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Subject: Creative Writing 3

HIS HEART (November 4,2017)

God wants 2 help U with Ur " self"

Bible got it in black n white

This Ur spiritual wealth

He cares bout every ounce of ur health

No matter the "scare" He can make it alright

God wants 2 help U with Ur "self"

Please let this b heartfelth

U with U, He wants 2 unite

This Ur spiritual wealth

Don't complain,the hand U dealt

On Ur "self" esteem,He'll shine radiant light

God wants 2 help U with Ur "self"

No matter Ur height,U R not an elf

U can do BIG things through Christ

This Ur spiritual wealth

Know God, 2 know Thyself

This Ur birthright

God wants 2 help U with Ur "self"

This Ur spiritual wealth

COURTSIDE

I don't care what,what u say

Don't wanna go,go another day

Being under Ur roof

Don't wanna b,the shooter,tho I can shoot

All water,Steph Curry

2 the NBA,there's no hurry

2 graduate

Or participate

In gym,or Ur halls of academia

Care less bout intellectual bulemia

Knowing the 1st Pres,only takes me so far

Same as dissecting frogs in a jar

u put ur dreams on me!

But I don't wanna b
The next
Hall of fame vet
Rather b
The
Next. ME
Myself n I
So what,I
'M 6 five
225
Scouts discovery, I gots no interest
Damn
Having my house on Pinterest
More millions,more int'rest
More I arouse int'rest
Never wanted me
So,I'm 3rd world country
Bound
Make shift rafts
My greyhound
Keep ya jackets
Of letterman's
Still I'm BIG
Like gaps on Dave's Letterman's
Without coaches riding my coattails
Teachers passing me,so they don't fail
Cheerleaders on my jock
But I could give a crock
Its all a plot
Earn us both,3 hots n a cot!
Sex my love language? Its not
Prefer heavenly affirmation
Fulfill my god given occupation
So,
I don't wanna go 2 school
B some learned fool
This side a cool
Cause of miseducation
Now I sit.
At home.
Miss education
Mentally,
But. I'm heart smart

The best head start
Catch me court side in Africa
All God. No abracadabra

DRAMA

Takes place early 2003

CHARACTERS

Demi=68 years old.black. currently in a nursing home. Frail. All her teeth. Married

Molly=13 years old. White. Heart of gold. Granddaughter of Demi's roommate: Millie. Tall n skinny

Millie=42 years old. Demi's roommate. Was happily married till she was a victim of a domestic terrorist attack. Shot in head suffers brain damage. Mulatto. Heavy set

Amy=26 years old. Chinese. 6'3" thin. Model/singer dreams. Single Demi's caregiver

Amy - Afternoon

Demi - Don't afternoon me!

Millie - Must b her dementia kickin in
Get her girl!

Amy - Now Millie-Millie,don't u go getting her all riled up....Been a long day already.

Demi- How can that b?

U were through the roof this morning.

Talk 2 mama!

Millie - Yeah. Talk 2 us. We got over 100 years experience. Don't remember mush tho
[starts 2 cry uncontrollably]

Demi - Yeah,she good at stealing the show
I understand.

John really hurt her when he up n walked out on her. 2 leave her in this condition.

The nerve!

Wouldn't know he was a victim of the shooting either. Swear his colonostomy bag smell like a Cologne entitled God
Farts!,

Amy - Men suck

Demi - I wasn't going 2 go that far...just saying this particular man Sucks

Amy - Well all men named JOHN suck

Demi - I'm listening

Amy - John,wants 2 break up with Mr. Says "if I knew u didn't want kids I would've never asked u out."

How can I have kids let Aline twins in a time like this?

What about my career? No such thing as a pregnant model maybe in the movies,but this is real life

Then have u seen what kids do 2 ur body?

No offence Millie.

Millie - Body's r beautiful. Beautiful r body's Body's r beautiful

Amy - Even more beautiful without stretch marks

Molly - What r stretch marks?

Millie- stomach smiles

Demi - Millie u silly

Silly Millie

Molly - Silly Millie [giggles]

Amy - Well,I'll pass Don't want my body being one big land slide either

Demi - Don't worry. Time does that

Amy - Well. Dr. Gupcheck does the opposite

Millie - Life is beautiful

Gorgeous even

Pregnancy brings a glow!

Glow.

Molly - I can't wait 2 glow!

Amy - Girl,give it a few more years

N if u do have a boy - don't name him John.

Molly - Y?

That's my Dad's name

The End