH!!

BY,
Richard Souders
2014

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NAME CALLING

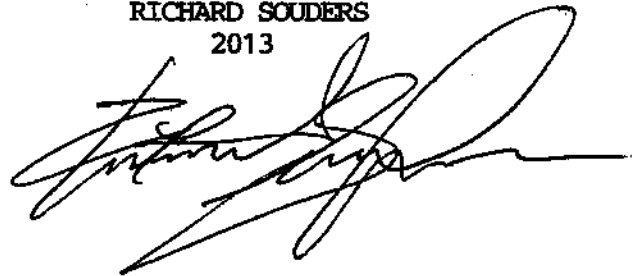
I've BEEN CALLED ALOT OF THINGS IN MY DAY HERE'S
A FEW I WISH I HEARD JUST THE SAME HE'S A HARD
WORKER, NOT A LAZY BONE IN HIM HE'S A PERFECT
HUSBAND, FATHER AND SON.

I'VE BEEN CALLED ALOT OF THINGS IN MY DAY HERE'S
A FEW I WISH I COULD CHANGE HE'S A HUSTLER AND
ALWAYS ON THE GRIND HE'S NO GOOD FOR YOU GIRL
FIND SOMEONE NOT OF HIS KIND.

HOE ABOUT SOME MORE THAT I WISH WERE ME
KIND, HAPPY, HOPE-FILLED AND HUMBLE HERE
ARE SOME THAT FIT BETTER DOPE-HEAD, HOPELESS
AND BELONGS IN A JUNGLE.

BACK TO MY WISHFULL THINKING SUCCESSFUL,
SINCERE, SOCIALLY ACCEPTED BUT WITH REALITY
SINKING A SINFUL LIAR SOMEONE SOCIETY HAS
REJECTED.

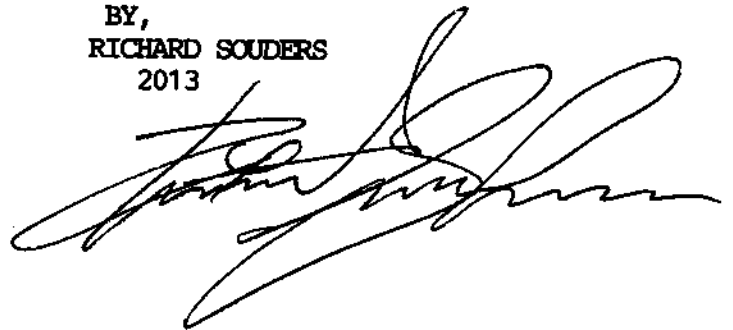
BY,
RICHARD SOUDERS
2013

A handwritten signature in black ink, appearing to read 'Richard Souders', written in a cursive style.

TO SOMEONE SINCERE

YOU ARE THE REASON THEY SAY WOMEN ARE GODS MOST BEAUTIFUL CREATURES. SO PRETTY IN-FACT, EVEN A BLIND MAN COULD NOTICE ALL YOUR BEAUTIFUL FEATURES. WHEN OUR EYES MEET IT REMINDS ME OF WHY I'VE YET TO FIND A WIFE, BECAUSE IT WAS THAT LOOK IN YOUR EYES I'VE SEARCHED FOR MY ENTIRE LIFE. OVER JOYED WHEN I CARESS YOUR SKIN, THATS SOFTER THEN AN ANGELS WINGS. WHEN YOUR LIP'S TOUCH MINE THERES NO DESCRIBING, THE PLEASURE THAT MOMENT BRINGS. ANYTIME WERE NOT TOUCHING, I FELL LIKE MY HEART MIGHT STOP BEATING. YOU CONFIRMED THE FACT, THAT YOUR LOVE IS ONE THING I'LL NEVER STOP NEEDING. OH HOW I YEARN FOR A GLIMPS OF YOUR GRINS OR YOUR SMILES AND SMIRKS. LOVING YOU IS THE EASIEST MOST DIFFICULT THING TO UNDERSTAND N HOW IT WORKS. I COULDNT TELL REALITY FROM FICFION OR IF MY DREAMS WAS COMING TRUE, THE ONLY SURE PREDICTION IN THE WHOLE WORLD WAS ME LOVING YOU. AS I TOUCHED YOUR FEATURES TIMIDILY FELT LOVE AND DARED THE COST TO FIND ANOTHER LIKE YOU WOULD BE A SEARCH I CANT ENDURE I'LL BE IN LOVE WITH YOU FOREVER AND FOR THAT YOU CAN BE SURE.

