

me

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I wrote this in prison about a very dangerous time in my life

<https://www.lushstories.com/stories/love-poems/me.aspx>

what can you do to hurt the man who has wished for death. what can yo do to the man who has thought of ending his own life? what else can you do to someone like me, just a nother hopeless dopefiend? what else can you take from the man who has nothing left to live for? here I am just another number doing time waiting in my cell, felling like i'm stuck in hell. sometimes I wonder if I'll ever see the streets can you still see me? my life is so fucked up at night looking for fools just to rough up so tell me with a gun to your head thinking that in the next minute you'll be dead jey do you still wanna be me?