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“Purgatory Glory”

Are these my last days
Or do my mind got me thinking
In between,
I don’t know if it’s gone be
Heaven or Hell
So I’m paranoid cause death too extreme.
I think I’m hallucinating
Cause I hear the graveyard calling
Or this just my intermediate state,
So it’s time to make amends
With the higher power
For I can enter the gate.
Because I just want to live
With purification and glory.
If I’m gone rest at the cross roads,
I know all the evil people in the world
Want me to stay a sinner but this my expiation
For the lost souls.
So many hero’s that been carried off in a casket
That should be renown.
I’m just happy that I’m heavenly blissed
Instead of being layed in the ground.
Because we all know that after death
Your sins gone flash before your eye’s
So it ain’t no need to worry.
Just continue to pray
And ask God for your bliss
For you can receive your purgatory glory.

Written by:
Tyrece Jefferson
9-3-14
"INTUITION CORPSE"

A CHILDHOOD FRIEND
MUST'VE DIED
BECAUSE I SEE
THE BLACK CROWS.

SO MANY TIMES
MY EYES VISUALIZED
THE CRACK WORE

STATISTICS SHOW
SHADOWS OF CONVICTIONS
FROM BLACK SOULS,

MY INSIGHT OF POVERTY
CAN SEE THE DEATH
OF A BLACK ROSE.

WRITTEN BY:
Tyrice Jefferson
3-19-18
"LIVING IN LIMBO"

Is I'm wrong for being unbaptized
I refuse to be labeled a hypocrite
Like the rest of those liars,
They say the life I'm living is dangerous
So I guess I'm arsonous
Setting wild fires.

Me personally we all sinners
So we all gone burn,
Probably not now but you'll see it take action
In natural disasters when the world turn,
When the human beings gone learn
That we ain't promised here.

Why you think we having floods, tornados and hotter day
Because we ruin the hemisphere.
And it's too late to pray
Because we already received the mark of the beast,
So now our days are shorter
Because we didn't appreciate the peace,
We more focus on creating wars
And dying over monetary,
I rather go by living in limbo
For I can rest in the cemetery.

Written by:
Tyreece Jefferson
6-27-14
"LIFE CAN EVAPORATE"

We as humans need to pay attention
because tomorrow ain't promised
instead we can pass off,
look at all the murderers in society
so that weed you inhaling
might be your last cough.
because we don't know
when a stray bullet gone hit us,
or when the lord plan to
come and get us.
The best thing to do
is appreciate it while you still here,
because when you laying on your death bed
you gone have fear.
And it hurts to see a person's
physical, and mental experience lay to rest,
because there's so many tragedies
that leave people facing death.
Just look at all these
drug over dosage, diseases, and violence
that have caused us to past,
now is the time
we need to live cautious
because life can evaporate fast.

written by:
TYREEK JEFFERSON
8-16-14
"FAITHFUL TO MONEY AND DEATH"

HAVE WE STRAYED AWAY FROM FAITH TO ACCEPT CORPORATE WRONGDOINGS AS A NECESSARY EVIL, TOO MANY MEN HAVE LOST THEIR MORAL COMPASS BY LOSING SIGHT OF THE SOURCE OF LIFE, BECAUSE THE LOVE OF MONEY IS THE ROOT TO THIS HOLOCAUST THAT HAS KILLED PEOPLE.

WE MORE FOCUS ON GREEDINESS - 1 TIMOTHY 6:10 INSTEAD OF FINDING CONTENTMENT IN GOD TO MAKE THINGS RIGHT;

IT SEEMS WE RATHER PERISH TO CHERISH THE MATERIAL POSSESSIONS (MONEY) THAT'S TOO LETHAL.

SHOULD'VE TOOK HEED FROM THE WARNING OF THE APOSTLE PAUL (1 TIM. 6:)

THROUGH HIS INSIGHT WE HAVE BEEN CURSED BY CURRENCY BECAUSE WE HAD YIELDED TO TEMPTATIONS AND EMBRACING DESIRES THAT'S ILLEGAL.
Lets start submitting to our provider who cares for us instead of allowing the evil-doers with corrupted minds to invite. Because why should we die over a inked president faces a pyramid and bald eagle. We need to seek for godliness rather than riches for we can gain the desire to be faithful to Jesus Christ.