BY,
RICHARD SOUDERS
2013

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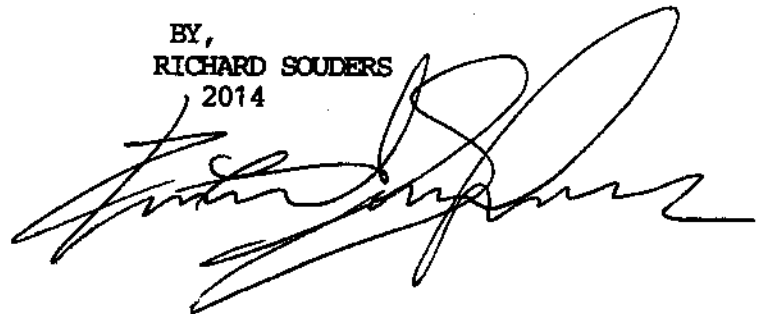
THE VOICE

WHEN I HERE THE VOICE SPEAK I CANT HELP
BUT LISTEN. ITS NEAR AND VERY DEEP BUT CANT TELL
ITS IN PRISON. ITS LIKE A MANIAC ITS ECHOS DRIFT
IN THE NIGHT.THIS SICK INSOMNIAC IS A GIFT WHEN
I WRITE.

IT BARKS OUT THESE ORDERS I DARE NOT REPEAT.IT'S
MARK IS DISORDER AND FLARE IS DECEIT.IT TELLS ME
THESE THINGS WITH STYLE AND CONVICTION.IT LIVES
IN DENIAL SO VILE IT'S A MISSION. IT SAID IT'S
A DEMON AND DISASTER AWAITS.IN MY HEAD IT'S JUST
SCREAMING THE MASTER AWAKES.

IT'S GAINING IT'S STRENGTH TO CRUMBLE THESE WALLS
I STRAIN TO ATTEMPT NOT TO TUMBLE AND FALL. THE
CHOICE OF MY SOUL IS TO FIGHT TO THE END. THE VOICE
TAKES AHOLD TONIGHT OF THE PEN.

BY,
RICHARD SOUDERS
2014

A large, stylized handwritten signature in black ink, appearing to read 'Richard Souder', is written over the typed name and year.

VALENTINE'S DAY

I HOPE YOU KNOW YOUR ON MY MIND,
MY LOVE WILL SHOW MY VALENTINE.
THESE FLOWERS AND HEARTS I SEND TO YOU
THE HOURS WILL PART WHEN TIME IS DUE.
I WISH FOR MUCH IN MENTAL BLISS,
I MISS YOUR TOUCH AND GENTLE KISS.

IT'S ONLY YOU MY EYES WILL SEE,
I'LL TAKE YOU THRU WHAT LIES IN ME
ALL THIS AFFECTION I'M PROUD TO SHOW,
MY LOVE I'M LOST WITHOUT YOUR GLOW.

MY MISSION IS TO FULFILL YOUR NEEDS,
AND LISTEN JUST TO HEAR YOU BREATHE.
YOUR SMELL, YOUR HAIR, THE SOUND OF YOUR LAUGH,
I'M WELL AWARE OUR LOVE WILL LAST.

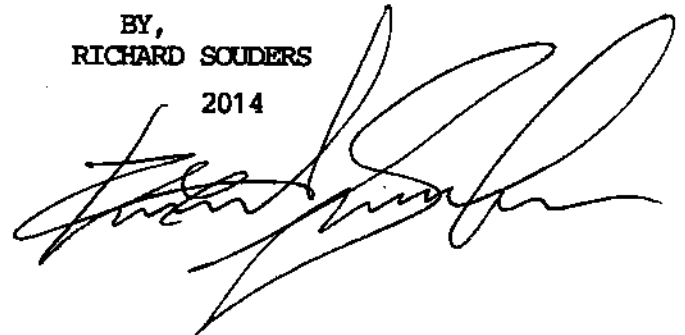
NO MATTER THE TROUBLES TO CROSS OUR PATH,
YOU ARE MY LOVER MY FRIST AND LAST.

