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POETRY

BY: BRIAN K. BROWN II

To: Prisons Foundation

From: Brian K. Braun #  
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I COME AGAIN WITH MY 2<sup>ND</sup> BOOK OF POETRY.  
Thank you dearly for your help and the work you do  
really gets us out there.

I enclosed a SASE in order to receive  
confirmation of this book being placed on-line.

ONCE AGAIN I LOOK FORWARD TO HEARING FROM  
YOU, AND THANKS A LOT. I WILL NOT FORGET WHERE  
THE HAND CAME IF I MAKE IT, OR CAN I SAY "WHEN"?

God Bless,  
B-K B #

## INTRODUCTION

Burk. Burk

I COME AGAIN WITH MY SECOND BOOK OF BOYS POETRY FOR THE AGES OF 5 YEARS OLD TO 11 YEARS OLD. I HOPE TO SHOW THE TALENT IN MY WRITING BY BEING ABLE TO RELATE TO ANY TOPIC IN THE WORLD, BUT THIS REACHES OUT TO THE MOST IMPORTANT, "CHILDREN." THESE PRESCIOUS GENUS ARE THE FUTURE, HOPES, AND DREAMS.

THIS BOOK WILL TOUCH BASE ON GAMES, SCHOOL, PLAYGROUND, SPORTS, AND EVEN BULLIES WHO ARE CHASING THE FUTURE OF OUR CHILDS DREAMS.

IM WRITING THIS BOOK FROM HAPPY THOUGHTS FROM MY LIFE, MY OWN FOUR KIDS, WHICH HAPPEN TO BE ALL HANDSOME YOUNG MEN, GOT TO BE CAREFUL WHO YOUR CALLING BOY NOWADAYS.

• AND TO ALL THE LITTLE LADIES, PLEASE DONT FEEL LEFT OUT, THERE WILL BE A BOOK FOR ALL THE PRINCESSES AND QUEENS COMING NEXT.

## \* 1. SWING OF THINGS

HELLO THERE YOUNG FELLA, COME HAVE A SEAT,  
LET'S GO FOR SOME SWINGS AND WHILE  
YOUR HERE I WOULD LIKE TO SCOOP YOU  
TO SOME THINGS. SO, LOOK OVER THERE  
TO YOUR RIGHT AND SEE THE SWIFTY  
SLIPPERY SLIDE, AND TO YOUR LEFT THE  
JUNGLE GYM IS THE BEST PLACE FOR  
KIDS TO SEEK AND HIDE. IN THE  
FIELD OUT YONDER YOU CAN CHOSE  
FOOTBALL, SOCCER, OR TAKE A SWING  
WITH A BAT. BE MINDFUL OF THE SUN, MAKE  
SUZE TO SHADE YOUR EYES WITH A HAT.  
AND WHEN YOUR ALL RAN OUT AND TOO  
TIED TO PLAY, PLEASE COME BACK FOR  
A FREE RIDE AND ENJOY MY SWING  
AND PLEASANT SWAY.

## # 2. SAND CASTLE Buck Brannaman

TAKE OFF YOUR SHOES AND SOCKS BEFORE YOU COME PLAY IN THIS BOX. BRING YOUR BUCKETS, SHOVELS, AND BUNDLES OF JOY, EVEN BRING YOUR CRAZY IMAGINATION TO MAKE A TOY. THIS IS A PLACE TO GO WHEREVER YOU WANT TO SEE, TO BE A WARRIOR, PRINCE, DRAGON SLAYER, OR WHATEVER YOU DREAM TO BE, INSIDE WORLDS ONLY YOU BUILD TO SEE. BRIDGES AND TUNNELS, HILLS AND MOUNDS. GO CREATE THE ANIMALS AND ALL THEIR SOUNDS. FORM BRICKS TO PILE A WALL, PILLARS TO PROTECT A KING, OR WHOEVER, WHATEVER, YOU CAN MAKE ANY THING, WHEN YOUR READY TO LEAVE JUST MAKE TIME TO WIPE THE SAND FROM YOUR FEET, BEFORE YOU PUT ON YOUR SOCKS, AND SHOES, CAUSE THE GRIND AND GRIT WILL SURELY ITCH AND BE A HASTE, BUT IT ALL WAS WORTH IT TO BUILD THAT CASTLE.

