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my memoir

By Dellan

my life started great! my yard had green grass, then life got rocky, when mischief came to pass, 98 was shaky, I was known as a firebug, case on the news and papers, people knew who I was I became another statistic, when introduced to the s got them a conviction, so I'm another victim. Tried to start my life over, after that minor set said to watch me "5 years probation"; for a pyromaniac A leash around my neck, to where I'm bout to chi and in 2002, another house went up in smoke I got an alter ego, that won't leave me alone laughed at me when I confessed, to burning that been through a lot, which causes me to think, which causes me to stress out, and waste a lot of time Fire is all I knew, nothing else surrounded my life that was until the judge, hit me with 2 strikes knew I needed a different plan, a different perspective to thrive to be great, instead of being investigated by a cop when I get out I'm gonna try this again, walk on the straight and narrow, and not just pretend I'm just writing bout my life, the hectic life of living about my dreams of ashes, spreaded throughout my mind