YOU ARE WHAT MY DREAMS CONSIST OF.

sin-cerely
TRUE LOVE

BY,
RICHARD SOUDERS

2014

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THE HUNG SOLO LETTER

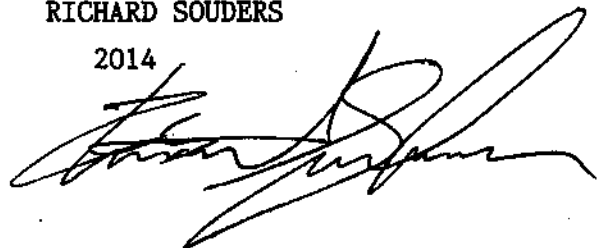
I HOPE THIS LETTER FINDS YOU WELL.SIT BACK AND RELAX
WHILE I RHYME AND TELL. FRIST OFF YOUR NOT DEALING
WITH A ROOKIE,SO PULL THAT SKIRT OFF AND START FEELING
THAT PUSSY. THE THOUGHTS IN MY HEAD ARE BARELY LEGAL.
YOUR LEGS ARE ALWAYS SPREAD IN THE AIR LIKE AN EAGLE.
I SOFTLY KISS YOUR WARM WET CLIT, YOU CAN TELL I LIKE
IT FROM THE RISE OF MY DICK. I TURN OFF MY PHONE AND
I'm TURNED ON FROM YOUR MOAN,WHILE I'M FUCKIN YOU
DEEPER HITIN HOME WITH THIS ROCK HARD BONE. TILL
I PULL BACK SLOW YOUR NEARLY FOLDED IN HALF. SEE
I FUCK LIKE A PRO GOT YOU HOLDIN MY ASS. MY DICK
IS WHAT YOU NEED AND YOUR TAKING IT GREAT. WE
DONT QUIT WE'LL JUST PROCEED AND NOW YOUR LIKIN
THE TASTE. WITH PRE-CUM ON YOUR TONGUE GOT YOU
SPRUNG FROM THE GUN YOU SHOULD KNOW I'M # 1 THIS
FUN AND I ONLY JUST BEGUN.

IM JUST SO SAD ITS NOT YOUR BIRTHDAY BECAUSE
YOUR PUSSY IS THE GIFT OF MY WORDPLAY.

SEE IM A SEX-MATRIX YOUR THE DOMINATRIX STILL STUCK
IN THE SHEETS, SO JUST FACE IT YOU CANT REPLACE
ME I'M STILL FUCKING YOU DEEP

BY,
RICHARD SOUDERS

2014



A LITTLE OLD LETTER

IT WAS YESTERDAY EVENING
I WAITED IN MY CELL FOR MAIL
THE LETTER I GOT THAT NIGHT
MADE ME TURN RIGHT PALE.

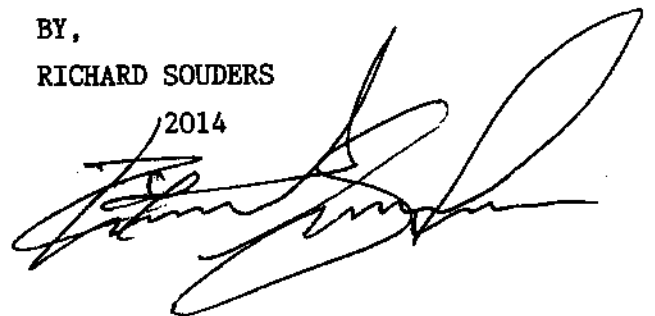
JUST A LITTLE OLD LETTER
NOT EVEN A PAGE LONG.
BUT IT MADE ME WISH I
WAS IN MY GRAVE DEAD AND GONE.

I TURNED IT OVER
NOT A WORD ON THE BACK
I NEVER FELT SO LONESOME
SINCE THERE'S NO LOVE TO SHOW.

JUST A PENCIL AND PAPER,
YOU DONT NEED A GUN OR KNIFE.
JUST A LITTLE LONELY LETTER
CAN TAKE A PERSON'S LIFE.

BY,
RICHARD SOUDERS

2014

A large, stylized handwritten signature in black ink, appearing to read 'Richard Souders', is written over the year '2014'.

