**CHICAGO TOWN**

Tyshawn Lee.

Woke. At Crack Of Dawn.

On This. His Dix.

Birthday Morn.

Ten Short Years

Since He Be Born.

No Presents Save.

His Mothers Love.

Her Dreams For Him.

Gold Safe Thoughts

Of Come What May.

But By Rare Good Fortune.

He Be Blessed.

N'er But Grand Health Success.

Come His Life Path. Way.

Tyshawn. Rose.

Quietly Dressed.

In His Old Sole Worn B Ball Shoes.

No Underwear. Socks.

Scarf. Gloves.

Thread Bare. Worn Out.

Hole Struck Shirt Pants.

Summer Thin Coat.

Cotton Cap.

Ten Degrees.

Twenty Mile Wind.

Outside.

Shivered In No Heat.

Fourth Floor.

Walk Up.

Two Room Flat.

No Electricity. No Gas.

No Idea.

Where His Daddy's At.

Been Just Three Months.

Since His Big Brother Died.

Nothing For Dinner.

Or Breakfast.

But Cold Gruel.

Three Day Old.

Cold Soaked Red Bean Soup.

Hard Welfare Facts.

His Momma Packed His Lunch.

One Slice White Bread.

Scrape Of Old Cheese.

Surplus Government Hand Out.

Give Away Food.

Said Watch Out. Careful Son.

When You Out The Door.

Off The Stoop.

In The Neighborhood.

Them Gang-banging.

Crips. Devil Disciples.

Satan Saints. Bloods.

Still Up To No Good.

Turf Wars. Out For Revenge.

Knives. Clubs. Guns.

Cold Spilled Hot Innocent Blood.

Never Understood.

Why It's Kill. Kill. Kill.

Kids. Boys. Girls. Women.

Brood For Brood.

You Ain't But Just Now Ten.

But Your Uncle Ace.

Just Took Out Two Of Them.

They Will Take You Too.

Not Much To Do.

But Watch.

Run. Hide.

Try To Survive.

Stay Alive.

Especially Now.

Before Dawn.

Still Dark.

Stay Out Of Alleys.

Don't Stay At Bus Stop.

Linger On Sidewalk.

For Sure.

Don't Go Near The Park.

Stay In. Stay Near.

Mama. I Know. I Know.

I Hear Your Fear.

But I Got To Go.

Got To Go To School.

Try To Learn.

Practice Hoops

For Big Time Court.

Make It In The Money Sport.

Make A Show.

What It's All About.

College Scholarship.

Turn Early Pro.

Stuck In The Ghetto.

Only Way Out.

No Where Else To Turn.

Four PM.

Mama Worries.

Waits For Him.

Hope Against Hope.

He Makes It Home.

Makes It Back.

Sky Turns Grey.

Then Turning.

Dark. Black.

Sharp Knock. Hard Raps.

On Paper Thin Door.

Raps. Knock. Of Horror.

Just Like Before.

With His Brother.

Big Kind Quiet Tim.

Cops And Pastor.

Reverends Wife.

Once Again.

Knock Of Vanquished.

Done. Over. Life.

Once Again.

Concrete Court.

Park Pick Up.

Basket Ball Game.

Still Just The Same.

Long As It's Target Gangs.

Who Cares For Age. Gender. Names.

Alley Cross Fire.

Three Kids Down.

More Gang Bang Blood Shed.

Life Force Bled.

Twenty Two Hollow Points.

Girl. Two Boys.

Shot In The Head.

Eleven. Seven. Ten.

One On A Ventilator.

Two Stone Cold Dead.

What's That Sound.

Tyshawns  Mom.

Screams. Sobs.

Wails. Moans.

For Dead Son Cries.

Tyshawn Lee. Diez Ano.

Celebratory Sun Rise.

High Noon. Set.

Begets.

His Young Tragic.

Murder. Mort. Death.

Three More Shot.

One Vegetable Coma.

Two More Die.

Nothing Else To Say.

Just Another.

Poverty Piper.

Collects His Toll.

Calls. Comes Around.

Another Trio.

De. Innocent Souls.

Just. Get Over It.

Just. Add To The Score.

One More.

Street Battle.

Turf War.

Gang Bang Hit.

Gang Banging.

Kid Killing Day.

In South Side Chicago Town.

Senseless Child Slaughter.

Heartless Youth Carnage.

Still Abounds.

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*Moose Hunting In Alaska .*

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