

Seattle Journal for Social Justice

Volume 7 | Issue 2

Article 7

May 2008

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Recommended Citation

Green, Bridginae (2008) "Don't You Wonder," *Seattle Journal for Social Justice*: Vol. 7: Iss. 2, Article 7.
Available at: <https://digitalcommons.law.seattleu.edu/sjsj/vol7/iss2/7>

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DON'T YOU WONDER?

By Bridginae Green

She was the one who birth me.
And she let them take me away from her.
She knew what she was doing
When she was on those drugs.
All I wanted was a simple hug.
she wasn't even there to give me that.
What was going through her head?
If she didn't want me she shouldn't have
Laid in the bed.
Now I'm not tryin to be disrespectful.
But I'm just sayin what's on my mind
Since she doesn't have the time to call
Not even once.
Don't she ever wonder what it would be
Like just to hear my voice ?
And know that I'm alright?
All she has to do is make a simple choice.
She has kept it pushin this far,
So she can just keep on moving
Because I don't need her now
And I think I've already proved it
But people say I'm not old enough to say
things like this
So I get told to "stay in a little kid's place"
But I'm not a little kid
I'm a mature teen who has been through

things in my life
And its all my biological moms fault
She the reason my aunt had to take care
of me
She the reason why I have counselors on
my jock
It's her fault that people always wanna
treat me different because they feel sorry
about what I've been through
But I don't need no pity
And yes everything you think is true
Yea my mom lost me at birth
Yea I lived with my aunt who I called
Mom
And yes she is deceased now
But I just hold all my anger and pain
inside because I don't have no time for
my feelings
So I just brush it off like nothing is hurting
But people say "B-Naé you shouldn't
hold things inside like that"
O well because I do
And there is nothing anyone can do
because I'm bruised for life
And statistically I'll be the type who
grows up and stabs people with knives
But guess what?
I'm gonna prove them statistically wrong
and be what I wanna be
But no matter what
I'm going to always be the same old B!!!