SING THE BLUES

PLAY THE BLUES FOR ME
NO OTHER MUSIC
JUST PLAY THE BLUES FOR ME
TO EASE MY MISERY.

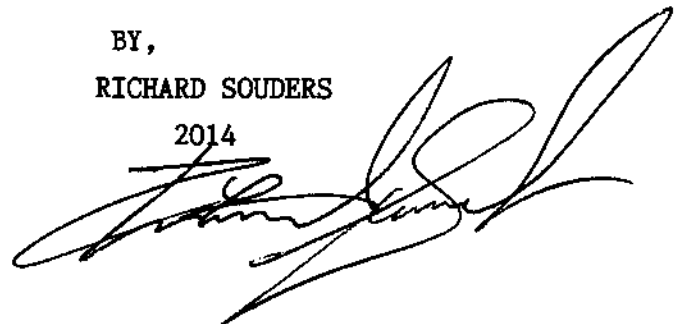
SO SING A SOOTHING SONG
CAUSE THE GIRL I LOVE IS DONE
SING A SOOTHING SONG
BECAUSE SHE DONE ME WRONG.

CANT YOU UNDERSTAND
WELL JUST UNDERSTAND THIS
THAT A GOOD WOMAN IS CRYIN
FOR A NO-GOOD MAN.

A GIRL LIKE YOU
AND A GUY LIKE ME
WERE SINGIN THE BLUES
FOR OUR MISERY.

BY,
RICHARD SOUDERS

2014

A large, stylized handwritten signature in black ink, appearing to read 'Richard Souders', is written over the printed name and year.

THE THINGS I ASKED GOD FOR

I ASKED GOD FOR STRENGTH,
AND GOD GAVE ME DIFFICULTIES.
TO MAKE ME STRONG.

I ASKED GOD FOR WISDOM
AND GOD GAVE ME
PROBLEMS TO SOLVE.

I ASKED GOD FOR PROSPERITY
AND GOD GAVE ME
BRAINS AND BRAWN TO WORK.

I ASKED GOD FOR COURAGE,
AND GOD GAVE ME.
DANGER TO OVERCOME.

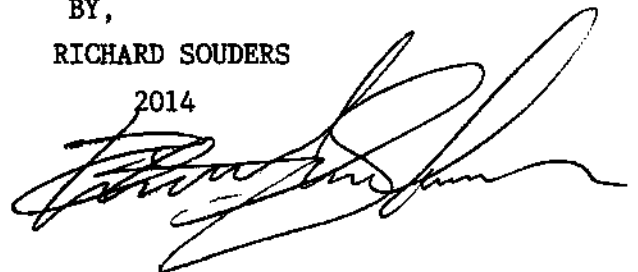
I ASKED GOD FOR LOVE ,
AND GOD GAVE ME
TROUBLED PEOPLE TO HELP.

I ASKED GOD FOR FAVORS,
AND GOD GAVE ME
OPPORTUNITES.

I RECEIVED NOTHING I WANTED BUT EVERYTHING I NEEDED.

BY,
RICHARD SOUDERS

2014

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SWEET DREAMS, DREAMS, DREAMS,

LAST NIGHT I DREAMT
THE MOST STRANGEST DREAM
AND EVERYTHING I SAW DID
NOT SEEM COULD EVER BE
BECAUSE YOU WAS NOT THERE WITH ME.

NOW AWAKE I TURNED TO TOUCH YOU
WHILE YOU WERE ASLEEP
I SAID TO YOU O HOW DREAMS CAN LIE
BUT IT WASNT YOU NEXT
TO ME AT ALL.

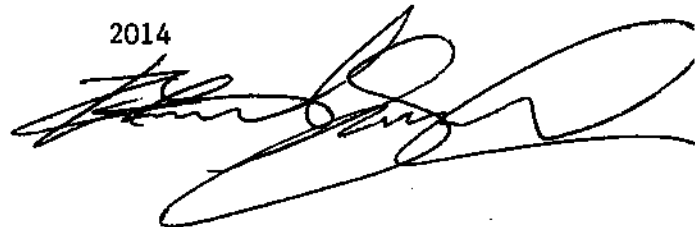
SO IN THE MORNING I ASKED
YOU BABY IF YOU UNDERSTAND
YOU TOLD ME YOU DIDNT BUT
I THOUGHT THAT YOU WOULD.

