

The book cover features a dark purple background. A large, irregularly torn piece of white paper is centered on the cover, creating a layered effect. The title 'LAST THOUGHTS' is printed in a dark purple, serif font on the white paper. The author's name 'Shady Afro Lama' is printed in a white, sans-serif font on the dark purple background at the bottom.

LAST THOUGHTS

Shady Afro Lama

On my deathbed as the breeze
brings me some fresh air to
breathe, I still feel alive, or as
alive as I can be, time is passing
and I feel like I can't catch up
anymore, I think that my time is
soon to come...

I can smell something cooking, or
rather burning, I can hear a
couple fighting, arguing,
screaming, crying, things being
thrown and old wounds being

opened, the kids aren't home so
it's fine...

Suddenly my phone is ringing, but
what could I do when I can
barely move, they'll probably get
tired soon, the sound is starting
to get annoying, and my anxiety
is starting to get the best of me,
what if someone's in trouble
what if someone's dead, what if
this is the last time that I get to
tell someone that I love them....

But I'm probably dying pretty soon, so oh well.

On my deathbed as the breeze brings me some old memories of my younger days, back when I was alive and didn't even know it, but I shouldn't be too harsh on myself, especially after I lost all these shackles... I remember back in my twenties when I tried to be perfect, just to try to hide how shitty of a person I truly

was, I was always self centered,
self pitied, and just longed for the
attention that I didn't have, I
subconsciously wanted to
convince the world, that I was
such a great person, maybe then
I could convince myself of the
same, but it was all in vain... As
I grew older, the distance
between everyone else and I grew
with me, and now I'm in my
seventies lying on my death bed

alone in an old house, I wonder
why god kept me alive till now,
maybe to teach me a lesson, and
to make me realize that I could've
taken a much easier route... The
screaming from the fighting
neighbors is only getting louder,
they thought the kids were out,
but little did they know that
their son was hiding in his room,
blaming himself for the cracks in
his parents relationship, be

brave kid, and try not to care
too much...