# 3. BATTERS UP  
Bm K. Burt

DO YOU NEED HELP CARRYING THE GLOVE, BALL, OR BAT? DO NOT FORGET TO WEAR YOUR FAVORITE BASEBALL HAT. BE READY TO SWING THAT SLUGGER, AIMING FOR THE SKY, MAKING THAT BALL SOAR THROUGH THE CLOUDS AS IF IT COULD FLY. HURRY UP AND RUN THEM BASES AS FAST AS YOU CAN, TO MAKE IT HOME, INTO THE FIELD OF DREAMS THE BALL NOW ROAMS. HEAR THE CHEERS FROM PALS AND FEEL THE PATS ON THE BACK, BEFORE YOU LEAVE THE PARK, MAKE SURE YOU PROMISE THEM ALL TOMORROW YOU WILL BE BACK.

\* 4. SLIDE RIDE  
Bu K. Bu III

LOOK AT THESE STEPS I HAVE, THEY WILL TAKE YOUR TUMMY FOR A RIDE, TOSSING AND TURNING, ALL THEM YUMMIES, AND JUICES AROUND INSIDE. COME ONE AT A TIME AND TAKE A SEAT. YOU CAN READY, SET, GO, BUT BE SURE TO KICK OUT YOUR FEET. NOW WHEN YOU GO AND TOUCH THE GROUND, YOU MUST BE QUICK TO COME AGAIN, THIS THINGS SO FUN YOU WILL END LAST, CAUSE THE RIDE ON THIS SLIDE IS SO FUN BUT YET SO FAST.

# 5. MY STAINS  
Birk Brew II

WAKING UP AND PREPARING FOR THE MESS IM GOING TO TAKE ON TODAY, PULLING ON WHATEVERS COMFY TO WEAR WHILE RUN, JUMP, AND WHATEVER YOU CALL PLAY. IM GOING OUT INTO THE WILD NO MATTER THE WEATHER, RAIN, SUNSHINE, EVEN THE SNOW. COUNT ME IN NO MATTER WHERE, ONTO THE FUN I GO. TO FIND IT? I WILL JUMP IN PUDDLES, DIVE INTO THE DIRTIEST OF MUD, YOU CAN BEST BELIEVE IM GOING TO MAKE THESE CLOTHES PRAY FOR A BUD. NEW SNEAKS ARE MADE FOR SCHOOL, CAUSE WHERE IM GOING TO ROAM, ONLY WEAR AND TEAR IS COOL. IM GONNA RUN UNTIL MY STOMACH STARTS GROWLING, UNTIL I HEAR IT HOWL. HOT DOGS, HOAGIES, PIZZA, SODA, THEY BETTER ALL WATCH OUT FOR IM NOW ON THE PROWL. OF COURSE ITS GONNA BE A MESS, FOR INTO MY PANTS, ANYTHING THAT DROPS OR SPILLS, I WILL SUZELY PRESS. UNTIL THE NEXT TIME I WEAR THESE RAGS, WHO KNOWS WHAT REMAINS, BUT JUST KNOW I WILL ALWAYS BE WILLINGLY READY, FOR I HAVE A BALL MAKING THESE STAINS.



