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Safe Streets Arts Foundation  
2512 Virginia Ave NW, #58043  
Washington, DC 20037

Dear Mr. Sobin,

Thank you for accepting my work of art and the services that you are providing for prisoners across this nation. I have come across your work and genuinely respect you as a man whom once was sitting in a cell not far from my own but took the time to self evaluate and change for the better something that I inspire to do myself, which is why I began writing in the first place...this book is a collection of poetry that expresses the many faces of the inner city hopefully I can generate some publicity from your website...there is an SASE inclosed for the acknowledgement of receipt of my material.

Thank you for your time and services.

Respectfully Submitted,  
Larry Mays

AN INNER CITY DIARY:THE EXPRESSIONS OF MANY FACES.

WRITTEN BY:LARRY MAYS.

## CONTENTS

### **PAIN & SUFFERING VS. COURAGE & PRIDE:**

UNBROKEN.  
BETRAYAL.  
TRANSPARENT.  
TRAUMATIZED.  
AGES.  
ALL APART OF ME.  
RAGE.  
MEMOIRS OF A SLAVE.  
BY ANY MEANS.  
MY BROTHERS KEEPER.  
TEARS.

### **THE LOUDEST VOICES NEVER HEARD:**

STRANDED.  
DROWNING.  
SORRY.  
SOULS IN SOLITUDE.  
A FATHERLESS CHILD.  
A BROKEN PROMISE.  
FROM A BOY TO A HUSTLER.  
OPEN LETTER TO MY SON.  
OPEN LETTER TO MY PRINCESS.  
MOTHER'S.  
WORRIED.  
FATHERS.  
JEALOUSLY WATCHING.  
PATIENCE & PAIN.  
INSIDE OUT.  
A BEAUTIFUL PAIN.  
IN MY DEMISE.

### **LOVE & HEARTACHE:**

NIGHTS LIKE THIS.  
WHEN I MET YOU.  
WISHING ON A STAR.  
MISSING YOU.  
OPEN LETTER TO GODS GIFT.  
A CHANGE OF MIND.  
WORTHY.  
THOUGHTS OF YOU.  
ONE IN A MILLION.  
CUPID'S CREATION.  
THE PROPOSAL.  
MARRIAGE.  
WHEN I LOOK AT YOU.  
BLACK DIAMOND, PART ONE.  
BLACK DIAMOND, PART TWO.  
THEATRICAL EXPRESSION OF US.  
MYSTERY GIRL.  
A LOVE FACT.  
INFINITE LOVE.  
CHANGES BROUGHT ABOUT DOUBTS.

I LOVED & I LOST.  
IT CAN ONLY BE YOU.  
THE ELUSIVE QUEST.  
EMOTIONAL.  
RESCUE ME.  
A SHINNING STAR.  
LOVE NOTICE.  
WOULD YOU BE MINE.  
I LOVE YOU.  
SOULMATE.  
WHAT LOVE IS.  
BEAUTY.  
THANK YOU.  
REVEAL.  
ASSURANCE.

**CONTACT INFORMATION FOR THE WRITER.**

### WORDS FROM THE Writer

What do you think of the inner city right now? Regardless of one's background, religion, or nationality the inner city streets are a place regarded with contempt, uncertainty, or out right fear. My complementary of poetry is a collection of poetry written in the same mold as Tupac Shakur's A Rose That Grew From Concrete...If you stop and think for one moment, you will realize that aside from spoken language, written word is the most enduring expression of man's creativity!

I have come to realize many things on life's journey. Some were quickly understood, some were puzzling, and some were incomprehensible, yet, I still tried to give some sort of logic to them to give reason to why something's happen in life....some may say that I've captured the feelings and emotions of people during hard times, or that I've only seen these situations from one side, or that I'm writing from personal experiences...Well, all are the truth--I have taken themes and experiences from the life i see and live!

An Inner City Diary: The Expressions Of Many Faces, is an collection of poems that captures the essence of the many emotions that plague every ghetto, hood, inner city, hole, whatever one may refer to it as...after reading this piece prayfully an enlightenment of understanding will be grasped!

**PART ONE**  
**PAIN & SUFFERING VS. COURAGE & PRIDE**

"The ultimate measure of man is not where he stands in moments of comfort and convenience, but where he stands at times of challenge and controversy" -Dr.Martin Luther King,Jr.

Through many dangers, toils, and snares,  
I have already come;  
'Twas grace that brought me safe thus far,  
and grace will lead me home. -John Newton

**...UNBROKEN...**

My people were brought here unwillingly,  
Enslaved, beaten, raped, and degraded,  
Yet we are unbroken,  
For hundreds of years were subjected,  
To inequality and economically distressed,  
Yet we are unbroken,  
Justice in america never suited us,  
Instead it gave racist whites rights,  
To get away with shooting us,  
Yet we are unbroken,  
Each day we are looked upon as society's vermin,  
Merely co-existing with the rest of the world,  
Yet we are unbroken,  
Unbroken because we are black,  
The most powerful color in an array of many,  
Unbroken because we descend from life's most daring,  
Tribes,  
King's,  
Queen's,  
Warrior's,  
Unbroken because we are unbreakable!

...BETRAYAL...

It was the year 1863 when,  
Abraham proclaim us free,  
For the African race this was,  
A day we could not foresee,  
For our deviant treatment,  
Was an understatement,  
Even for the word slavery,  
It was more like infinite degradation,  
Evil unleashed unshamefully,  
We were freed with unstable minds,  
Into a country unfaithful tom its own laws,  
In which slavery was only veiled,  
A betrayed is what I feel,  
And society wonders why,  
We are timidly stuck in place,  
Now you all know our freedom was fleeced,  
Just look around you today!



...TRANSPARENT...

