

Back to Now

-JaZarion Robinson

I been going through a lot.
I can't deal with this. R.I.P.
My daddy, Charlie man, is truly missed.
Whoever killed him, man, you gonna pay for this.
I'm losing my mind. I can't think for anything.
I'm only eleven and my daddy died.
Every time my granny looks at me,
she always cries. Every time I look up in the sky,
I can see it shine. I'm marching against crime.
I can't be like you. Y'all wasting time.
Back then to now, I been going hard.
Back in Winburn, I always seen my daddy in a car.
Man, my daddy died at an old-school bar.
My daddy was just like a shooting star.
Thinking about my dad makes me cry so hard.
I'm getting sick of this. People always cry.
Imma take care of my mama, make sure she get a mansion.
In school, yea, I've done went to detention.
Imma follow my dream. Y'all should follow behind.
All the young folks should stay in school.
Thank you, Lord, for putting me on this earth.
Thank you, Lord, I can't thank you enough.
With you in my life, it makes me feel so tough.
Thank you, Lord, for giving me my dad.
A Lord give me strength to my family.
They need it more than me.
I'm just asking please, please, please.
I need you, Lord. We need you more than anything.
Take care of my family. I keep asking for too much.

2018 KET Young Writers Contest Winning Entry



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