# 6. FIRST LOVE  
B.K. Buntz

WHY DO I ALL OF A SUDDEN IMAGINE A PLACE WHERE ONLY ME AND HER EXIST? A DREAM OF HOLDING HANDS, AND EVEN A PICTURE PERFECT SCENE WHERE WE FIRST KISSED. I WAKE EVERYDAY HOPING TO HEAR HER VOICE, I COULD LIVE WITH IT AS MY ONLY SOUND, IT'S A BEAUTIFUL CHOICE. EVERY SCENT IS OF HER SMELL, HER HAIR, EYES, AND SMILE I KNOW ALL TOO WELL. FOREVER I WISH FOR THIS TO EVER LAST, A LOVE POTION, A SPELL OF ETERNITY FOR ONLY US, I PRAY COULD AND WOULD BE CAST. WITH HER I SHARE A WARMTH, A FIRE PRIOR TO YOU I KNEW NOTHING, NOT EVEN AN INKLING OF. AN ANGEL SHE IS TO ME, SENT FROM UP ABOVE, SO TAKE THESE WORDS I SHARE AS ONLY A MINOR PORTION DEFINING MY FIRST LOVE.

## \* 7. CHORE LIST

FIRST MAKE YOUR <sup>Bed</sup> BED AND CLEAN YOUR FLOOR, THEN GRAB YOUR DIRTY LAUNDRY FROM BEHIND YOUR BEDROOM DOOR.

ALSO TODAY IS THE DAY YOU MUST TAKE OUT THE TRASH AND CUT THE GRASS, WHILE YOU AT IT YOU'LL GONNA CLEAN WINDOWS, AND WIPE DOWN ANYTHING THAT'S GLASS. ANYTHING YOU SEE COLLECT DUST, TO WIPE IT IS A MUST. YAH! I KNOW YOU WOULD LIKE TO BE AT THE PARK, SHOOTING SOME BALL, OR CHASING THEM LITTLE HOTTIES COMING OUT THE WALL.

WHEN YOU'RE DONE YOU CAN GO OUT TO PLAY, THE FASTER YOU FINISH, YOU WILL BE ON YOUR WAY. BUT, BY THE WAY YOU'RE DRAGGING YOU WON'T BE DONE UNTIL THE END OF DAY. MAKE SURE YOU TAKE YOUR TIME AND DO THEM RIGHT, OR THEY WILL BE HERE FOR YOU AGAIN, AFTER TONIGHT. NO THERE'S NOT MONEY IN IT FOR YOU TO EARN, BUT THERE IS QUITE A FEW VALUABLE LESSONS ON LIFE YOU WILL LEARN. MORALS AND PRIDE IN BEING CLEAN, THOUGH I KNOW RIGHT NOW YOU JUST THINK I'M DOWN RIGHT MEAN. LATER IN LIFE YOU WILL LOOK BACK AND SEE, A MAN THIS CHORE LIST BUILT YOU TO BE.

## \* 8. Bully Bill Bunk Bunk

HE'S LEAVING FOR SCHOOL FROM A PLACE WHERE HE NEVER WISHES TO RETURN, FOR IT'S A PLACE, HIS HOUSE, IT'S TAUGHT HIM THE PAIN HE FORCES OTHER KIDS TO LEARN. HE TAUNTS THE BUS, WITH SUCH HAVOC, THE OTHERS WISH THEY JUST WALKED TO SCHOOL, PRAYING ON THE WEAK, BY THE WEEK, AS IF IT'S COOL. WE ALL SHY AWAY FROM BULLY BILL, HOPING HE DOES NOT CATCH OUR LOOKS, FOR THE PAYMENT COULD BE A PUNCH, A SUPER WEDGIE, OR THE KNOWLING DOWN OF OUR BOOKS. DARE NOT TELL ON HIM CAUSE THEN WE BECOME A TATTLE-TALE TO ALL, BUT HOW LONG SHOULD ONE ENDURE THE PAIN, ANXIETY, HOW FAR SHOULD WE EMOTIONALLY FALL? BULLY BILL LURKS IN HALLS AS IF HE NEVER AT ALL HAS A CLASS, DREADING THE BATHROOM BREAK, FOR BY HIM WE MAY HAVE TO WALK PAST. BUILT UP HUMILIATION AND TIRED OF ALL THE WORRY AND PAIN, I TOOK A CHANCE WITH NOTHING TO LOSE AND ALL TO GAIN. I STOOD UP TO BULLY BILL ALL ALONE WITHOUT A GROUP, FUNNY HOW HE TURNED YELLOW, RAN LIKE A CHICKEN STRAIGHT OUT THE COOP. EXPOSED BY MY COURAGE WE ALL NOW SEEN HIS FEAR, SO I CHASED HIM DOWN AND SAT DOWN WITH BULLY BILLY. YOU WOULD NOT BELIEVE THE STORY I WOULD HEAR. A FATHER AT HOME HE NEVER SEEN, A MOTHER SO BUSY, BULLY BILL'S QUESTIONS WERE IN HER WAY, SO SHE ALWAYS ANSWERS HIM MEAN. YOUR DUMB! YOUR STUPID! IS ALL SHE WOULD YELL, AND POOR BULLY BILL WOULD NOT DARE CRY, HOLDING IN HIS PAIN, NEVER TO TELL. SO AS I LISTEN TO BULLY BILL I NOW SEE AN UPSET BOY, THE "BULLY" NOW GONE AND PUT TO AN END. WHO ONCE WAS BULLY BILL IS NOW MY BEST FRIEND.