Is it not transparent enough to see,  
That we are far from actually being free,  
See the constitution and the laws of the U.S. of .A,  
Doesn't apply to me or you,  
Their facade is untinted glass,  
You should see straight through,  
This so-called land of the free,  
The mere thought of those last,  
Four words is an joke to me,  
More like the land of inequality,  
Now that's what I see,  
An nation built on the painful,  
Hands and backs of immigrants,  
Yet we are not good enough,  
To be fully implemented?,  
Did we not pick the cotton,  
They wore and slept on,  
Did we not pick the tobacco,  
They used to smoke,  
Did we not pick the sugar cane they ate,  
Yet I am called the nigger or the dumb ape,  
But wasn't it my blood, sweat, and tears,  
And my ingenious inventing that,  
Shaped and formed the United States,  
Without us this country would not be so great!

**...TRAUMATIZED...**

We have been traumatized,  
Since the first slave ship,  
If you close your eye's,  
You can replay the scenes,  
Of pain and agony,  
Now fast forward to modern times,  
We are still being traumatized,  
Beatings and killing's still remain,  
Dominance being displayed,  
By those who say we have,  
No prominence in this domain,  
Mike Brown--Treyvon Martin,  
Just a couple of black youth slain,  
And we only ask how can this remain,  
Why question those whom never tried,  
To understand the black woman or man,  
But chose to inflict pain, confusion, and death,  
It is time for us to rest,  
We have been running since,  
They arrived on a continent,  
That's far from here,  
my people we must wipe our tears,  
Stand as one and speak our words,  
Only then will they hear and,  
Only then will we reverse the fear!

...AGES...

Ages, is what it seems,  
Since the African race reigned,  
I have read about things,  
Yet to be seen,  
African Kings & Queens,  
Empires in the jungle,  
Flush with green,  
When the Zulu warriors,  
Was the best of teams,  
And the Nile river,  
Was the place to clean,  
In fact-egypt,  
Has produced the best,  
Of kings and queens,  
Whom monuments still,  
Stands to be seen,  
So,  
How can this be?,  
We have so much great history,  
Yet,  
We are only taught the ages of,  
Torture, death, and misery!

**...ALL APART OF ME...**

Huey had a vision,  
Martin had a dream,  
Malcolm screamed freedom by any means,  
Rosa sat in the front to be seen,  
Harriet built the underground beam by beam,  
Mandela served 27 years for our team,  
Fredrick was the first to complete college in this seam,  
Nat was a great fighter for our team,  
Garvey started a movement to be felt & seen,  
How can I forget about Angela Davis,  
Her strengths had to be screened,  
Butchy Carter & John Huggins,  
Were assassinated because they were freed,  
Today Obama is president,  
Is it a chance us African's,  
Will reign again in my children presence?

...RAGE...

Am I caged because I'm a animal?,  
A question I often ask myself,  
Then again,  
I think of my ancestor's,  
Whom were kidnapped from,  
A land of wealth,  
Caged in the bottom of sea boats,  
Then dragged across the atlantic,  
To pick tobacco and cotton,  
Forced into poverty,  
Beatings and rapes were common,  
Psychological warfare,  
Was to install fear and no revolts,  
Yet being called an,  
African american doesn't hurt?,  
Well,  
Ask yourself why did america,  
Cause so much hurt?,  
To an race without the slightest of being provoked,  
Millions died sailed caged beneath their boats,  
Its time for a revolution,  
Began the revolt!

**...MEMOIRS OF A SLAVE...**

Fighting tooth and nail with an snarl,  
No fancy weapons only my hands and a spear,  
Defeated with my tribe but I shed no tears,  
We were chained and beaten into fear,  
Caged over mass water to a land unknown,  
Then beaten more to learn obedience,  
Separated from wife and child,  
"Be a good nigger, make master proud",  
Freedom,  
Freedom,  
The only white man's word,  
That I continue to scream aloud,  
Rebellion against my captives,  
My brothers and sisters say is not allowed,  
BUT I warrior fight for my pride,  
Freedom,  
Freedom,  
How can this not be allowed,  
NO,  
I will not make white man proud!

**...BY ALL MEANS...**

By all means I will survive,  
Entrapped in a society full of,  
Betrayal, corruption, and lies,  
Where one is to go through great lengths to provide,  
Attached to a large family which only a few strives,  
In these mean streets of america,  
Where much of our youth dies,  
As our government propagate more crimes,  
Mothers are dressed in black we watch cry,  
Young girls is portrayed as woman no longer shy,  
Sexually attracted to older guys,  
Young boys using others prescriptions to get high,  
In possession of high power firearms ready to die,  
These are the events I see with my eyes,  
But by all means I must survive!

**...MY BROTHERS KEEPER...**

Am I my brothers keeper?,  
That is for you to proclaim,  
In this era of change,  
I will frown upon those who bow in shame,  
And fight for those whom wish for,  
Social and economical change,  
We must unite despite their disdain,  
And stop this destruction of self,  
Our race came from huge kingdoms,  
In which we reigned supreme,  
With cultural consciousness and wealth,  
So why now settle for degradation?,  
Stagnated in the worlds most promising nation,  
Am I my brothers keeper?,  
Please answer the question!



...TEARS...

Tears,  
Are what my mother said our people,  
Will shed day and night,  
And when I asked why,  
I was given an answer,  
That will last a life time.

It first started in Africa's prime,  
Before I or my mothers time,  
When the europeans invaded,  
With the trick of illusion,  
Trading for man, woman, child, gold, and diamond,  
Convincing the people of the land with,  
False truces they did not understand,  
Before long they understood that the white man was lying,  
He was just priming their brains for the right timing.