Written by:
Tyrell Jefferson
1-02-15
"TEMPTATION ADDICTION"

It's time to read the daily bread syllables of Hebrews 4:14-16. Because temptations of bad habits ride on our backs like saddle. We need to learn how to exchange our futile efforts to stay clean. Immediate deliverance may happen for some but most face a daily battle. So we step boldly to the throne of grace with Jesus faith for a pray dream. Because our temptation addiction is a disease that slaughters the mind like cattle. Time to wise-up and obtain mercy from God by seeking the vision of a day-beam take the in-sight from the ray of light because reading Matthew 4:1-11 is the best way to handle. We really need to take heed to what we read instead of dying from their scheme because they want us to lay in the grave or stay in a cave with our brains dismantle.

written by:
Tyree Jefferson
1-01-15
DONT LET THE JUDGEMENTAL PEOPLE IN SOCIETY STOP YOU FROM CHANGING LIVE YOUR LIFE THROUGH RENOVATION.

BECAUSE MAYBE MEN THAT BEEN TO THE PEN COULD BE THE ONE'S WHO STRENGTHEN THIS NATION BECAUSE IT TAKES A STRONG INDIVIDUAL WITH KNOWLEDGE TO SPEAK TO THE WORLD SO THIS MY COMPOSITION AGAINST DISCRIMINATION.

WRITTEN BY:
Tyrell Jefferson
8-26-14
"Rhythm Poetry"

These are the words that I express
that symbolize me.
I'm the champion of expressions
because in the ring of thought
I sting like a bee.
I'm far from shy of speaking my mind
so don't try to exempt me.
If you don't know I'm a thug idiom
so please don't attempt me.
Some people in the world might be fools
but I'm not a damn fool.
Trust me I know a lot
and didn't even graduate from school.
I even did a full decade in the pen
Yeah I'm a convict.
And still support my people's rights
because my intellectuals see
there's a conflict.
With all these twisted laws
trying to keep us all under lock and key
because really people like "George Zimmerman"
deserve to get beat down by "Muhammad Ali."

Written by:
Tyree Jefferson
8-15-14
"THUG ID’IOM"

MY E-BONICS IS ONLY FELT THROUGH THE PRISON WALLS AND PROJECTS. ONLY A SELECTIVE FEW CAN UNDERSTAND A GHETTO CHILD AND FEEL HIS CONCEPTS. OUR ENVIRONMENT AND SOCIAL LANGUAGE IS DIFFERENT THEN THE WHITE MAN. MY PEOPLE STILL LIVING IN POVERTY AND I CAN TESTIFY TO THAT WITH MY RIGHT HAND.

I KNOW YOU CAN FEEL THE ANGER WE EXPRESSING IN OUR RAP SONG. THEY HATE TO SEE US RISE AND STRIVE WITH OUR CAPS ON. CONGRATULATION TO ALL MY THUGS ABLE TO FREE THEIR MIND. BECAUSE WE ALL GONE DIE LIKE Geronimo AT A PEAK IN TIME. BEFORE WE REST IN PEACE LET’S TRY TO TRANSFORM OUR COMMUNITY. BUT FIRST THE ONLY WAY WE CAN PAVE THE WAY IS BY HAVING UNITY.

WRITTEN BY:
TYREE JEFFERSON
6-27-14
"RUFFIAN LIFESTYLE"

They say I'm a Ghetto Raised
Person of Color.
Living in these poisonous trenches,
Neighborhoods of drugs and guns
to kill each other.
And these hate crime murders by the police
is the new way of lynchings.
My daily experience of corrupt
and crooked doings.
I made it a personal endeavor
to understand the Ghetto.
So many children programmed
by the circumstances from the hood of ruins.
Their futures look bleak and hopeless
because their dreams have let go.
The narrow path of understanding
the obstacles we people of color face.
Can you imagine anyone making a norm
of murder, violence and drug peddling.
It's time for a concentrated movement grounded in one place, because these are the loathsome seeds of a thug settling.

Written by:
Tyreek Jefferson
7-20-17
"PRISON STEPS FADING"

