

BRIDGETT L.

Hey itz me . . . Bridgett L. I am from East Austin, a place known as the Shack.

I'm a very entertaining person. I'm very considerate of others. I'm grumpy in the mornings. I don't tolerate disrespect. I'm very loyal as some people that know me can tell. My life was once hell but I've rose up from that to tell the tale.

I like to party and have fun. I don't really have girl friends to hang with. . . . But yeah I gotta stay fly to the sky till I die. I also love tattoos and piercing.

Forever me, Bre.

SMALL NEIGHBORHOOD CHURCH

Struggle and pain run through my veins!

I wake in the early morning to
smokers knocking on my
door and windows . . .

Are they so insane
they can't see me in pain?

I hear music with
lots of BASS.

I smell my grandmother cooking "breakfast tacos"
and, honey, . . . oh how
the sky is so sunny!

The sun seems to set
right above the small
neighborhood church.

I step inside.
I see older Black women
with Big hats
and young Black boys sitting in the
Way back,
Laughing and Playing.

I feel the presence of the Lord
calling my name!

Butterflies and stars
fill my body.

– Bridgett L.