

"An Artist Behind Bars"

by
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Let me see if I can try to describe what it's like to be in prison. First, it's every horror story you can imagine if you happen to run up against someone suffering from borderline personality disorder, and low self-esteem.

I like to imagine I'm only here impersonating a fake prisoner because I'm trying out for the new Scorsese film and I'm up against Jennifer Connelly, and she beat me out of the role in House of Sand and Fog. You know, like a super intense, free world problem where I'm willing to risk being infected with Covid-19 so bad. I can taste the Oscars bald little head in a moment of triumph at the after party. That came out a bit wrong - but you're feeling me on this imaginary world that I'm keeping myself insulated with, right?

I've learned about lifestyles that are incredibly foreign to me. Honestly, I think the greatest common denominator is our profound sense of loss. Something has