Now fast forward to today,  
Don't you see,  
We are still being exploited in the same way,  
In the very same country our ancestors built,  
Through tears, blood, and fear,  
The say time repeats its self,  
So in what horrible way,  
Will I be pushed out of,  
The white man's way?

**PART TWO**  
**THE LOUDEST VOICES NEVER HEARD**

"Black people are the magical faces at the bottom of society's well. Even the poorest whites, those who must live their lives only a few levels above, gain their self-esteem by gazing down on us. Surely, they must know that their deliverance depends on letting down their ropes. Only by working together is escape possible. Over time, many reach out, but most simply watch, mesmerized into maintaining their unspoken commitment to keeping us where we are, at whatever cost to them or us". -D.B.

**...STRANDED...**

Surrounded by many,  
Yet I am stranded,  
Off the shore's of society,  
Abandoned of humanity's commodities,  
Understanding, love, trust,  
Has me in no rush,  
To close my wounds,  
Born against the odds,  
Losing while still in the womb,  
Cocooned in complex understanding,  
Of this isolated way of life,  
Though I'm stranded,  
All I know is strife!

**...DROWNING...**

I am drowning,  
Beneath the surface,  
Of self-identity,  
Fluttering in the waters,  
Of self-pity,  
Abandoned in the ocean,  
Of self-consciousness,  
Stranded in the beyond,  
Of racial understanding,  
Dying in the milky way,  
Of society!

...SORRY...

I am sorry,  
That I was born into poverty,  
Subjected to inequality,  
Placed at the bottom of america's economy.

I am sorry,  
That I failed to become the son,  
My parents prayed sprung,  
I guess becoming a man so fast,  
My growth was actually stunt.

I am sorry,  
That I was too young to legally have a job,  
Maybe then I could have helped my mom,  
Instead of watching her mentally die,  
As she watched her son sell drugs with the guys.

I am sorry,  
That for the last 14 years,  
My job only produced tears,  
Tears of pain for my imaginary fame.

I am sorry,  
That it took me this long,  
To open my eyes to all my wrongs,  
No longer is my identity of self torn,  
Just know I am sorry for sure!

**...SOULS IN SOLITUDE...**

Berthed in the worst part of the inner city,  
Where unemployment rates are just an pity,  
Drug sales and robberies are the only kitties,  
Kids attracted to the streets,  
Instead of books and cleats,  
Stagnated in an place of agony and grief,  
Imprisoned without bars,  
An galaxy without stars,  
All of which is only seen from afar,  
The inner city an solitude of souls,  
With stories never as told,  
Voices never as bold,  
Living conditions never as cold!

**...A FATHERLESS CHILD...**

How can society blame them,  
Raised in most households unstable,  
Forced to create ways to put food on their tables,  
Then frown upon because they do it un-shamefully,  
It is not that they are ungrateful,  
In fact-it is the total opposite,  
They are very much grateful,  
That today their older sibling returned,  
With food for their bellies,  
Instead of being killed or imprisoned,  
They are grateful when their mom's,  
Are able to pay the gas bill for fire to burn,  
They are grateful for electricity,  
Instead of candles where light should be,  
Believe,  
These children are faithful,  
To one day advance out of this misfortune,  
Who goes the right way?,  
Only an portion,  
The others go the other way,  
Believing its their best way,  
See,  
The fork in their road determines,  
Their next meal,  
Their life,  
Their destiny,  
I was a fatherless child,  
Whom took the left side of the road,  
Only to make an u-turn to go right!

**...A BROKEN PROMISE...**

I promised that I will,  
Never leave my children behind,  
Now as I sit in this four cornered cell,  
I think of my children whom,  
I left behind,  
Only blind to the father whom should have,  
Praised them like an ancient shrine,  
Yet,  
I'm imprisoned for crimes so,  
How can I be a real father through absent time?,  
A question I often ask myself,  
Before I will myself not to cry!



**...FROM A BOY TO A HUSTLER...**

I started out as a,  
Bright young boy,  
Only worried about,  
Family and toys,  
As time went on,  
I became just the boy,  
The young has been dropped,  
As so the toys.

I matured into a young man,  
No more was I the boy,  
With open hands,  
I am now old enough to understand,  
There is not enough food in this pan,  
At this time uncle sam was placing,  
Colorful money in my mothers hands.

Over night I transformed into a man,  
With the typical inner city plan,  
I became the young guy,  
With all the crack in hand,  
From an outside eye,  
I became a sham,  
But understand,  
I was too young,  
To be an working man,  
So,  
I followed the guy,  
Up the street who,  
Helped me properly eat,  
Practical thinking at that time,  
Couldn't compete!

**...OPEN LETTER TO MY SON...**

There's nothing in this world,  
That I wouldn't do for you,  
The day of your birth,  
I wish I was there with you,  
The first time we met,  
All we did was stare,  
Before you tried to talk,  
Then you were whisked away,  
Making my days dark,  
Even now I can not,  
Wear my crown,  
Because what's king,  
Without his prince of proud?,  
What's a king without a son?,  
A lion without his roar,  
When she took you,  
My heart was painfully torn.

Now today the look in your eyes,  
Played an scene that I recognized,  
Complete uncertainty,  
Our lapse in time,  
Has erased me from your mind,  
A hideous crime,  
Blamed on stupidity and time,  
We must re-establish our father son bond,  
Until there is certainty,  
That shines from your eyes,  
I promise-time,  
Won't make you blind,  
Towards your father ever again,  
Because a child without a parent,  
Is the cardinal sin!

**...OPEN LETTER TO MY PRINCESS...**

As time passes,  
I wish to see you,  
Accomplish all your passions,  
Moved by a force,  
That has no taxing.

I wish to see you mature,  
To walk you down the aisle in white fabric,  
I wish to be a grand-dad,  
After that marriage.

