

Sunset Beyond Concrete and Steel

von: Paul Gamboa Taylor, Pennsylvania

As I look out the window beyond this cell, beyond the steel cage yard, beyond the twenty foot plus wall, beyond the two buildings in the far distance, I only can see from this small slender window. A sunset I see each night since I been in this cell beauty beyond words.

The sun bright in the sky shining through my window, as it luminous the contents of my cell, as it slowly set, I watch as it comes closer to the far mountain top, full of green lovely trees, setting in it brilliant beauty, I watch in amazement as the colors appear all around the distance sky. One thing that is true, if you saw a sunset over water, they are always new, changing in ways that touch the human heart and soul, bringing love in, as I look at my sunset each day, from my cell on death row, I can feel the love as the brilliant of its beauty overwhelms me, love is all around us, even for me in here. So each night I watch the beautiful event of my sunset, as this small slender window can't hold back the beauty of this setting sun, to reveal a power of nature that is not happening over water, it is happening over a distant mountain, beyond the concrete and steel.

As I share this, know we are still men, beloved still, as I continue to see the beauty of this night sunset. Colors for me is priceless, as I am also a man of artistic talent as I love to blend colors, so now I can see how nature blends them, with sometimes clouds crossing that make the view priceless. Beyond this cell, my heart and mind will always enjoy the beauty of life, and the sunset beyond these walls and steel. As the summer weather makes it so wonderful to watch and cherish special moments like a setting sun, I am always honored to see this beautiful sunset, as my heart stays in a silent prayer. As I watch until the sky slowly darkens, as I wait in my sleep, to awake unto another sunshine day.