

Anthology of DaPoetic InkStain { Terrance Nails}



Presented by

My poetic Side **P**

Dedication

Life

summary

Breathing Legend

InkStain Of Poverty

Breathing Legend

2:36

Breathing Legend

Blessed to be breathing, wounded since the day's of seamen. Desperately speaking. Wounded and shocked, to know I'm the product of a woman and a rock! Father never wanted me so I'm emotionally lost. Wishing on a falling star 1 asked to be found.. the whispers that answered I wish I never found..... A pistol in I hand with a spider webbed mind. Blood red vision my deamon was found. Struggled for survival with none to be found. To more money I gained the more tost found. Pay a penny for my thoughts only to drown. In sorrow and pain. Because 1 am blessed to be breathing! This a known fact. Like A gun to my head, and largel on my back. Because the cause of all this is "me being Black. "Blessed to be breathing don't deny me that..

DaPoetic.InkStain

InkStain Of Poverty

"Da'Prolificlly Scribed Poetic
Ink-Stains Of Poverty"

I had a mother by birth, a father by squirt, siblings by blood but I walked alone on this earth..

Emotionally seeking a connection unseen; while Mentally reaching for a image a shape even a shadow...that leads to person no Angel that helped me to be breathe.

Crushed but still blessed... Because that Angel I once seen.. Was now tainted and wounded also without Halo or Wings..

For lack of role models... And most of all a absent never present (SQUIRT/SPERM DONOR) and still to this day I will not bless you with me saying F@+##&.....

Left lost and lonely... Just Searching... Just wanting..... YOUR ACCEPTANCE AND MAYBE JUST MAYBE A LITTLE EMOTION... WE CALL IT LOVE!!!!!!

MOMMA I LOVE YOU BABY NO DISRESPECT I SWARE..

YOU GAVE ME LIFE..GAVE ME LOVE AND COMPASSION TILL THE DAY OF YOUR LAST BREATH!?? Just FROM A DISTANCE WITH A HEARTFELT MESSAGE THAT SAID:

MY SON MY BABY I DO AND HAVE ALWAYS LOVED YOU.. JUST FROM A FAR NOT TO HURT YOU. OH NO.. NOT EVEN FROM HATRED, ENVY, ILL WISHES OR SPITE! SEE YOU MY BABY WAS CHOSEN BEFORE LIFE! YOUR STRONG INTELLIGENT BUILT TO BATTLE AND CONQUER LIFE..

I found comfort learned structure sought fortunes.. YEP.. YOU know where this going.

I stayed away from them as a kid. Cause everything else compared to me.. to fast.. let me build up speed.

As a teen, would you really believe: I Me this troublesome intelligent misguided teen..

** Impregnated someone daughter... Yes me a father to be.. A BEAUTIFUL DAUGHTER BEFORE THE AGE 13.? OH . Yeah almost forgot.. this where i finish my statement: no running no walking.. I BECAME THE STREETS!.

Many trials and tribulations from he say she say to being the reason a couple families buried son with pain.

Stripped of my of material chain's... Goodbye rights... Branded like cattle..Bound buy chain's. sent away from all family.but part was not the pain..

Got beat on some occasions: But I kept on standing.. Listening to them { Respect my self display manners} people of the law that just so happen...to be men just like me..taking every blow. REFUSING to fight back or most of all give them any power or chant's of pleasure by me screaming out in pain !

Listening as the leave...Me Battered and bruised embracing the floor.. Thinking About my children.. My strength my drive my flesh my souls...

" Doing my best to block the pain... And GOD knows Im sore. Broken rib 2 to be exact if we keeping score along with a host of knots and bruises that set pain in bones.

Well last and sure not forgotten the fact that I'm laying in a pool of blood. Withdrawn by these.....

Then had the nerve to say: His pain our pleasure. Wish we could beat the black off his ass.wish we could. Guess we gotta settle for breaking his pride.. then shouts.. **YEAH BREAKING THE BUCK!**

Without noticing subconsciously muscle memory lifted me to my feet. At that moment mouth parted I said my piece..