But my biggest wish,  
Is that you never forget me,  
Even after my passing,  
Because even then,  
I will send,  
My love and wisdom,  
Through the wind every time,  
It passes!

**...MOTHER'S...**

There is a undeniable love,  
We all share for our mother's,  
Because we all remember the times,  
Of tickles, laughs, and cuddles,  
Universal love funneled through birth,  
Even before then we were,  
Carried for nine months within,  
Gave pain for a few hours after then,  
She held you and smiled,  
But some say life is a sin,  
The nonsense of them!

...WORRIED...

Worried,  
Is something I am,  
Since being informed about,  
A lump in your breast which,  
Has me on a different level of stress,  
In fact,  
For a lack of better words,  
I'm scared shitless,  
Continually thinking,  
What can become of this?,  
Is it a tumor?,  
Is it cancer?,  
Was your chart mixed up?,  
Could this be a simple mistake?,  
Questions I ask,  
Dreading the bad,  
Reminiscing on what we had,  
Like we have no future,  
Brain stuck in the past!

...FATHER'S...

Why is it that so many of you,  
Has created us yet,  
So many of us has never seen you?,  
And for those of us whom has,  
Relationships are shaky,  
Because of so many let downs,  
Our mental state has become,  
You only helped create me,  
Your not my father...

As fathers we must stop this cycle,  
Of disfigurement with our children,  
Because the saying goes,  
Children are our future,  
So in other words,  
Without proper parenting,  
The future of our children,  
Is already dismantling,  
Stop the cycle and make men great again!

**...JEALOUSLY WATCHING...**

I can look into their eyes,  
And see their jealousy rise,  
Suppose friends,  
Wishing on my demise,  
These are the same guys,  
Who scream I'll ride or die,  
You're my brother even after I fly,  
See,  
Most friends are really frienemies,  
Just look into their eyes,  
I promise you won't see sincerity,  
But you will see,  
An wish for your demise!

**...PATIENCE & PAIN...**

Patience is for a person,  
That rely on hope,  
The same hope,  
That opens options,  
The same options,  
That hurdles over obstacles,  
The same obstacles,  
That gets us through hard times.

Pain is what every person goes through,  
It's your chance to endure the feeling,  
The same feelings everyone hates,  
That same hurt that makes us stronger,  
The same strength each and everone,  
Holds within our hearts,  
That same warm heart,  
That beats constantly of life!



**...INSIDE OUT...**

Like a backwards shirt,  
I'm coming from the inside out,  
Real,  
It's all that comes out this month,  
The outside in,  
That,  
I don't know much about,  
From experience is how I bring it,  
Can't relate,  
If you haven't seen it,  
Better yet-went through,  
So,  
I bring it from the inside out,  
Trying to give my understanding to you,  
A wise man once said,  
On point from the inside out,  
It triggered me to think,  
That's how I'm going to always come about,  
Very enlightening,  
I had loose screws in mind,  
But that statement was like a,  
Screwdriver turning to tighten!

...A BEAUTIFUL PAIN...  
A beautiful pain,  
Is my best description,  
Of my hard knocked life,  
With great memories of strife,  
But painful memories of life,  
Two sides of the same coin.

I was created in bliss,  
Rumored to be berthed in sin,  
Then trapped within,  
The inner city limits,  
Where the need of survival,  
Created a murder victim,  
It seems every minute.

I survived it because I live it,  
Drug sales,  
Robberies,  
Stabbing's,  
Shootings,  
Yes-I lived it,  
Then over came it,  
Shall never shame it,  
Because my inner city life,  
Was a beautiful pain,  
I had to continually strive,  
So,  
Here's a way I changed it!

...IN MY DEMISE...

In my demise,  
I want no shedding of tears,  
Or looking towards the sky,  
Asking the Almighty why,  
Just remember me as,  
Being that guy who,  
Will sacrifice his life,  
For his family on the fly,  
And know,  
I can never give a final goodbye,  
Because my son will keep my bloodline alive,  
It will be generation after generation started,  
From this one guy,  
Now listen-before my demise,  
I possessed the strength of an elephant,  
The heart of a lion and,  
The soul of warrior,  
So I ask,  
In my demise,  
Celebrate my life,  
Like I never,  
Permanently,  
Closed my eyes!

**PART THREE**  
**LOVE & HEARTACHE**

Love designs, thought sketches, action sculptures  
the works of spirit. Love is divine, conceiving,  
creating, completing, all things. Love is the  
Genius of Spirit.

-Bronson Alcott

**...NIGHTS LIKE THIS...**

Starry nights like this,  
I watch the clear sky,  
Thinking I must be the luckiest guy,  
To find the woman of my dreams,  
Under conditions so extreme,  
With just the mere thought of her,  
I shiver from my toes and up my spleen,  
Until it reaches the recesses of my mind,  
I am so happy that the Almighty,  
Thought it was time,  
For me to receive a woman this fine,  
And when I say fine,  
Know that beauty is just the surface of her shine,  
I am speaking of her superior qualities,  
The essential character and nature of her being,  
How lucky am I to have an life she wants to be in,  
Now allow me to end this compendium!

**...WHEN I MET YOU...**

I swear when I met you,  
My life changed that instant,  
The persistence I displayed,  
Was caused by the laws God has laid,  
I guess this is why it took this long,  
For this kind of love to be displayed,  
Matter fact,  
For this type of love story to be played,  
Out with us in it,  
The pain we have endured has now been tinted,  
Buried in the trenches of our souls,  
Because the love we now have,  
Is all that shows,  
I often ask myself was this Gods given?,  
Because I never knew that I can love without limits,  
Infinite is the love that I am giving,  
So know that we are cemented together,  
For eternity!

...WISHING ON A STAR...

