

Anthology of zoilableux



Presented by

My poetic side 

Dedication

*This book is dedicated to my beloved son, who has always been an inspiration to me and has given me a purpose in life
and a wonderfully amazing reason to live.*

*This book is also dedicated to my grandmother Justina, who gave me love, supplied me with a lifetime of happy,
lasting memories and who gave her Lil \"Aimie Brown\" a reason to fight for a better life and to always be proud of who
you truly are...p.s. see you at the happy hunting grounds grandma J...*

Acknowledgement

I would like to acknowledge all of my family and true friends...for without them, I wouldn't of had the great stories i've been able to share and wouldn't of had the priceless experiences that only they could of given me. Thank you for loving and accepting who I truly am and seeing the inner beauty and uniqueness of ME when I was having such a hard time seeing it myself...

About the author

summary

The Setting Sun

Pin Cushion

The Setting Sun

The Sun sets. ..
Fiery red...
Birds, and sticks and muddy trails...
Water, with living organisms. ..
Once blank. ..
Now formed. ..
Natural walls. ..
Glorious mountains. ..
The Setting sun...
Knows not the problems...
Of us HUMANS. ..
Only knows it's part. ..
In the Grand Plan...
Of emotionless Earth...

Pin Cushion

Prick after prick...
I start to bleed...
This poison dart...
Is all I need...

This poison concoction. ..
That helps me hang on...
Makes me feel good...
Like nothing is wrong...

As it enters my body...
And enters my vein...
It makes me feel "well" ...
And kills all the pain...

Euphoria follows...
Then I start to float...
Then everything's warm...
Like i'm wearing a coat...

It makes me feel fuzzy...
And happy inside...
I can't live without it...
Believe me, i've tried...

I can not control it...
I'm under it's spell...
It's like i'm in prison...
All alone, in a cell...

If I don't have it...
It feels like i'll die...
I'm a slave to the needle...
I love getting high...

But, what goes up...
Must come down...
This bliss doesn't last...
So, don't mess around...

Many have died...
Chasing the dream...
Heroin addiction..
Is worse than it seems...

DEDICATED to all those we have "LOST IN VEIN"...

