

#1

Poem: Breaking The Curse

It's Deeper Than Being Prominent, Have You
Ever Been On E?

Empty Tank On Fumes, I Know
Asperities, And He Knows Me.

I Survived Law Storms, Without
Feeling A Droplet, But Lost My One
And Only.

I Went To Stockage, And He Became
Home.

Now His Mother And Two-Sisters Lovely.

If Only, I Knew I Couldn't Have Droppen
That One Gem.

What If He Was Me Now, And I
Was Him.

Quietly Separaten Two Cronies, What A
Sin.

Then Again, He's Living Through Me.

My Son Lives Pass 17, The Age I Lost

You.

Completely Crushed Behind The News,
It's All True.

Unless You Believe In Ligatures, Then
You Can't Understand!

Brigs Is Where I Spent 23
Summers Man.

They Couldn't Give Me 100-Rands,
Or 10-Trillion Dollars,
To Replace Memories We'll Never
Have.

I Love Him, More Than I
Love My Dad.

Who Know, One Day I'll
Become A Dad.

Daddy Missing, But Mommy
Knows Why She Can't Call Me
A Dear-Beat.

The Cause Can't Die, As Long

#2

Poem: Breaking The Curse

As My Heart Beats.

Lungs Filled, Brain Functioning, I
Have Time And Energy, So Smart Beats.

Stupidity, And Eventually, My Art Will
No Longer Be Cheap.

I'm Exhilarated, When I Hear 2 Over
My Heart.

Two Tiers, One Story, No Tears But
Making A Poem Cry.

For Grave Yards Filled With Those
Gone Too Soon, I Don't Ask God
Why.

Why Life So Hard, Why I Have To
Suffer?

Every Line's A Drug, Instead Of Using,
I Became A Hustler.

I'm Back, Doing It Like "Tyler Perry,"
For "Sisters" "Bruh."

You're Now Seeing The Lights From
Stars That Don't Even Exist
Any More.

Wondering, Is It Going To Be
Another World War?

8-Years Spent Dreaming, Of
Seeing The Bright Lights Of The
City!

Driving Through, Hottie Behind The
Wheel, To Most It's Silly.

But When You're Real, And Just
Want To Experience Living.

Painting The Town Red, No
More Tragic Situations.

Finally Famous, Small LLC
Corporations.

Most Say They'll Ride, Until
They're Really In The Saddle.

Then Horse Riding Becomes

#3

Poem: Breaking The Curse

Gawky, But Somebody Has To Take Care
Of The Cattle.

Since We're Talking About Leading Sheep.

Think Black History, When You Think
February Aquarius, The Voice Of The
Street.

I Got My GED At 40, Shorty It's
Never Too Late, But Don't Wake-Up
My Age, With Nothing To Show For
Your Loyalty.

It Can't Be Bought With No Amount
Of Money.

They're Out Of Their Coyote Road-Runner
Chasing Minds, If They Think We
Evolved From Monkeys!

I Used Nooses, To Climb Out Of Ruts.

Then Pullen Other People Out, Now They
Got Chips Like UTZ.

Traded My Liberty For Consciousness.

It isn't always customary, that people
have common sense.

I'ma make it make all kind of
cents, here or crypto.

Tippy-toed through lion dens, to
bring you this gift bro.

National Geographic Channel don't
have this type of footage.

Stab wounds, incarcerated militant
soldiers mental scars, PTSD
and the bullets.

Layer after layer, peeled back
slow like onions!

Please don't rub your eyes, it
will only get worse.

Smile don't cry, I finally
broke the curse.