

4-22-14

The Alter Ego

By Debra E. Jones

May 24th 98 a fire was started, who could this be?
nobody had a clue, wouldn't dare think it was me!

May 30th Oh boy! here we go again.

"we smell smoke!" well here comes engine 10.

June 12th oh my! another fire right next doors.

June 23rd I got cracked! all because I was bored.

couple of months went by, on 5 years formal probation.

if I get caught again, it's prison time I'm facing.

Aw damn! July 4th 02, it was the awful rebirth,

I'm just glad that nobody got hurt.

Going back and forth to court, a trial by Judge.

21 year prison sentence, my alter ego didn't even budge.

After year #6, it started to sink in,

that I can't dare let my alter ego win.

When year 10 hit, it was stuff I had to admit,

get my mind right, I can't come back to this.

started writing poetry, trying to figure out who I was.

my alter ego kept saying "you know you're a firebug!"

kept laughing at me and said "you know what you are!"

but now as of today, I'm once again known as LeVar.

When I was 7 years old, I always wanted to be a hero,

but when I turned 18, I created my alter ego!