

Realization

By Maria Rodriguez

(One of the winning poems for the Young Artists Project, sponsored by IL Dept of Human Services – May 2003)

The poet in me has died once more.
At the shrewd contentment of a person's depravity
and nonsense.
I was hissing at thoughts of destruction.
I'm very twisted and deep found yet I maintain
an aura of twitiness.
Mounting and forming a charade for everyone to
observe.
They think they know who I represent and who I am.

See, I put myself in these states in which
not a human can touch me or alter my thoughts.

I am destructible, strong and intelligent.
I act as if I was a silly schoolgirl
to please everyone.
I am tired of being everyone's example.
I am tired of hiding.
Of not being me.
I am tired of life and ignorance.
And mostly, I am tired of being frustrated
and angry.

I am angry at society, people and close-mindedness.
I am tired of the way people treat one another.

I have been bashed and mistreated!
I have been raped and abused!
And for that I am so tired of the world.
Of the way people act as if they were
all mighty.

Do people not learn anytime these days that blind,
they can't see past two feet in front of themselves?
Forget this world, ignorance, close-mindedness
and jealousy.

Learn from thou mistakes and prosper from them.
Stop being fools America and stop being ignorant!
Open your eyes and you'll realize
that in the end we are all one.

We are all united.
We are all God's children.