# 9. BOYS WILL BE BOYS  
B.K. Brown #

GIVE US BATS, BALLS, OR BUILDING BLOCKS. IN JEANS, SWEATS, TEE-SHIRTS, OR HOODIES, AND EVEN MIXED MATCH SOCKS. WE WILL MAKE CASTLES AND FORTS WITH A BOX, WEAPONS FOR OUR ARM MADE FROM STICKS AND ROCKS. WITH OUR IMAGINATION, WE WILL CREATE A WORLD WAY MORE THEN FUN. TAG, WAR, HIDE AND SEEK, PLAYED IN RAIN, SNOW, OR THE HOTTEST DAY UNDER THE SUN. JUST A WALK WE WILL MAKE A RACE JUST TO FIND A WAY TO COMPETE, RUNNING HOLES IN TENNIES. BLISTERING EVERY TO ON OUR FEET. SEEING WHO WILL MAKE IT HOME THE FASTEST JUST TO EXPLAIN THE JOURNEY IN OUR DAY. TAKING SHORT CUTS AND SECRET PASSAGES OR ALLEYS ALONG THE WAY. LEAVING BEHIND A MEMORY OF HOW ONLY BOYS WILL PLAY.

#10. "THE TALK"  
B.K.B.#

SIT DOWN SON AND LET ME EXPLAIN SOME THINGS, YOUR COMING UPON AN AGE WHERE YOU MAY SOON EARN SOME WINGS. I TELL YOU THIS CAUSE THEY WILL MAKE YOU SOAR THROUGH THE SKY, TAKING YOU FOR LOOPS AND SUMMITS FROM WAY TO HIGH. WINGS GIVEN BY THE BEAUTY FROM A FIGURE JUST LIKE EVE, A WHOLE NEW CHAPTER YOU WILL SOON READ TO BELIEVE. SNEELS, TENDER TOUCHES, OR EVEN A KISS, THE HEATS A PASSION FUELED BY HER BLISS. BEATS YOUR HEART WILL SURELY MISS. BUT I WILL GIVE GUIDES AND WARNINGS IN ORDER TO PREPARE YOU FOR THIS FLIGHT, THROUGH DAYS OF AMAZEMENT, AND OUT OF HORROR FILLED NIGHTS. ITS A DAZZLING THING, TO LOVE AND SHARE, BUT ITS NOT A GAME LIKE TRUTH OR DARE, THIS IS LIFE I NEED YOU TO BEWARE, MY HONESTY IS NOT MEANT AS A TACTIC TO SCARE. I WISH FOR YOU TO ENJOY THIS, I WANT YOU TO CARE. EVERYTHING IS CREATED BY WAY OF HER, SO HERES SOME THING YOU SHOULD CONSIDER. DONT ALLOW YOUR AGE, MATURITY, OR SENSE OF PRIDE DESTROY THE NEST WHERE BIRDS AND BEES REST INSIDE. CARRY PATIENCE AND BE STEADFAST IN YOUR DECISIONS, WAY, AND CHOICE, WHEN THE TIME IS RIGHT YOU WILL FEEL A VOICE, ONE FROM YOUR HEART AND SOUL, NOT YOUR HEAD, FOR A TRUE QUEEN YOU WILL WISH TO WED. WHEN YOU GET UP TO GO ON YOUR JOURNEY AND PREPARE TO WALK, IF EVER YOU GET SCARED YOU WILL REMEMBER THIS TALK.

