RESPECT

How could others respect me if they don't know how respect is a wonderful feeling?

I believe in respect. But I struggle with violence.

I struggle with violence because in I'm in a gang.

I struggle to get the respect I want.
Because of drugs,
I ended up behind a wall with 6 other females.

I wonder if I will ever get out. I am about to go to my visit.

... I don't know what else to write...

... My mind is plain.
... I can't think of what to write.

I sit in this chair with a pen in my hand.

I look at my peers.

I see myself.