

"IF I could Change the Things in this World"

First in Foremost, I would change this Crooked Justice System here in (Florida) meaning stop locking people up for everything that's not solving the problem issue them some Community Control, House Arrest, Probation etc.

And I would remove all the Police Brutality they beat and kill people all over the World and go to Court and get acquitted for their Criminal Acts. They deserve to have their Uniforms plus Job removed from them and placed under Lock & Key like everyone else that brakes the state Laws.

I would make Same-sex Marriages and Alternative Lifestyle legalized in the United states of America so the Justice System couldn't banned it at all. I feel you can live the way you choose to this is suppose to be the so-called Land of the "FREE" IN AMERICA.

Then I would remove all the Diseases out of this World like H.I.V/AIDS, Cancer, Diabetes etc anything that's destroying our People, I would want it gone. It brakes my Heart to see people dying from all types of Different Illnesses.

Next would be to eliminate all Illegal Drugs meaning Marijuana, Cocaine, Heroin this has killed a lot of Famous/ordinary people over the years like Singers, Actors, Actresses and the list goes on.

I would have to remove Alcohol also that has killed and still killing today people all over the World. I would remove all the HOMELESS FOLKS off the streets get them some type of Shelter And while they are there help find them assistance like a Apartment with FIXED Income for the Elderly.

POEM

"BEAUTIFUL"

Beautiful is a Heart, set like a precious stone in a Ring,
The brilliance of its Shine, yields a Rapture in the mind,
and, makes the spirit soar like Eagles Spreaded Wings.

Beautiful is a smile, found upon the Lips of Love,
When bestowed the sacred gift, of a Lover's gentle Kiss
the light of passion burns brighter than a thousand Suns
up above.

Beautiful are the eyes, blessed to scrutinize, every aspect
of beauty found within the soul.
With a Vision that's tried and true, and a sight that
sees through and through.
Naked we stand before their gaze Revealing any
Secrets we hold.

Beautiful are the words, that express how much we
feel, But it's our actions that speak, in the most
loudest speech; When we impart to one another
Something Real.

Beautiful is something to be experienced, and not
Something to be looked upon by far,
It's something to be Recognized, appreciated, and
embraced to its Fullest, because after all....
BEAUTIFUL is something that You ARE ☺

Words By De'anna Tha' Doll

A REFLECTION ABOUT
THE MAN IN THE MIRROR

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Call me a little presumptuous, but I take it that there isn't too many amongst us whom have been around since the '70's and 80's, that don't know whom the person is that sang those chart breaking words captioned above within the Name of this essay. Well, if by remote chance you don't know, and that you must obviously have come from a "cave" or "under a very large soundproof rock", let me gladly tell you that the man, (whom is "THE MAN", "THE KING OF POP"), is none other than Michael Jackson!

Born in Gary, Indiana, in 1958, the famed singer, songwriter, and legendary dancer was the seventh child in line in the abundantly multi-talented Jackson Clan. Starting out young with his siblings in the "Jackson 5", and then rising on his own as a Super Moonwalking Mega Star when as a solo artist single handedly sold over 750 million albums, Michael Jackson, the legendary gloved one, was without question the world's Most Famous Entertainer,... ever!! But now he's gone.

I remember when I first heard that Michael Jackson had died, I thought the ~~prisoner~~ whom had excitedly announced this to the cell block was just being an immature jerk whom had nothing better to do than utter some senseless and mean spirited drivel unworthy to provoke a verbal response.

But when more and more other prisoners started to echo the news of Mike's sudden demise, I quickly put on my radio searching for the 411. It wasn't even 5 minutes later when the News flash delivered to me the devastating news that one of my beloved Icons had just been declared dead at the U.C.L.A. Medical Center after resuscitation efforts had failed to revive him from cardiac arrest.