Looking up at the night sky,  
A star shoots by,  
And I quickly makes a wish,  
To once again hear the angelic voice,  
Whom few words took away my anguish,  
The purity of your voice left me painless,  
If it was for only a moment,  
Just like the shooting star,  
I wish to one day own it,  
Well maybe not own it but to hone it,  
To cherish every part of the person behind it,  
This curious interest, in you has me blinded,  
To the fact that we have never met,  
But I guess,  
We just two cards being played in Gods deck!

**...MISSING YOU...**

My heart aches within from missing you,  
My lips long for the feeling of kissing you,  
All I need is to gently touch your skin,  
To look into your eyes and see deep within,  
Just one warm embrace from the one I love so much,  
If I can gaze at your smile,  
For just a little while,  
To know that you miss me to,  
As I'm thinking of you,  
To hear the sound of your voice,  
Knowing you'll never leave,  
To be with the one who's sent my heart reeling,  
And brought about this,  
Down pour of emotions and feelings,  
In a life's time who would have thought,  
That I have found someone,  
Who was just meant for me,  
I can not explain the magic,  
Or why this should be but,  
There is one thing that I know for certain,  
That this just not over until,  
One of us draws the curtain,  
For I've seen an angel and I'll never,  
Let you go!



**...OPEN LETTER TO GODS GIFT...**

There is not an time,  
That I don't wonder why,  
God has brought us together,  
But I am grateful for his gesture,  
Because the love that has been brought forth,  
The hate and anger within me,  
Would never be able to dwarf,  
I have not expected the flood of emotions,  
That has been brought about,  
But I know my love for you is true,  
That's without an doubt,  
You are Gods gift to me,  
Or should I say we are Gods gift to one another,  
I just pray that my love is sufficient enough,  
That you will never want to find another,  
I am constantly seeing you,  
As my wife and the mother of my next child,  
After such visions all I can say is wow,  
No longer do I wonder how this relationship,  
Has come about,  
Because we both know this was Gods doing,  
Without an doubt,  
Just know I promise to love you,  
And never should I all you to pout,  
Because this gift is beyond appreciated,  
And we shall cherish it until the end of time,  
Now I end this open letter to Gods gift,  
I just want to say,  
I love you!

**...A CHANGE OF MIND...**

The meeting of these two souls,  
Has brought about an change of mind,  
I now focus on marriage and a family life,  
Of being the man that can not only be an father,  
But as well as committed husband to my wife,  
It took me 27 years to learn the lesson of life,  
But only two years of life to know strife,  
Since birth I have paid the price of my family's cycle,  
Grew up resenting God because I thought,  
The cards he was dealing were spiteful,  
But they say he works in mysterious ways,  
So when he brought us together,  
It put me in a confusing daze,  
Days is what it took me to think this through,  
But he lifted the veil from our eyes,  
In order for us to see that,  
The love we possess for one another is true,  
So,  
I am through with my old ways,  
Because I know we can never survive,  
If I remain in that phase!

...WORTHY...

They say a photograph,  
Is worth a thousand words,  
Well I find that not to be true,  
Because when I look at you,  
The words that come are infinite,  
Picture rain drops falling to sea,  
The imagine the number it will take,  
To fill all seven sea's,  
Damn,  
One might say I'm seeing to much,  
I don't believe I'm seeing enough,  
But what I do see is a,  
Strong,  
Trusting,  
Understanding,  
Independent,  
Loyal,  
Intelligent,  
Beautiful woman,  
As I said I'm not seeing enough,  
And this is no bluff,  
So yes you can trust,  
Me,  
With your every fear,  
Your every tear,  
Your every dream,  
Your every desire,  
Because I will be,  
Your earth,  
Your wind,  
Your fire!

...THOUGHTS OF YOU...

Thoughts of you,  
Is what keeps me sane,  
Trapped in a place,  
Full of agony and pain,  
At times like this,  
Its hard to explain,  
The love and appreciation,  
We have sustained,  
Others look at us in vain,  
Without knowing that,  
We built this relationship atop,  
Tears, laughter, anger, and pain,  
Its a shame,  
How envy and jealousy,  
Can kill the heart and,  
Contaminate the brain,  
I guess our love,  
Is what gives us fame,  
Or,  
Is that they hate because,  
They wish to be in our frame?,  
If so,  
They must know,  
The vision of the artist,  
To see the picture from within,  
Before they criticize God,  
For the purity of our love,  
Created without sin!

**...ONE IN A MILLION...**

Days without you is like those,  
Freezing days without heat,  
The heat being your hugs,  
Passionate kisses,  
Gentle touches and self-comfort,  
But those days with you,  
Is like a kid on christmas,  
With thousand presents under the tree,  
Its that thought,  
That makes me realize,  
Your that special person,  
That's constantly being loved,  
Mentally, emotionally,  
Physically and spiritually,  
A feeling only an very few experience,  
In every other life time,  
Meaning,  
You're one in a million!

**...CUPID'S CREATION...**

From deep within this tunnel,  
I can see a figure surrounded by light,  
Her voice is like food for my soul,  
But I can not go forward without all my might,  
Each step is an physical fight,  
Yet with much strength,  
I continue to move forward,  
Towards the voice that calls my being,  
The closer I become my strength is drained,  
Until I can no longer make a step,  
So I began to crawl because,  
This voice has such an commanding drawl,  
Well not commanding but gravitational,  
Much like the moon and the earth,  
As I finally reach this angelic figure,  
I realize it has been you all along,  
And the dark tunnel was the birth,  
Of an new chapter in our lives!