SO I TOLD U WHAT THE DREAM MENT
IT MENT THAT IT COULD NEVER
BE JUST YOU AND ME.

BY,

RICHARD SOUDERS

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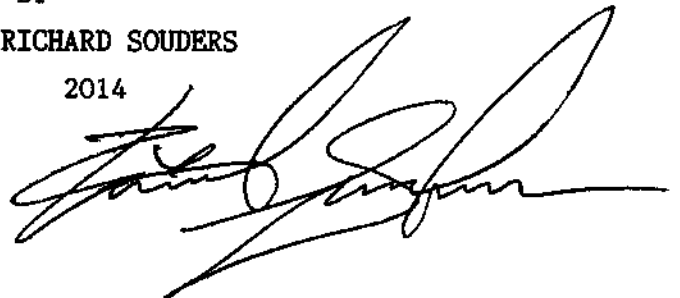
JAIL TIME RHYME

MURDER AINT THE CASE THEY
GAVE ME BUT IM FURTHER FROM
THE PLACE WHERE THEY RAISED ME
IM PATIENT WITH MY RHYMES DOING
SURGERY, WITH MY PEN COMMITIN
CRIMES TO A THIRD DEGREE.

SO I SMOKE A STICK, WITH SMOKE
SO THICK, ITS GOT ME CHOCKIN ON
MY NOTE-PAD, IM SLOW ANB SICK,
HOMIE DIPPEN LIKE A DOPEHEAD.

I'M RUNNIN THRU THIS BLOCK
WITH A-MESS-OF-CON'S, GUNNIN
FOR THESE NIGGA'S LIKE
DECEPTACONS.

BY
RICHARD SOUDERS
2014

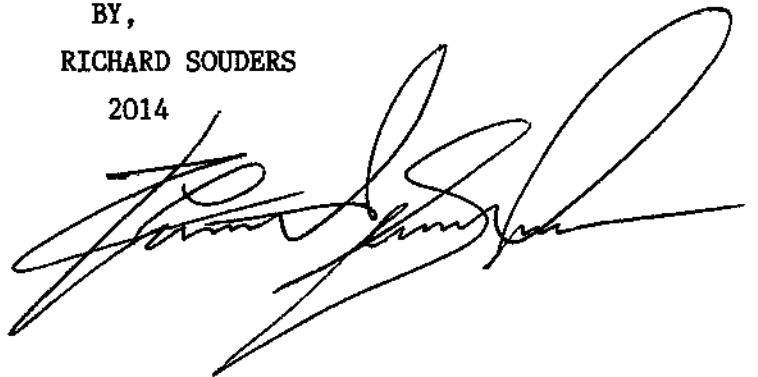
A handwritten signature in black ink, appearing to read 'Richard Souders', written in a cursive style.

ALL ALONE TONIGHT

SHE SAID TO ME IM ALL
ALONE IN THIS WORLD
I HAVE NOBODY TO SHARE MY
BED I HAVE NOBODY TO HOLD MY
HAND THE TRUTH OF THE MATTER
IS SHE DONT HAVE A MAN.

SO I SAID TO HER THE
TROUBLE WITH YOU IS YOU
DONT HAVE A HEAD IF YOU
IF YOU HAD ONE YOU WOULD
USE YOUR MIND YOU COULD
HAVE HAD ME WITH YOU ALL
THIS TIME.

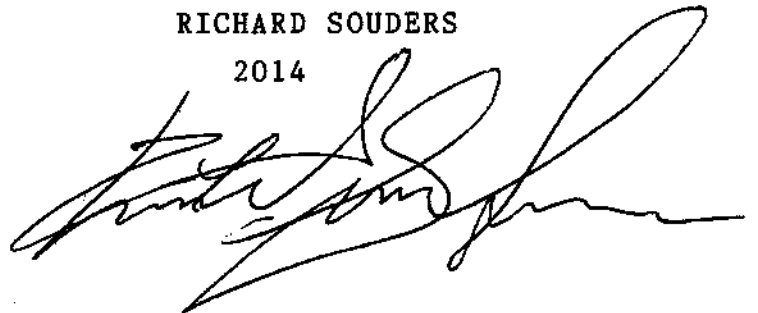
BY,
RICHARD SOUDERS
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A large, stylized handwritten signature in black ink, appearing to read 'Richard Souders', is written over the typed name and year.

