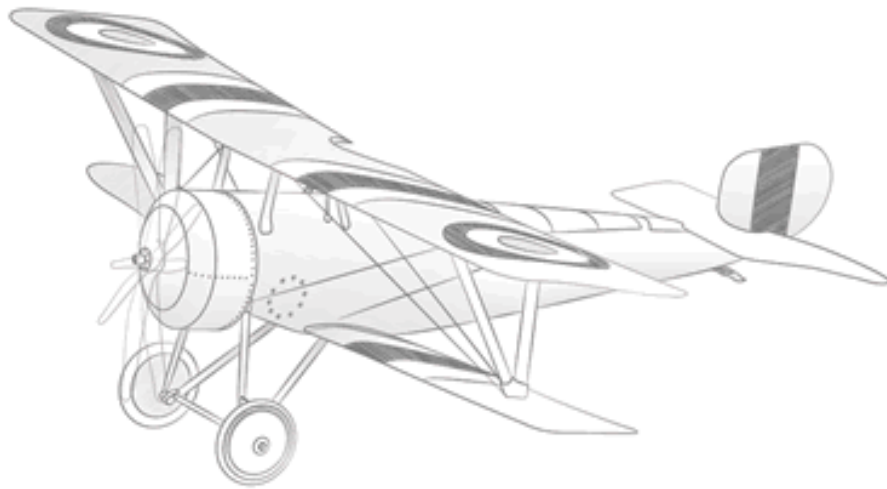


# Anthology of V.C. Johnson Jr

V.C. Johnson Jr



Presented by

*My poetic side* 

## Dedication

*To my family and friends to whom inspired me to become an author, and to write about events or  
what's going on in my life.*

## About the author

Teen Author looking for understanding of life.

## summary

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## The Pain of Noise

The pain of hearing  
Constant noise  
Every day is draining  
My energy so much, it  
Hurts. The yelling,  
I can't escape.  
The screaming,  
I can't escape,.  
the talking,  
I can't escape.  
Every day,  
including weekends.  
I can't escape  
*The Pain of Noise.*  
Only way I escape is if I'm  
not awake or alive to notice it.

## What I, as a young author, know about 9/11

As a young author, I wasn't born until 8 years after al-Qaeda attacked the United States on 9/11/2001. I heard about it, learned about it, and researched it. The US was in mourning for hundreds of deaths when two planes crashed into the Twin Towers. Hundreds more died when the buildings collapsed. Al-Qaeda also attacked the Pentagon. With a Boeing 758 crashing into the west wall of the pentagon's E-ring at 530 MPH. The Boeing 757 pierced through the outer E-ring of the pentagon, then passed through the D-ring, where the navy command center was, and lastly continued into the C-ring. Just because I wasn't born doesn't mean I don't know what happened. The September 11th attacks of 2001 caused the deaths of 2,996 people, including 2,977 victims and 19 hijackers who committed suicide. R.I.P. to innocent lives and service members who have died in the September 11 attacks. This is *What I, as a young author, know about 9/11*

## My Love Written Out.

If my heart could speak, it would say you. I will protect, I will hold you, I will not let you go. I'm here for you 24/7 so when you need me, come see me, and if you need me for anything, I'll be right here. I love you. This is *My Love Written Out*

## **We will Forever be the Light!**

We will Forever be the Light! By Vintrice C. Johnson

Introduction:

In a world that often casts shadows on progress, it is important to acknowledge the resilience and strength of the Black community. Our journey has been filled with obstacles, but through it all, we have remained luminous. This manuscript aims to shed light on the progress we have made as a community, while also acknowledging the work that still lies ahead.

Historical Struggle:

For 89 long years, slavery cast a dark shadow over our existence. We were seen as less than human, as three-fifths of a person. Our ancestors, both young and old, endured unimaginable suffering. But we must never forget their resilience and determination to survive.

Steps Towards Progress:

The 21st century has witnessed remarkable milestones in our pursuit of equality. We have seen African Americans rise to positions of power, proving that our potential knows no bounds. From having an African American president to currently having an African American Vice President, our voices are beginning to be truly heard.

Breaking Barriers:

However, the light of progress still faces obstacles. Racism, though diminished, still lingers within the shadows. But we are not deterred. Now is the time to rise, to stand up, and let our voices resound. We are more than just workers on a plantation; we are creators, innovators, and leaders. The path may not be clear yet, but with each step we take, we illuminate the way for future generations.

The Power of Voices:

We must continue to amplify our voices and share our stories. Each voice adds a new ray of light, dispelling the ignorance and prejudice that still exist. Let us celebrate our achievements and acknowledge the work that remains to be done. Together, we can shine brighter than ever before.

Conclusion:

As we reflect upon our journey, we remember the eternal light that has guided us through the darkest times. Our progress is undeniable, but we cannot become complacent. Let us shine on, let us persevere, and let us forever be the light for generations to come. The boundaries that once held us back are fading away, and we are breaking free to create a future where everyone is celebrated for their unique brilliance.



## **A Favor for Vintrice**

You are working for applause not a cause. You are living to impress, not express. That almost never work out the way you want it to. You the type of person to do something good when someone is looking, but wouldn't do a good thing when that someone looks away. So I am asking you to do something for me. I need you to do the right thing even when no one is looking. I need You to Work for a Cause, not Applause. Live to express, not to impress. You do that for me you'll succeed in life.