MY TIME OF BEING SHACKLED AND HAULED OFF TO A CAGE IS ALMOST OVER.
I WAS TWENTY ONE WHEN I LEFT SOCIETY BUT I AINT AGED MUCH MY BRAIN JUST OLDER.
YOU SEE THE CONFIDENCE IN MY STRIVE AS I WALK THROUGH THESE PRISON GUARDS
WILL NEVER SEE A STROLL SO COLDER.
I GUESS YOU CAN SAY THESE TEN YEARS DIDN'T MAKE ME INSTITUTIONALIZED
BUT JUST MADE ME A SOLDIER.
BECAUSE AFTER DOING A FULL DECADE
A MAN'S MATURITY CHANGES HIS MIND FRAME.
HE'S NO LONGER IGNORANT TO THE FACT
SO HE ADAPT TO THE FREEDOM GAME.
BECAUSE IN REALITY WE ALL WANT TO BE FREE
BECAUSE ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THAT FENCE
IS THOSE THAT LOVE ME.
I HAVE A FAMILY TO ATTEND TO
MY SISTERS, BROTHERS AND GRANDMOTHER WAITING TO HUG ME.
AND THEY MISS ME DEARLY
SO I'M HAPPY BECAUSE THESE PRISON STEPS FADING.
AND I GET TO WALK OUT THE GATE
NO MATTER WHO'S HATING.

WRITTEN BY:
Tyree Jefferson
9-3-14
"FREE~MAN"

NINE YEARS, AND TEN MONTHS,
I SWEAR I DIDN'T CRY
NOT EVEN ONCE.
THIS WHOLE PENITENTIARY BID
I JUST STRIVED,
SOME YEARS WAS ROUGH
BUT I STILL SURVIVED.
I KEPT MY MORALS
AND SELF~PRIDE,
FINALLY BLESSED
TO SEE THE OTHER SIDE.
NO LONGER LIVING BEHIND THE GATE,
INSIDE I'M A FREE~MAN
FOR KEEPING FAITH.
NO MORE WORRYING
MY CHANCE CAME,
ALL HAPPINESS NO MORE PAIN.

"FREE~MAN"

WRITTEN BY:
TYREECE JEFFERSON
5-21-14
"Society"

Ready for society because I'm tired of being isolated and living behind closed doors. Time to say my good-byes and farewells to these steel bars and cold floors. A man that want to stay in prison must don't have no future to grasp. So many things on my mind because a man's freedom is the best he ever had. Nothings like breathe fresh air and no longer being told to follow rules. This the moment I been waiting for to be around good people instead of these crazy dudes. I'm damn near impatient because it been so long of being in a dungeon.

I aint seen my woman in years so my mind focus on kissing and huggin'. No more fake promises I told my woman I'm with her because I left the gang life-style along.
TIME TO REUNITE BACK WITH MY FAMILY
AND BE A ROLE-MODEL
FOR MY TWO BROTHERS JAMES AND JEROME.

WRITTEN BY:
Tyler Jefferson
8-9-14
"DOCUMENTARY OF DEMOCRACY"

I'M A REAL LEADER
BORN TO BE THE NEXT PROPHECY.
THAT'S WHY I'M GIVING THE WORLD
A DOSE OF MY DEMOCRACY.

THIS MY LIFE TIME PORTFOLIO.
EVEN THOUGH THE WORSE TIMES
I HATE THOUGH.

BUT STILL I DEALT WITH THE WILL.
TO FIGHT BACK THESE TEARS OF PAIN
FROM BEHIND STEEL.

AND IT'S SAD BECAUSE MOST OF MY AGING
BEEN IN SOLITUDE CONFINEMENT.

AND THESE CROOKED THREE STRIKE LAWS
TRYING TO MAKE THIS
MY PERMANENT ENVIRONMENT.

BUT HELL NO
I'M STILL GONE BE REBELLIOUS
EVEN WHEN THEY TRY TO USE THEIR SHACKLES
TO TIE ME DOWN.

I'VE BEEN ROOTED FROM WITHIN
AND MY BROTHERS BEING SOLUTED
ALL AROUND.
Because hope is a live as we rise to become wise from rehabilitation and this second chance given by Governor "Jerry Brown".

Because my people is the supreme being carrying the torch to march I have a dream through these prison cells and streets of hell around town.

Because we will no longer be judged as prisoners but instead God's angels who was sent down to plant another rose in the world ground.

Because only those who believe gone grow throughout the earth to see the birth of change and justice that haven't yet been found.

Written by:
Tyreece Jefferson
2-27-17
“MY CONVICTION IS MALEDICTION”

They say I’m another product youth in poverty infested by gangs, drugs and doing evil. My well-being of unfair equal rights has formed this felon mind. I’m not justifying my crimes are right to bear arms to harm people. Because I know for all the wrong I done I’ll pay my debt to society in due time.

Rather by facing life in prison or a stray bullet death for living libel can’t live civil in the world so a ruffian considered bound cursed because of crime.