TO SOMEONE WHO IS ADDICTED

HAVE YOU EVER LOVED DRUGS SO MUCH YOU GIVE IT
ALL FOR, NOT THE EXPRESSION NO LITERALLY LIVEN
AWFUL, WHEN YOU KNOW THAT YOUR HEART IS NOT
AMUNEN LIKE ARMOR, AND YOU GET DESTROYED MOSTLY
BY CONSUMING KARMA, BUT WHAT HAPPEN'S WHEN
ADDICTION MAKES YOU A SLAVE. THEN HANDS YOU A SHOVEL
FOR DIGGIN AN EARLY GRAVE. WHERE'S RECOVERY I CANT
FIND THE STEPS ITS RISKY, I DONT KNOW POP ANOTHER
PILL AND GET DIZZY, IM GUIDING YOUR LIFE, YOUR LIFE
AINT GONE GUIDE ITSELF. ILL GIVE YOU ONE RELAPSE
THEN THROW YOUR ASS ON THE SHELF THEN TURN RIGHT
IN THAT PHASE AND BURY ANOTHER. ADDICTION NOT
YOUR BROTHER HE'S TELLIN LIES WHILE UNDERCOVER
THOSE DRUGS ARE CRAZY, YEAH MAYBE THERES TIME TO
SAVE ME. THE 12 STEPS SAVED ME AINT NOTHIN SHADY
RECOVERY JUST MADE ME WHO I AM TODAY
BABY.

BY,
RICHARD SOUDERS
2014

A handwritten signature in black ink, appearing to read 'Richard Souders', written in a cursive style.

DISSIN ON ADDICTION

BATTLELING WITH YOU ADDICTION

YOUR AN ENRAGED HITMAN YOU LOVE TO HURT AND KILL
PEOPLE YOU SWEAR THAT YOU CAN FIX EM YOUR WORSE OF
THE WORSE. YOUR LIKE A BASKET FULL OF SICK SIN'S.
GOT GROWN MEN WISHING THEIR DAYS AWAY COUNTIN DOWN
CALENDERS TILL THEIR MINS. ITS INSAIN, YOUR INSAIN IS
IS IT ME OR IS IT YOU TO BLAME, IS IT FAIR TO SAY THAT
THEY MAKE MISTAKES INVITEING YOU IN THEIR LIVES GUESS
ITS WHAT IT TAKES TO REALIZE THEY CANT RELATE, TO NOTHIN
YOUR FILLED WITH HATE THE GOOD SIDE I SEE IS FAKE AND THE
CRUL TIMES YOU SEE AS GREAT.

YEA MY NAME IS RECOVERY AN SOME OF ME WANTS TO LET OFF STEAM
YOU KNO IT SEEMS TO ME LIKE YOU ENJOY BEING MEAN, YOU HATE
WHEN PEOPLE GET CLEAN, SO UNFORGIVABLE, WHAT? YOU THINK YOUR
A CIVILIZED CRIMINAL? YOU ATTACK THESE INDIVISUALS YOUR
100% HIPOCRYTICAL. AND ITS GARENTEED THAT I BEAT YOU. YOU
THINK THAT MASK YOU WARE AINT SEE THROUGH. ILL GET RID OF
YOU, PUT THEM DUDES IN TOUR CREW IN A MEETING AND HAVE THEM
LAUGHIN AT YOU NOW THEIR ALL IN A GOOD MOOD SOMETHING YOU
COULD NEVER DO.

THE LAST OF MY LEGACY? TO ME THATS HARD TO BELIVE IM RECOVERY
JUST CAUSE YOU WALK AROUND WITH A LOW SELF-ESTEEM DOESNT MEAN
YOU CAN BE MEAN TO EVERYONE WHO GETS CLEAN, YOUR OFF BALANCED
LIKE A MACHINE THAT KEEPS MALFUNCTIONING. YOU CANT RUN FROM ME
YOU CANT DUCK FROM ME I KNOW PEOPLE AT MEETINGS THAT FALL IN
LOVE WITH ME IN FACT, YOU LAUGH AT PEOPLE WHEN THEY THINK PAST THE
BAD AND WANT TO RELAPSE, THEN YOU GET MAD WHEN THEY THINK PAST THE
RELAPSE SO FOLLOW ME YEA IM MR. RECOVERY NOW TELL THESE PEOPLE
SOMETHING THEY DONT KNOW ABOUT ME.

