

1-1-2000

[Rage, Fear, and Worthiness]

Joseph Small

Follow this and additional works at: <https://digitalcommons.ric.edu/rits>

Recommended Citation

Small, Joseph, "[Rage, Fear, and Worthiness]" (2000). *Rhode Island Training School*. 77.
<https://digitalcommons.ric.edu/rits/77>

This Article is brought to you for free and open access by the Youth Program at Digital Commons @ RIC. It has been accepted for inclusion in Rhode Island Training School by an authorized administrator of Digital Commons @ RIC. For more information, please contact digitalcommons@ric.edu.

It came threw me like evil was now
my blood rushing threw my veins,
I hatred filled my mind as if it were
a class of acid burning flesh and
musel away from my skull
I had some fear of what I would do
next because not having control of my
rage as if I were a car driven by
a passed out alcoholic on a high way
I went over the edge and landed
at the bottom not losing everything
I still had my life which I thought
was worthless. The day will come
when I climb back to the top
but until that day happens I need
to put a price on my life that
is priceless. Learning to live is like
a crippe trying to learn a trade that
had just came to him as a baby
or a bird with brooken wings
mine had been tide down, Me
not caring about life would be like
the ocean with no water. Before
I leave here people shall swim,

Jospe Skull

~~David~~

Room 14

amy

4th period - H