

# Arraignment

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I heard somewhere dreams are only dreams until you wake up and follow them.  
So why put off until tomorrow, when you can start today?  
All work and no play makes life very dull.  
Then again, all play and no work makes life nothing at all.  
Maybe crawl before you walk, so that way when you fall you'll know what the  
bottom feels like.

Unfortunately, I know what the forgotten feels like;  
The low-down, dirty, rotten feels like.  
I am society's worst kept secret  
Mistreated but still raised  
So excuses slay reason  
Beaten, battered, doesn't matter, does it?

"I AM"  
The black sheep's shadow,  
Chest cavity hollow  
No guide to follow, so no anticipations for tomorrow,  
"DARK, AIN'T IT"?

See my environment has taught me if I'm too scared to say it,  
Then don't think it.  
Suppress my thoughts, but confess my faults, and don't regret the crime, regret  
getting caught.  
Criminal minds confined in solitary, mirror smashing attacking the adversary.  
My self-esteem is six-sensed, non-existent  
I wish I could erase my footsteps in the sand because my child is following my  
trail.

Thank God there's a hell, otherwise I'd have no home at all.  
Thank the system for prison, otherwise I would not be living.  
The glass is half full, but what if it's laced with poison?  
Am I better off quenching my thirst?  
I am starving for knowledge, and thirsty for support.  
And all society has to offer is another day in court,  
How do you plead?