BY,
RICHARD SOUDERS

2014



MR. GOSSIP

MY NAME IS GOSSIP. I HAVE NO RESPECT FOR JUSTICE. I AIM WITHOUT KILLING. I BREAK HEARTS AND RUIN LIVES. I AM CUNNING AND MALICIOUS AND GATHER STRENGTH WITH AGE THE MORE I AM QUOTED THE MORE I AM BELIEVED. MY VICTIMS ARE HELPLESS. THEY CANNOT PROTECT THEMSELVES AGAINST ME. BECAUSE I HAVE NO NAME AND NO FACE. SO TRY AND TRACK ME DOWN ITS IMPOSSIBLE. THE HARDER YOU TRY THE MORE ELUSIVE I BECOME IM NOBODYS FRIEND ONCE I TARNISH A REPUTATION ITS NEVER THE SAME. I TOPPLE GOVERNMENTS AND WRECK MARRIAGES, I RUIN CAREERS AND CAUSE SLEEPLESS NIGHTS, HEARTACHES AND INDIGESTION. I MAKE INNOCENT PEOPLE CRY IN THEIR PILLOWS. EVEN MY NAME HISSES I AM CALLED GOSSIP I MAKE HEADLINES AND HEADACHES SO BEFOR YOU REPEAT A STORY ASK YOURSELF.

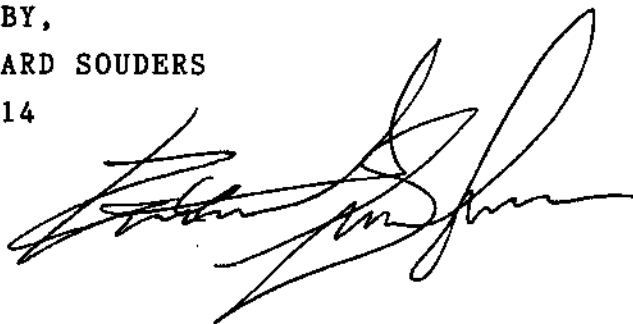
IS IT TRUE?

IS IT HARMLESS?

IS IT NECESSARY?

OR IS IT MR. GOSSIP

BY,
RICHARD SOUDERS
2014

A handwritten signature in black ink, appearing to read 'Richard Souders', written in a cursive style.

BIRTHDAY WISH

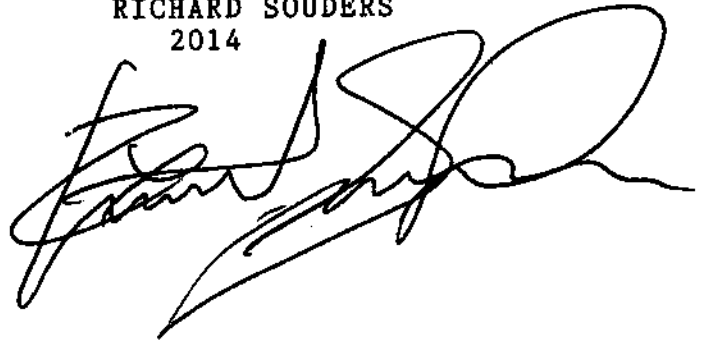
TO TELL YOU THE TRUTH YOUR ON MY MIND,
REALITY SPEAKS AND WHISPERS YOUR FINE.
I JUST WISH I HAD YOU HERE,
SO I CAN FEEL YOUR WARMTH AND HOLD YOU NEAR.
HAVING YOU IS MY ULTIMATE GOAL,
AND ALLOWING TO TOUCH MY SOUL.

I SPEAK THESE WORDS FROM THE DEPTH OF
MY HEART.I NEED YOU IN REACH CAUSE YOUR
THE PIECE OF MY PART.

ALTHOUGH FOR NOW WE CANT BE TOGETHER.
JUST KNOW I VOW TO CHERISH YOU FOREVER.

YOUR ALL THAT I MISS.
CAN I BE YOUR BIRTHDAY WISH?

BY,
RICHARD SOUDERS
2014

A large, stylized handwritten signature in black ink, appearing to read 'Richard Souder', is written over the typed name and year.