Poetry Series

leticia starkey

- poems -

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leticia starkey (6/7/91)

HELLO MY NAME IS LETICIA I AM A FOSTER CHILD I LIVED IN FOSTER CARE FOR WHILE I TRAVEL ALL AROUND ARIZONA IT SUCKS THAT I DON'T KNOW MY PARENT BUT I KNOW PEOPLE LIKE YOU IN ME EVERYDAY THAT GOES THROUGH SOMETHING WORSE I LOVE LIFE AND LIVE IT TO THE FULLEST WHEN I WAS THREE I WAS TAKEN FROM MY MOM I MOVED AROUND SO MUCH THAT IT WAS INCREDIBLE ONE DAY THEY CAME TOLD ME TO PACK MY BAGS THAT I WAS LEAVING I WENT TO THIS AFRICAN AMERICAN LADY'S HOUSE AND THERE I REALIZED WHERE I WAS CRYING FOR MY MOM EVERY NIGHT UNTIL THEN WHEN I FINALLY FOUND OUT WHERE I WAS MY TEARS AND PAIN MY HEART TURNED COULD AND HARD I WAS NO LONGER CRYING FOR MY MOM I HATED MY MOM FOR WHAT SHE DID I'M 16TN NOW AND LIVING LIFE TO THE FULLEST I WANT TO INCOURAGE ALL OF YOU TO DO THE SAME BECAUSE IF I COULD DO IT I KNOW YOU COULD TO

all about me

when i was born
i really didn't know alot
as i got older i seemed to get bolder
but time marches on

i was taken away from my mom
when i was three
i wanted to climb up a tree
but time marches on

i was living with strangers
thinking about all the dangers
wanting to go home like role rangers
but time marches on

they no longer wanted me
so i was taken like a bee
asking why did it have to be me
but time marches on

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block party

Now stuff is hot on my block
It never fails to bring gun shots
Can’t explain a mothers pain when her son drops
Proverty living in hell
Will they prevail?
Will they end up in jail?
Because their crack jobs got them living well
Staying strapped in this drug life
God help me because I can't get a real job
So I resort in violence because my life is hard
I can't sleep cause all this dirt makes my heart hurt
Put in work
Shedding tears for all my dead peers
Miss lead in my childhood now I run a stray
Tell this day I still pray for a better way
Can’t help but to feel hopeless and heart broke
From a start I felt the racism because I’m dark
Couldn’t quit the crap
Makes me represent a star
Where ever I went
I felt alone here on my own
I close my eyes and picture home on my block

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Friend

I hope your the right friend
i hope to keep you until the end
until the day we depart
i hope to keep you in my heart
you are the friend i want to know just as good as i know how to sew
you were choosen from the few
i had no idea what i was getting into
then i saw who you really are
you were the friend that cared the friend that always shared
a friend that gave crazy dares
dares i would try even if it was jumping off the roff to see if i could fly
then with you i would cry
then i looked to the sky asking god why you had to die

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graduation

A puzzle together
a puzzle apart
each piece belongs to my heart

each piece is different
each piece is great
But now they have to take on the long expected fate

They knew it would come
the day was here
the day they dreaded at the beginning of the year

The day they would be pulled apart
the whole would be broken
they knew it from the start

A piece here
and a piece there
how could life be so unfair
When we use to laugh and do dares
We always use to think are teachers were unfair
But know we are older and have to grow up
We no longer have people taking us by the hand
And walking on such gentle land

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Life

Sometimes life can be a pain
when your life just stays the same
when you to keep up with the game
it just seems like your life stays the same
when will i live the life of fame
maybe my life will be full of shame
or maybe i'll just be lame
in this game it is hard to fit in
but if you try you might just win

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miss you

I miss you
I don't see how I can live without you today
you taught me how to live life to the fullest
be all that I could be
you were there for me
when nobody was there
you were the one that taught me how to trust
you took off all my rust
you made me clean and shiny again'
you gave me life

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pain

pain surrounds you day to day
nothing helps it go away
pain in muscles pain in joints
pain so bad in trigger points.

pain that comes and pain that goes
pain that keeps you on your toes.
pain that people think is in your head.

pain that people don't know
when you sit in your bed wishing you were dead
pain that they will have to go through
pain they will have to see.
what it took to just be me.

pain I go through just at school
pain I wish will amke me cool
pain that they will never see what it took to just be me

pain in your life
that makes you srive
to just survive

pain that it took
To just be me
pain i go through.
but people can't see.

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Sometimes

Sometimes I sit in my room in cry
over the friend that had to die
I look to god and cry out why
why did my friend have to die.

My friend was cool she always incouraged me to do
good thing in school
to be kind to every living creature
that walked the earth.

My friend showed me love
it was like god sent my friend from above
she was pretty it reminded me of
the white dove sworing threw the sky
then i look to the sky
and cry out why.

My friend made me feel so good
it was like what a best friend should
my friend made me feel so high
I wish I would never had to tell her good bye.

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Who Are You

when I was three
i was taken away from my mom
she choose a man over me.so i thought how could that be she loves me.
so i thought i left and stayed with people
i didn't know but where were they going to go
i didn't know i was only three.
i asked god why is all this happening to me
i'm only three years old
i can't even be told
i just wanted to be free from all this pain
i turned insane from all this pain
it was like rain that kept on pooring
it was scoring
i was so hurt that it was boring.
my heart turned cold and hard
it no longer carried mister nice card.
i was so messed up
i didn't have no way out
i always did stuff with a doubt in my mind
i wanted to be kind
but i was still blind
to what my mom did
so maybe she was still a kid

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Who are you part 2

when o was four i moved
from the family i was with
my whole life was a myth.
it seemed like my life was fake
my foster told me i saw my last birthday cake
that i would work in the yard and rake
man life seemed fake.
i can't believe this is happening i want my mom
i just want to go home.
i thought to myself what do i do
it's just different with out you
i didn't know that i was that i was no longer a kid
i had to take care of my brother
if only i had a mother
or some other family
that would take me in
and let me be.
man i wish they could see
how good i could be

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