

Imagination by Andy Ortiz

I've gotten a lot of imagination in my head that I be thinking about. Which, I believe some of y'all can relate to. I will sometimes lay in my bed while, I'm in the cell by myself and just stare out into space like sort of day dreaming about all of my imagination that I wish one day come true. Which, today will be the day I'll share my personal Imagination with you guys. I always had these imaginations about the people that are around me don't want to see me reach for the stars and be successful in life. They'd rather see me be a failure, they'd rather bring me down to the level to where they're at so, I will simply just push them away from me. So, how I create my imaginations I'll just simply close my eyes or daydream without even knowing that I'm doing it. I will imagine me and this imaginary girl being a good stable relationship and that she loves me, respects me, and loyalty is a priority to me. I will just always imagine having a girl that's gonna stick by my side no matter what and when, I chase my dreams we gonna ride out til the end and Ima bring her with me. I always was the type if I want to chase a dream to be something and if I become successful I'll want my imaginary girl to elevate as well. I want to be an actor, model, dj, artist, entertainer. For example, I know some of you guys have been on Instagram before, or Tik Tok or even YouTube and you know how you watch them videos of like these different couples that be kinda role playing or creating a clip or a type of scene to create a little fan base. That's what I imagine all of the time and that's what pops up in my head. It's like when, I want to use my Imagination it always lead to me and a girl elevating to reach to the top. Then, I hear my door to my cell open and the rattling of keys and its a female guard that has a ranking of sergeant she tells me and its a female guard that has a ranking of a sergeant she tells me, "Mr. Ortiz you have mail! Go up to the desk to grab it." I'll just ignore her because, I was so, deep into my Imagination that I wasn't able to respond back. Then, the female sergeant asked me, "Did you hear me Mr. Ortiz?" I'll tell her, "Yeah, I'll be right out! Just give me a second." Then, I'm starting to realize that I'm still in Jail. It's like imaginations takes me into a different world or dimension and takes me into a different world or dimension and takes me out of the prison setting completely. But my imagination always involves me and a girl elevating together to make a difference and leave the past and pain and suffering that we went through all behind us. I just hope my Imagination are telling me what my future would look like if I chase it. I'm just so, tired of being alone I just wanna express myself to a girl and for her to express herself to me and talk about the Good Times and Bad times that we went through and when, we elevate to leave it all in the past and move on. I know my Imaginations are thoughts that are inside my head that aren't real but, I can make them real if I try and chase the things I want to become true. But, I have just gotten like this sort of Imagination that pop in my head a few days ago and it was me trying to understand "Why, girls are getting these fucking fake ass plastic surgeries?" & "Why, don't they just be natural or themselves?: I just imagine why, is it that these girls do it?" "Is it because, they're not comfortable in there own skin?: I just want a female to make me understand why, they're doing it. these are my imagination! All of my stories are based on a true story because I don't like making up shit. That's just aint me I wanna be true to myself because I got a lot of stories to tell y'all for days I'm willing to share them with y'all. I just was never able to understand why I haven't written any books. Should I write some poems for y'all? Let me Know Guys!

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