It wouldn't be until at least two months later, that Mike's death would be ruled as a "homicide", due to his personal physician (Conrad Murray) over prescribing and treating Mike with an "anesthetic propofol" and other drugs to treat chronic insomnia, (the final result of this so-called treatment, concluded in Mike's "acute propofol intoxication",... i.e. "overdose").

Now, even after all the newspaper and magazine articles I've read about, the celebrity given eulogies at star-studded memorial services (especially the July 7th, 2009 one at the Staples Center in L.A.), I still find it hard to believe Mike has gone away to that "Never, Never Land way up in the big ol' sky.

But you know what's interesting? Before Mike's death, it used to be a curious wonder to me as to how those of the generation whom grew up loving "Elvis" could still seriously take "Elvis Sightings" or "Whispered accounts insinuating that the King is still Alive". But now, After Mike's tragic death, as insane as it may seem to others, I can now actually somehow understand why some of the Elvis generation harbor these thoughts, (no matter how wishful they are) about Elvis.

The way I see it, I guess it's just plain old hard for some of us to let go of someone we find "special". Moreover, what may even more harder than that, is us really understanding the question posed to ourselves "Why" is it so hard for us to let go? Thankfully, I didn't have too much difficulty in answering that question myself because I knew (without a lot of introspective contemplation), how Michael Jackson left his mark on me.

Michael Jackson's music "touched" me in many ways (in ways which still impact me today), and for that I thank Mike dearly for doing so. For example, some of Mike's songs had a way of making me think of certain things in a significant way that transpired in my life. Take for instance Mike's song "Remember The Time", (every time I hear it the reflex of Reminiscence transports my mind to a happy memory). The song "Billie Jean" makes me think about the feeling I get when I think about meeting someone whom I think is "special". And how about the song "Thriller" (you know, the same song that was the Name of his 1982 All-Time Best-Selling album that had 7 Top 10 hits), besides being the best album I've ever heard, that album was one I had bought with my own money I earned and saved up for,

so in this respect, Mike's music motivated me..

But most of all, Michael Jackson's song "MAN IN THE MIRROR", is the song in which "INSPIRES" me daily, to look at myself (with a conscious eye) and try to see the things within me that I need to do to make not only myself better, but the world at large..

This is why Mike was such a beloved icon to me, this is why Mike's music touched me, and this is why, even through devastation, I can come to natural terms in regards to his death.

But you know what I can't stand? I can't stand the mean-spirited people who just won't "Beat It" and let Mike Rest in peace because they got-off on their ownumbo-jumbas about Mike's so-called "personal eccentricities".

Conclude what you will, but the fact remains that Mike was "NEVER" convicted of anything "Criminal" or "illegal", so why not follow the advice suggested in one of Mike's songs and "JUST LEAVE HIM ALONE".

So quick, see those who say he is a dead beat Dad who was broke, in debt, and left his kids Nothing but debt (but his own kids - all 3 of them, would laugh at this lie, because besides leaving each child an enormous wealthy trust fund, Mike still owns 50% of the "Beatles" Song catalog and catalogs for his own Music in which some haven't even been released). So quick see those whom say Mike was "weird" & "Recluse" whom is "Stingy", (but yet, Mikes generous charitable donations and philanthropic efforts at fighting hunger, famine, disease in Africa, totals in the Millions when it comes to contributions given by Mike).

It goes on and on for all the haters of the gloved one, but all character assassination attempts will be wasted in the end because Mike's Shine can "NEVER" be extinguished and I will "NEVER" change my opinion about Michael Jackson, because it was "HIM", and "HIS MUSIC", that has forever "Touched" and "Inspired" me to always look at the "MAN IN THE MIRROR".

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Maybe, just maybe, if all those whom dedicate their time in hating on Mike, just maybe they took a break from hating and reflected on what "flaws" they saw when they looked into the mirror, maybe they'll be inspired to make a "change" not only in themselves, but in the world itself, and make it that much better.

I remain Yours In Solidarity
Deanna The Doll

(All questions or comments are encouraged and welcomed)