#11

"BOYS TO MEN"  
B.K. B. II

BORN INTO THE WORLD READY TO FACE, THE KINGDOM PROMISED TO ME, I GROW TO FIGHT FOR MY RIGHTFUL PLACE. I LEARN TO CRAWL, WALK, THEN RUN, WILLING TO CONQUER EVERYTHING SHOWN UNDER THE MOON AND SUN. TROUBLE NOT BY MY STRUGGLES, TRIALS, TRIBULATIONS, AND FALLS. PRIDE TOUCHED BY THE STICKS AND STONES, OR MIMICS, AND SILLY CALLS. THOUGH I FEED INTO SOME I SOON GROW A DEAF EAR, FOR MY MATURITY STRENGTHENS YEAR AFTER YEAR. TRACES OF A CHILD I MAY FROM TIME TO TIME SHOW, A MOTHERS SON UNTIL I DIE, AND THIS IS HOW I LET HER KNOW. TO MY FATHER I LISTEN AND LEARN TO GROW FOR WHEN HE'S NOT AROUND I MUST PUT TO USE ALL HE TAUGHT FOR ITS THE WAY TO GO. THIS IS A STORY OR TRAIL TO OR FROM A BOY WAY BACK WHEN, THEN TOO NOW WE BECAME MEN.

## #12 HOOP DREAMS

B.K. B. II

I TIE MY LACES UP TIGHT WITH DREAMS OF BEING JORDAN TAKING OFF IN FLIGHT. STRETCHING AND WARMING UP WITH LAY-UPS, AND SHOOTING THREE'S LIKE BIRD, THERE'S GONNA BE CHEERS MY BUZZER BEATER, HAVE'NT YOU HEARD? SKY HOOKS WHICH LIKE KAREENS, THE CROSSOVER OF MAGICS, PUTTING AWAY YOUR DREAMS. FLYING LIKE CLYDE, TWISTING AND TURNING THROUGH THE AIR FROM SIDE TO SIDE. WITH THE SPEED OF A.I., FOR EVERY QUESTION I AM THE ANSWER, WITH BRAIDS, BAGGY SHORTS, YOU WON'T GET AND CAN'T GET ANY FANCIER. THIS ALL STARTED FROM A SPARK DOWN AT A RINKY-DINK PARK. WHERE I PLAY INTO THE NIGHT, MAKING MY SNEAKS BUST AT THE SEAUS, PRAYING MY HARD WORK AND INTEGRITY PAVES WAY TO THESE HOOP DREAMS.

# 13

A LETTER TO MOMS  
B.K.B. #

DEAR, MOMS

THANK YOU FOR THE PAIN YOU WENT THROUGH IN ORDER TO BRING ME LIFE. FOR ALL THE TIME YOU SACRIFICE FOR THE SAKE OF ME. THE TEARS AND WORRY YOU SHED DO TO MY BUMPS AND SCRAPES IN LIFE. THROUGH YOU I KNOW OF PASSIONS AND TENDER LOVE, OF BLESSINGS THAT COULD HAVE ONLY COME FROM ONE PLACE, UP ABOVE. THE MORALS YOU TAUGHT I PROMISE TO KEEP, ALONG WITH THE PRAYER YOU SHARED WITH ME BEFORE YOU LAYED ME DOWN TO SLEEP. I PLAN MY EVERY MOVE TO BRING YOU JOY, JUST LIKE THE FEELINGS YOU PROVIDED ME WITH MY FIRST TOY. I PRAY TO MAKE YOU HAPPY AND BRING YOU A NEVER ENDING SMILE, TO PUSH AND PUSH IN ORDER TO GO THE EXTRA MILE. I CANT DEFINE ALL THE MEANING IN MY LIFE YOU GIVE, IT'S NEVER TO END FOR AS LONG AS I LIVE. SO I THANK YOU WITH LOVE, LETTERS, AND MORE WAYS TO ONE, FOR IM GRATEFUL TO BE YOUR ONLY SON. I LOVE YOU!

