

Anthology of angela!mccoy

Presented by

My poetic Side 



Dedication

to my family

Acknowledgement

i like to acknowledge Tim Alexander Payson for believing in me when everyone else had doubts and for remaining by my side and excepting my demons with open arms

About the author

adopted into a family falling apart, sexually,verbally
and physically abused within this circle, later to be
judged and cast out due to my success rating.

summary

step2\'s a crowd

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Daddy i was okay when you ran off and remarried, no notice no care.

Daddy i was okay when you pushed me out unprepared and all up in the air.

You moved in another family known as the Step2's, and allowed them to trallup over your 1's you once knew.

Daddy you slowly switched us out as the years went by, now any spent time with you im left full of tears and im not sure really why, you almost like a strange guy whom id like to deny.

Im left without a doubt that 2 familes was to much so the old u left out.

Daddy you never took the time to make 1 and 2 intertwine and that was just dandy just fine.

I think what saddens me the most is how u carry on and boast while your walking beside just characters at most.

Who u allowed to treat me less than mediocre till i was eventually ghost.

I want to forgive you but im to angry a day will come when the need to see me, but il be the last to know thats just how it will be.

Il forever hate you and wonder how you could leave me. But then again wasnt that always your trend, never any bend not even a chance to mend.

You left me at my lowest to make do and fend. Never checked to make sure i was safe you're not the man i use to know, and because i couldnt star in your show youve turned your step2's into my foe.

Daddy il always remember what you were to me, but to pretend an star in shows eventually in the end turns out to be to high of a fee.

Ive always tried to be me comon sense tells me that is the key, you could never except or just get me. I am more than you could ever see.

I am a Daughter alone, angry, abandoned, and frightened cuz u needed to make money it didnt grow on trees.

Daddy, i hope when you look at you big picture you really proud, but all u showed and taught me was Step2's is nothing more than a crowd.

Thats right run along and forget about me but in ur end that one less dotted i an un crossed t.

Here have this green food coloring , on me!