## **We Barely have Time**

We Barely have Time. Tomorrow isn't promised, so go out there, love someone, rather it's yourself, your family, your girlfriend, wife, or that stray dog that's on the corner every morning. Go out there. love. have fun with the time you have, because tomorrow isn't promised. We Barely have Time.

## Une pensée effrayante aléatoire

Thinking about the fact that I might die before my siblings, and that is just going to cause pain and suffering for them. Sometimes you would rather suffer for them, you would want to take their pain away. You could tell them "when I'm gone don't cry over me, live your life. When I am gone, we will see each other again, I will be in your heart, I will be looking down on you." But they will still mourn, they will still cry.

## Keep me safe

"Whatever deity that guides my life... dear God don't let me die tonight, but if I shall before I wake, I'll accept my fate... when I committed sin. Lord, Keep me safe. AMEN"

~ V.C. Johnson

## Teen Dating Violence

February is Teen Dating Violence Awareness Month, an opportunity to think about violence in teen relationships. Are we aiming for what we want to see in our relationships and in our world?

We can ensure that we're telling ourselves and everyone around us that we all deserve healthy relationships. There's always a new day ahead to direct our thoughts and behaviors toward respectful interactions.

We can lift up our voices and the voices of others who are talking about empowering, safe, and loving relationships.

Thank you for partnering with us on this month's campaign to celebrate healthy relationships.

## A prayer from the Holy Onyx

? ?First, giving honor to god who is the head of my life; the lord of my life ?????. Lord, protect my soul in my sleep, for I pray you will wake me up and bless me with a great day tomorrow and many days after that. I'll love and cherish you and the love you have always given me. Bless everyone with a wonderful life, and may your angels kicking on earth be sent to heaven when it's their time, and may the devils' demons walking this earth be banished to hell. Amen ??.

## A Vintrice C. Johnson Biography

Vintrice, a visionary music industry executive and entrepreneur, is a private music manager and booker from Baton Rouge, Louisiana. With a passion for the vibrant music scene of the Pelican State, Vintrice has dedicated their career to helping artists succeed and thrive.

As a music manager, Vintrice has worked with a talented roster of artists, including Real Cutta, ScotlandbabyLj, and Baby Reaper, helping them to develop their sound, book gigs, and navigate the ever-changing music landscape. With a keen eye for talent and a deep understanding of the music business, Vintrice has established themselves as a respected figure in the industry.

Currently, Vintrice is also pursuing a new passion - learning to speak Cajun French. This dedication to preserving and promoting the rich cultural heritage of Louisiana is a testament to Vintrice's commitment to their community and their roots.

With a mind of a business executive, Vintrice brings a unique blend of creativity and strategic thinking to their work, always looking for innovative ways to help their artists succeed.

"I believe that even when I'm doing something to help others, I need to think like a businessman," Vintrice says. "That means being strategic, efficient, and results-driven. By approaching philanthropy with a business mindset, I believe I can make an even greater impact in my community."

What brings Vintrice the most joy, however, is giving back to their community. They have a heart for helping others and are actively involved in various initiatives that benefit the people of Baton Rouge. Whether it's supporting local charities, volunteering their time, or simply lending a listening ear, Vintrice finds purpose and fulfillment in making a positive impact on the lives of those around them. "It warms my heart, even on cold, sad, depressing days," they say with a smile.

While not an official therapist, Vintrice has a gift for offering sage advice on life and relationships. Their insight and guidance are highly valued by those who seek their counsel, and they take great care in providing support and encouragement to those who need it. Whether it's a friend, family member, or fellow artist, Vintrice is always willing to lend a listening ear and offer words of wisdom.

## A Family Tragedy

A family's joy and pride turned to unimaginable tragedy when their two teenage children, Hayden and Marisa, were involved in a fatal car accident on the last day of school. The parents, Kyle and Jennie, had gifted them a car to celebrate their graduation, but their happiness was short-lived.

Marisa, who was driving, took her eyes off the road for a moment, leading to a head-on collision with a pole. She died instantly, while Hayden suffered severe injuries and was trapped in the wreckage alongside his sister's body. By the time their parents arrived, Hayden had succumbed to his injuries, leaving Kyle and Jennie to face the unbearable loss of both their children.

As the investigation revealed that Marisa's momentary distraction caused the accident, the parents were consumed by grief, guilt, and anger. Their relationship began to deteriorate, with each blaming the other for the tragedy. The community offered support, but the pain was too deep, and the couple's arguments escalated into violent confrontations.

One day, Kyle's grief became too much to bear. He suffered a fatal heart attack while visiting their children's graves, leaving Jennie alone in her grief.

In the years that followed, Jennie became a sensation, with media outlets and news companies clamoring for her story. She became a millionaire, her name and face recognizable everywhere. Yet, despite the wealth and fame, the ache in her heart remained unsoothed. The constant reminders of her family's absence were a crushing burden.

Five years after the tragedy, Jennie's grief finally consumed her. She took her own life with a gunshot, leaving behind a legacy of sorrow and a haunting reminder of the devastating consequences of tragedy and the fleeting nature of fame. Neighbors who heard the shot called 911, and responders rushed Jennie to the hospital, but it was too late. She succumbed to her injuries, a tragic end to a life forever marred by unimaginable loss.

The car, once a symbol of freedom and joy, had become a haunting reminder of the tragic fate that had befallen her family, a poignant reminder of the devastating consequences of a momentary lapse in attention and the unbearable weight of parental grief.