LOVE ALWAYS,

SON



# 14 DEAR DAD  
B.K.B. II

DEAR, DAD

WELL HERE I AM, A PACKAGE OF ALL YOUR PRIDE, COURAGE, AND VALOR. THANK YOU FOR THE LESSONS IN LIFE, THE FEATURES, AND SO MUCH MORE. YOU SHOWED ME WAYS TO FIGHT FEAR BY BEING BRAVE. YOU ARE MY GREATEST SCHOOL THAT GOD COULD HAVE GAVE. THERE WERE TIMES WHEN YOUR VOICE WOULD HAVE TO RAISE, ONLY TO PUT ME IN PLACE DURING MY PUZZLED FILLED DAYS. NEVER TO QUIT AND GIVE MY ALL, IN EVERY AREA OF LIFE BUT DEFINETLY IN ANY SPORTS, MOSTLY WITH A BALL. SO IN EVERY MIRROR I SEE YOUR REFLECTION WHEN I PASS, THANKING YOU FOR BEING MY TEACHER IN EVERY LIFES CLASS. I LOVE YOU!

LOVE ALWAYS,  
SON

# 15 FIRST CHECK  
On KBr<sup>7</sup>

FIFTEEN YEARS OLD AND READY TO EARN MY PAY, LOOKING FORWARD HUSTLING AND BUSTLING EIGHT HOURS A DAY. EMPLOYEE OF THE MONTH HERE I COME, IF NEED BE I WILL FLIP MORE BURGERS THEN SOME. TAKING ORDERS THE CUSTOMER AND THE BOSS IS SOMETHING I CAN'T WAIT TO DO. "YES SIR!" I WILL LOAD THEM BOXES, TAKE OUT TRASH, WHATEVER IT IS YOU NEED ME TO DO, CAUSE ITS FOR MORE THEN YOU, IT'S FOR ME TOO. FOR AT THE END OF THE WEEK MY SWEAT WILL BE WORTH EVERY DROP, THE GRIME OF DIRT SURELY I WILL VALUE EVERY SPECK. FOR MY BLISTERING HANDS WILL BE HEALED FROM THE MONEY I COUNT FROM MY FIRST CHECK.

#16 1000 QUESTIONS

IM SO GLAD I CAN FINALLY TALK, ALL THE LEARNING HOW TO DO THIS AND THAT WITHOUT BEING ABLE TO SPEAK WAS SUCH A PAIN. HOLDING BACK ALL MY FEARS, PLEASURES, HOWS, AND WHYS. NOT BEING ABLE TO EXPRESS MY TEARS AND CRIES. WELL NOW YOU ARE ABOUT TO HEAR ME OUT, I WANT ANSWERS FOR ALL MY REASONS OF DOUBT. ALL THE WHYS? I HAVE FOREVER AND A DAY, HEARD INSIDE MY HEAD, I CAN NOW ASK WITHOUT WONDERING ON MY OWN INSTEAD. I NEVER UNDERSTOOD WHY PEOPLE HOLLER, SCREAM, OR YELL, HOW THEY TRIP OVER THE SAME STUMP IN LIFE, FUMBLE AND FALL, THEN ASK HOW THEY FELL? AND HOW COME AS A BABY I WOULD BE GIVEN BOTTLES, WHEN ALL I WANTED WAS TO CRY, JUST SO "YOU!" COULD ASK THE QUESTION "WHY?" OH!, WHATS UP THESE BIRDS AND BEES, OR WHY I CANT WEAR THOSE BUT MUST WEAR THESE, AND WHEREES THE MANNERS IN THANKS AND PLEASE. AND WHEN YOUR DONE ANSWERING THESE QUESTIONS JUST LOOK DOWN TOWARDS THE FLOOR, FOR SURELY I WILL BE THERE WITH A THOUSAND MORE.