**...THE PROPOSAL...**

Its insane,  
How much I miss your touch,  
How much I miss your whispers,  
Of I love you so much,  
Because your love is so sweet,  
So gentle,  
So tender,  
So wonderful,  
My love for you is true and deep,  
I pray that my love,  
You will forever keep,  
My love,  
Honestly,  
I am ready for our life to begin,  
You will never long for love again,  
I will love you for the rest of eternity,  
So,  
Will you honor me with,  
Becoming my wife?

**...MARRIAGE...**

What I want in a wife,  
Is someone whom I know so well,  
That she is a part of who I am,  
Not someone to just share a life with,  
But build a life with,  
This is what marriage is to me,  
The sharing of two lives completed as one,  
It is true that people change,  
But if people can change together,  
Then they need not grow apart,  
In this fast pace world,  
We need each other more than less,  
Cause as adults we desire,  
Friendship, compassion, and encouragement,  
A sense of being understood and appreciated,  
Not only for what we do but for what we also fail at,  
We want a partner that see's us as,  
Unique and irreplaceable,  
Someone faithful!



**...WHEN I LOOK AT YOU..**

When I look into your beautiful eyes,  
I see opportunities,  
I see hope,  
i see love,  
I see what I never pictured,  
In any woman before,  
I see someone,  
So beautiful,  
So focus,  
So sexy,  
Its that look that tells me,  
You want me,  
Its that's same look that tells me,  
You'll always love me,  
The same look that says,  
I need you,  
When we hug and kiss,  
Everything feels right,  
Everything is now complete,  
Who would have thought,  
I would fall so deep in love with a,  
Unique,  
Intelligent,  
Confident,  
Responsible,  
Attractive woman like yourself,  
Surly not me!

...BLACK DIAMOND pt.one...

A black diamond is what I see,  
Every time she looks at me,  
What a very rare stone,  
Rich in its turest form,  
Her love radiates each day,  
Like a summer sun,  
After a stormy day,  
Yes, confidence, intellect,  
And faith is just right,  
What man wouldn't fight,  
For such an woman of height,  
Whom love can only be priced,  
By infinite love and sacrifice,  
Each day I'm willing to roll the dice,  
Taking the chance asking,  
Will you become my wife,  
Giving me the pleasure,  
Of taking your hand,  
Damn,  
I have already rolled the dice,  
By sacrificing my thoughts to light,  
Black Diamond just know,  
You shine so bright!

**..BLACK DIAMOND pt.two...**

In this rare stone I still see,  
An relationship of longevity,  
Only if she can read between my lines,  
With mor clarity,  
She'll understand my proposal in the first,  
Was written with sincerity,  
But I understand our current situations,  
Places these feelings in the very definition of complexity,  
But how I wish for her to be next to me,  
Not just in bed,  
Not just in business,  
Not just as my wife,  
But as my life,  
Something we can share twice,  
Two living as one,  
Damn,  
I wish I can make these thoughts stop,  
But they have not just begun,  
And even though I am dancing,  
Around a prohibited scene,  
I just can't stop the thought,  
Of making you my Queen!

**...THEATRICAL EXPRESSION OF US...**

We are something I call an intuitive pair,  
How some characteristic's and specific personalities we  
share,  
No matter the separations of our flesh,  
The nature of our spirits remains near,  
This movie begins from a remarkable childhood,  
A combination of young crushes,  
We were young, stubborn, and curious,  
Trying to be grown, open, and serious,  
The first time we kissed was a trip-clumsy and sneaky,  
Sometimes our lips even missed,  
There were even scenes where things got rough,  
Arguments and scuffles amongst us,  
Made us more closer,  
As time went on we pated ways,  
And here we unite in the coming days all grown up,  
Took a little time to self-evaluate,  
Now the young crushes elevate,  
Awkward but a relationship was skipped,  
Into a mutual friendship,  
Eventually we noticed it was not awkward,  
Because we became an excellent fit,  
In fact we became something so unique,  
We had to throw best in front of it,  
Then came an emotional transition,  
Things began to get lifted in sexual intimacy,  
There we discovered we were gifted and feeling shifted,  
Maturity wasn't quite there,  
So more and we insisted,  
Then our movie took an spontaneous halt,  
With an brief run-in with the law,  
My few personal flaws,  
Amazingly the movie never ceased,  
And a different scene began,  
Our connection increased,  
My temporary halt at life's morals,  
Exposed my only real friends,  
New things struck my eyes,  
Love, loyalty, trust, and a solid bond,  
Is what I realized,  
Transforming thoughts of all sorts,  
A debacle at my inner core,  
Is this it?,  
Should I seek more?,  
An relationship or maybe even marriage?,  
Then I figured just be patient and wait for clarity,  
At a steady pace not at force we will move forward,  
A few scenes later we meet again,  
And the journey of a new path suddenly began,  
We were trying new things and sharing new thoughts,  
Getting closer and closer trying to break the stubbornness,  
We fought had a fallout here and a make up there,  
Romantic moments to first time experiences we shared,  
It was nothing other than clear,

This blessing was to be appreciated and accepted with care,  
We were chasing each others time not certifying a  
relationship,  
We continued to play blind moving fast not using mind,  
I stumbled into the system of time,  
Still your love remained,  
If your ways were a picture it will deserve the biggest  
frame,  
However not allowing her nurturing spirit to dwell on me,  
Looking for support from a source that was empty,  
Caused hurt and confusion,  
Loneliness for me but,  
Time helped me place things in perspective,  
And I became aware that I was self possessive,  
Which I was focused on my own well being,  
Which caused my narrow seeing,  
No intention whatsoever to hurt or deter,  
What we patiently developed,  
This movie was intended to be an classic,  
And to go on forever,  
Daily I look for things to be better,  
From my co-director,  
To lead a new direction to sustain our,  
Theatrical Expression Of Us!

...DREAM GIRL...

