

# The Afrikan Boy Who would Beom eking!

( a Poem )

5/1/11



Do You See this monkey with me?  
Can You See he only have one feet  
He has eyes, hands, ears, nose  
and a mouth Just like me.....

When i was born i was told i would be  
an Afrikan King of my People  
i am already a man Just give me a chance



(2)

you will see me Perform Just like  
The Calm before the Storm . . . .  
It's in my Genes and my Blood to  
fulfill that Covenant  
of a King . . . .

Look at me its already begun  
i didnt need a blow dart, knife, or  
a Gun to tame this monkey  
He's at Home on my Shoulders  
Loved not abused or exten . . . .

my monkey is royal ty to me Look at him  
all Proud, Confident, wide eyed, and  
Glad to be where he is  
in the Presence of his King . . . .

This Picture is a reflection of what  
is overlooked by the world at large  
Give us our lands back and well  
Take Charge . . . .

I am that Boy who would become King!

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