#17

IT'S A BOY  
B.K.B. II

WELL DAD! WHAT ELSE DID YOU THINK IT WAS, FOR  
THERES NOTHING ELSE THAT COULD BRING SUCH A  
BUZZ. LOOK AT US, PERFECT IN EVERY FORM,  
BRINGING QUIET TO EVERY STORM, WE GROW  
INTO THE STRONGEST BEINGS OF MEN, WHEN  
IN NEED YOU CALL ON US THEN. CAUSING HAPPINESS  
THAT FORUS A SMILE FROM EAR TO EAR,  
ANSWERING PRAYERS BY HOW WE INSTANTLY  
APPEAR IN TIME OF FEAR, YOU BEING DEAF  
TO THE SOUND OF ALL VOICES, EXCEPT WHEN IT'S  
OURS YOU HEAR. HERE TO PICK UP WHERE THE  
FAILURES HAVE LEFT OFF AND WHITHERED AWAY,  
LETTING YOU KNOW IT'S A BOY THE WORLD  
NEEDED AND HERE TO STAY.

DEAR READER,

IN WRITING THESE POEMS I PULLED MEMORIES FROM MY CHILD HOOD, THE INNOCENT YEARS, THE STRUGGLES OF ADOLESCENCE. I USED MOMENTS THAT MOST KIDS RELATE WITH. I WAS NOT ALWAYS 6 FT. 2 INCHES TALL AND 240 LBS. I WAS THE LITTLE FELLA, THE ONE BEING PICKED ON AT SCHOOL, THE BUS, THE PARK. TIMES HAVE CHANGED IN MANY WAYS, WITH GAMES, FASHION, GIRLS, ETC. BUT, MUCH IS THE SAME, THE PRIDE, LESSONS AND TRUE GRIT OF BEING A BOY.

I WRITE THIS TO SHOW I CAN TOUCH ANY AREA IN LIFE. MY NEXT BOOK WILL BE FOR GIRLS SO YOU, MY READERS, CAN SEE MY TALENT AS A GIFT. PLEASE CHECK OUT "THE CAGED POET THAT DIDN'T KNOW IT," ON THIS SAME WEB PAGE.

I THANK YOU FOR YOUR TIME AND SUPPORT. I ALSO ASK YOU TO FEEL FREE TO CONTACT ME AT THE ADDRESS AND CONTACT INFORMATION I LEAVE ON THE LAST PAGE. I WILL BE GLAD TO HEAR FROM YOU AND ALSO TAKE ANY REQUEST FOR POEMS ON ANY TOPIC.

THANK YOU!  
Buk. Bu II

IN ENDING THIS BOOK I WOULD LIKE TO GIVE MY THANKS TO GOD FIRST.

TO PRISONS FOUNDATION, YOU INSPIRE US TO STEP OUT OF THE DARK, AWAY FROM THE OPPRESSORS AND INTO THE REAL PICTURE OF OUR DREAMS, THANK YOU SO MUCH FOR BEING A RESOURCE TO PRISONERS.

TO MY SONS, I LOVE YOU AND WANT YOU GUYS TO KNOW YOU MADE THIS HAPPEN.

TO MY MOM, I WILL ALWAYS BE YOUR ONE AND ONLY BABY BOY.

TO GENNY, I LOVE YOU FOR MORE THEN YOU EVER KNOW. GET WELL FOR ME AND OUR BOYS, WE NEED YOU.

MY READERS, THANK YOU ONCE AGAIN.

PLEASE CONTACT ME AT:

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WITH PRAYERS I GO,

Brian B. #