Every night I dream,  
Of only her it seems,  
Her being the faceless woman,  
Yet to be seen,  
Who is she?,  
Who is this woman,  
I make scream my name,  
Who is this woman,  
I make cum like summer rain,  
Who is this woman,  
I make love to each and every night,  
Without the slightest bit of shame,  
My disdain is caused,  
by this faceless woman,  
Because I wish for sight,  
To take its place,  
Yet I'm falling in love,  
Who is she?,  
A love like this can not be faked,  
So shed your veil,  
Show your face,  
Allow me my first sight,  
Of this special woman,  
My heart holds so tight!

**...A LOVE FACT...**

True love is what every man and woman, would like to cherish with there companion. Because love only comes every so often. So, when you get that chance to embrace that emotion it is important that you cuddle, kiss, laugh, and make love to your partner constantly....Emotional luxury is what love really is!

**...INFINITE LOVE...**

Infinite love, is when the person you share your heart with, is the only one that you can love in any life-past, present, and future. Your soul will become an navigation system in search of its mate because anyone else will never be able to replace the completeness of your soulmate!



**...CHANGES BROUGHT ABOUT DOUBTS...**

Changes,  
Is what life is about,  
Because we all change,  
In every way, shape, size, and form,  
That's without a doubt,  
So,  
I believe I changed,  
Her to an pout,  
It no longer wants to,  
Scream and shout,  
Its light has gone dull,  
In fact went out,  
How can I allow,  
Another heart to come about,  
It has interfered with,  
The love we brought about,  
Now I sit and think,  
How can I allow this to come about?,  
Was I torn between the two?,  
My inner voice says without a doubt,  
Now I'm a grown man whom pouts,  
With an broken heart whom shouts,  
Your dumb ego brought this about!

...I LOVED & I LOST...

I LOVED,

I sit and reminisce of you so often,  
At times I feel as though,  
My emotions can consciously,  
Transmit themselves onto you,

A,  
N,  
D,

I LOST,

Now I ask myself,  
How can she not continually love,  
The man whom heart she's always tugged?,

CONCLUSION,

I loved,  
I lost,  
I loved,  
I lost,  
And my heart is now apart,  
Of the coldest of frost,  
Until her love,  
Warms me again,  
I've loved and i lost!

**...IT CAN ONLY BE YOU...**

As much as I love you,  
You're making me suffer,  
Without you I have no life,  
So please don't make it any rougher,  
Don't make it worse than it has to be,  
I would hate to wake up tomorrow,  
Only to find you gone,

Because it can only be you,

Your the sunshine of my day,  
And the moon of my night,  
My heart has a lot to say,  
Some feelings I just can't fight,  
I very well know I've caused you pain,  
But try to forgive me,  
Its tearing me apart knowing,  
My wrong doing was suffocating,  
That it made it hard to breath,  
If you can look into my eyes,  
You'll be able to feel my pain,  
Falling in love again will never be the same,

Because it can only be you,

I will always love you with all my heart,  
So,  
You can walk away from me,  
But you can't take away that part,

Because it can only be you!

...THE ELUSIVE QUEST...

As I sit and contemplate,  
What it is I need to say,  
My mind enters an awkward space,  
I'm trying to explain my feelings,  
For you with much grace,  
Which is a task I must face,  
To bridge our gap connecting the two,  
Transforming two to one,  
Another man loving you as deep as me,  
Is zero divided by one,  
The equivalent of none,  
I'm done beating around the bush,  
It is time to move on from this,  
Back to contemplating -what is this?,  
What is it that we share?,  
Something special we both will say,  
But how special is it if we,  
Have yet to become a pair,  
I guess we still worried about those,  
Who are no longer here,  
Past relationships keeping love,  
Or what could be love,  
Suspended in the air,  
This situation is quite queer or is it  
A wise woman once said,  
The quest for love can be frigid,  
Not saying your heart is cold,  
I'm just trying to understand,  
This journey that we are on!

...EMOTIONAL...

Time and time again,  
I reached out,  
Only to grasp the sand,  
That now slips through my hands,  
Dazed and confused,  
I can not understand,  
The love that can be lost,  
Between woman and man,  
Always believed we would with-stand,  
But I couldn't foresee the storms ahead,  
Yet,  
The memory of what we shared,  
Remains in my head,  
No make that my soul because,  
The love for you remains ten-fold,  
But the question still stands,  
Are these feelings mutual?,  
The answer only you and destiny knows!

...RESCUE ME...

We were strong,  
Can't believe we lost touch,  
I just want yor love,  
If not too much,  
I am ridiculously stuck,  
On what we had,  
Without you here thinking about,  
It makes me sad,  
The images, dreams, and memories,  
Then reality sets in,  
Emotional state heading to misery,  
Its your love I seek,

Rescue me,

Now I wonder,  
Was what we had real?,  
Because how I feel has to be real,  
Just one flaw--misunderstanding,  
Left us a explosive ending,  
Damn, have we landed?,  
My heart is now hitch-hiking stranded,  
This feeling is way too much to manage,

Rescue me,

We were shinning lights,  
Dim only temporally,  
Then suddenly dark as night,  
This quick change can't remain,  
I am looking for facial rain,  
But can not find it,

Rescue me,

Only way to describe it is sick,  
Body beginning to get stiff,  
Was she here for me?,  
What was she here to get?,  
My thoughts just won't click,  
I know where we wanted to be,  
But how far did we get?,  
The last thing expected was an split,  
We lasted too long couldn't have been no skit,  
Be my hero and,

Rescue me,

Your presence always made me feel free,  
As of now I'm blinded,  
Heart confinded to darkness,  
Questions now appear like,  
Was this love sincere or was it phony,  
At this moment I am feeling lonely,  
Rescue me!

