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Don't Call Us, We'll Call You!

By Debra E. Jones © 2013

Just because I been to prison, doesn't mean I don't have sense, but they still judge me by my criminal record and fingerprints. Can't get a job, especially the one with decent pay, so I struggle to pay rent, in the neighborhood where I stay. If I put no when it says have you been convicted of a felony? they'll find out later anyway, and end up firing me.

If I put yes, on there, they won't hire me anyway, so I end up stealing money and food, to get through the day, when they catch me and arrest, and ask why did I rob? I'll say I have a felony, and nobody won't give me a job, so I end up back in jail, even though corporation won't even try, see if I changed my life, cause criminal records is what I'm judged by. So I end up in what you call a 22 fake,

damned if I do, damned if I don't, stealing food to put on my plate.

So I'm left with having to open up a business on my own, but my credit is all messed up, so I'm denied a loan.

So I can't open up my business, cause I don't have the funds, it will take years, to even try to stack up my ones.

Will anybody invest in my business, because they see an opportunity?

Or will they do background checks, and see I'm a threat to a community?

Can't get a lump sum of money, so I can open up my club.

Can't get a loan, or a job, because of the Judge.

It's a cat and mouse game, so what am I to do?

Can't get anywhere if they keep saying "Don't call us, we'll call you!"