**...A SHINING STAR...**

The first time I saw you,  
I automatically thought,  
You will be mine,  
Not as property but,  
As a woman I desire,  
Someone special I will cherish,  
The one I would respect,  
The saying goes,  
True love is hard to find but,  
Endless love is exactly what we want,  
So,  
My love is to encourage you,  
My love is strong enough to motivate you,  
So you can walk the walk,  
Not out of my life,  
But to give you an sense of sight,  
That sight being yourself stationed above,  
Look pass the clouds towards,  
The night's sky stars,  
See that very bright one?,  
Its only an mirror reflection of you,  
My star!

...LOVE NOTICE...

At every second,  
I wish to be with you,  
Kissing on your soft body,  
Massaging your small feet,  
Reminiscing about the good times,  
I had on foreign streets,  
I promise things will get better,  
Just have a little faith,  
Can't wait to see that,  
Pretty smile and sexy face,  
Time is being wasted but,  
There's no time to face it,  
Just know my heart belongs to you,  
And no one can replace it!



**...WOULD YOU BE MINE...**

Would you be mine?,  
I ask because I believe,  
In our absent time,  
Your presence was the first,  
To make me feel alive,  
In this short period of time,  
Thoughts of you run circles in mind,  
And it has me trying to find,  
An explanation for this crime,  
Yes, crime,  
Because the thought of you,  
Has breached my mind,  
Tearing down impenetrable walls,  
Built over years of times,  
Right now I'm split in two,  
Half of me saying embrace and,  
The other half is saying run from you,  
But the decision I made,  
I believe is true,  
Our final destination now falls on you!

...I LOVE YOU...

I never really knew you,  
You were just another friend,  
But when I got to know you,  
I allowed my heart to unbend,  
I couldn't help past memories,  
I had to forget my first love,  
And give love another try,  
So,  
I've fallen in love with you,  
And I'll never let you go,  
I love you,  
I just had to let you know,  
And if you are wondering why,  
I don't know what else to say,  
But I'll never stop loving you,  
Each and every day,  
My feelings for you will never change,  
Just know my feelings are true,  
And always remember one thing,  
I love you!

**...SOULMATES...**

Soulmates never dissipate,  
And they never depart,  
The spiritual bond that,  
Connects the two,  
Are from my veins to your heart,  
It doesn't matter dead or alive,  
The bond can not be separable,  
You feel the pain of the other,  
Even when words are not being spoken,  
You can feel the sensation up,  
Your spine and to your head,  
And down to your heart,  
What cupid has put together,  
No one can dislocate,  
Because soulmates never dissipate,  
And they never depart,  
Sure you can have another lover,  
But the eternal bond of us being soulmates,  
Is the love and existence of our life,  
Our flesh will perish and we all will past,  
But the spirit of us being soulmates continue,  
Because your soulmate lives within you,  
Man and woman was not,  
Meant to leave a true love,  
As your soulmate you must embrace,  
And comfort your partners heart,  
Because no one knows the way,  
To the completeness of your heart,  
Better than your soulmate,  
So we should never dissipate nor depart,  
The spiritual bond that connects us,  
Are from my veins to your heart!

**...WHAT LOVE IS...**

It is love that,  
Gives me purpose,  
To change, grow, and learn,  
It is love that,  
Guides me on this path,  
And helps me choose each turn,  
It is love that,  
Gives me courage,  
To stand against my fears,  
To open up my heart to you,  
To let you see my tears,  
It is love that,  
Gives me trust and hope,  
When little things go wrong,  
When distance stands between us,  
It is love that,  
Keeps me strong,  
That offers me harmony,  
And a friendship that's true,  
How wonderful that,  
I can share a love like this,  
With you!

...BEAUTY...

It goes beyond your physical form,  
Just the thought of your smile,  
Can take me away from a horrible storm,  
And that of your soul,  
Takes such a beautiful form,  
Your spirit I will forever adore,  
And that of your heart,  
Something combined with mine,  
Equals a love that can not be torn apart,  
Your personality will never flaunt,  
The purity of yourself is something everyone wants,  
That of your being is the equivalent of the sun,  
Bright each day that it starts,  
Your beauty is what warms my heart!

**...THANK YOU...**

Thank you,  
For being the most wonderful,  
Woman in my life,  
Thank you,  
For becoming my wife,  
Thank you,  
For giving me an possible daughter or son,  
An family life with lots of fun,  
Thank you,  
For giving me a priceless prize,  
Being loved in every way, shape, and sized,  
I can never say thank you enough,  
To the woman I love so much,  
But thank you anyway,  
Forever and a day,  
US!

...REVEAL...

As I sit and stare at your photograph,  
I try to see deep within,  
Hoping to mentally transcribe,  
The emotion and pain,  
Our society has prescribed,  
Yet you are like an book,  
Only your cover is known,  
The story line to you,  
Has yet to be shown,  
So I am asking,  
May I read your every word,  
Would you provide me each chapter,  
Because from your lips I would rather,  
Hear your story!

**...ASSURANCE...**

How can I count you out,  
When all I do is count on you,  
I have faith that what we built,  
Is not even a quarter of the way through,  
Tell me who I cherish and respect as you,  
My first true lady of love,  
But as an dove,  
I must see you out of this cage,  
In order to watch you soar above,  
And enjoy your beauty of free spirit,  
The bond we've formed,  
No one should be able to tear it,  
Babe, I love you,  
I know you had to hear it!



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Thank you for reading this body of work An Inner City Diary: The Expressions Of Many Faces; was an glimpse into the world of an man that has grew up seeing strife and violence and ways to provide for family that most of america won't believe....Over coming these obstacles was an fight fought with nothing to lose but everything to gain and in some way an emotional release, prayfully you have enjoyed the roller coaster that I took you on!!!!!!!