I know I’m being judged by the prejudice who upheld the law so my human-body gone be executed lethal I know they want to kill me with no clemency because being black is obviously the main sign.
My bad karma will never out weigh
the good deeds of marxism for my people
I'm a inimical idiom political speaker
that's here to sacrifice my soul
at the same time.
Wrong or right I'm a outlaw
staying predatory in my territory
like a bald eagle.
We all fall victim to prey
it's called survival
that's why the poor steal
and we do crime.
Majority of us was conceived in a environment
where violence become malleable.
Because I know my wrong doings
gone make my conviction
become malediction in due time.

Written by:
Tylee Jefferson
11-11-14
"MY LIFE WONT REGENERATE"

AFTER THE AUTOPSY
DONE BY THE CORONER
I'M HEADED TO THE MORGUE
THEN THE TOMBSTONE,
LIFE IS TOO PRECIOUS
BUT IT COULD BE ENDED
LIKE A NATURAL DISASTER
WHEN THE WIND BLOWN.

AIN'T NO TELLING
WHEN I'M GONE LEAVE
SO I'M SETTING HERE PRAYING
ON BOTH KNEES,

I KNOW IT AINT A CHANCE
FOR A SECOND LIFE
BUT I'M STILL ASKING
THE LORD PLEASE.

BECAUSE WHO KNOWS
MAYBE I CAN REFORM,
IF MY GOOD KARMA
OUTWEIGHT THE BAD
IT WONT BE A STORM.
"DEATH WILL MANIFEST"

IN MY HEART I FEEL MORIBUND
FOR ALL THE WRONG I DONE,
THIS KARMA TO MUCH TO HANDLE
SO IT GOT ME ON THE RUN.
CLEARLY MY MIND BLURY

GOT ME THINKING SUICIDE WITH A GUN,
BUT INSTEAD I RATHER GO ON A RAMPAGE
TO THE MORNING SUN.

BECAUSE IN MY MIND
I KNOW I'M LIVING IN MY LAST DAYS,

I'M NOT A MAVERE

SO I KNOW MY BODY GONE TURN TO DUST
LIKE CIGARETTES IN THE ASH TRAYS,

IT'S NOTHING TO FAKE
BECAUSE WE KNOW IT'S COMING,
BUT TO BLOCK IT OUT

I'M GETTING HIGH AND DRINKING LIQUOR
FOR THE NUMBING,

TRYING TO HOLD ON
UNTIL I VIST THE CROSS ROAD,
IM HOPING WHEN I'M BURIED
I CAN ENTER THE HEAVEN GATES

INSTEAD OF BEING A LOST SOUL,
BECAUSE I KNOW MY DEATH WILL MANIFEST,
AND I'LL BURN IN HELL
IF I AINT BLESSED.

WRITTEN BY:
TYRECE JEFFERSON
6-28-14
"WHY US"

Look at the statistics. Majority of the minority locked up behind bars, most of the time we innocent but still tossed in the cop cars. Why all the harassment we just gathered around having fun, look what happen to Oscar Grant. He got popped and didn't even have a gun. It's a shame because I can name so many more, why so many bullet shells and only one body on the floor.

God's child had a brighter future ahead of him. Now he lay to rest with a ruin smile, so many of us brothers have passed away as a juvenile. Not even full grown but gone to visit the paradise. I know in the back of our head we wonder why us but that's the way of life.

Written by
Tyrique Jefferson
6-27-14
"DEPTHS OF SOLDIERS"

SHADOWS FADE OF THOSE
WHO CARRIED THE TORCH.
SO MANY QUALITY LEADERS
OF CARRIED CORPSE.

TEARS OF MEMORIES
AS DEATH CREEP.
BELIEVED SOULS BURRIED
SIX FEET DEEP.

MALCOM-X SPEECHES RISE
FROM THE DEPTHS
OF LONGEVITY.
HUMANITY NEVER FORGOTTEN
LIKE NELSON MANDELA
IN CAPTIVITY.
STILL PRISONERS OF PEACE
LEAVING LEGACY,
BECAUSE THE SHADOWS
OF SOLDIERS FIRST
MADE DEMOCRACY.

WRITTEN BY:
TYRECE JEFFERSON
3-10-18
“Dying is daily”

Every sunrise somebody life done ended. So many accidental deaths that wasn’t intended.
Another suicide death because the girl boyfriend left. What about the elderly people in the hospital on their last breathe. This for those who died in the earth quake. So many natural disasters that the earth take.
People dying in brush fires, tornados and in floods.
And what about my brothers killing each other because the other one’s bloods this for all the people who died in a stick up. Mothers crying because the gun her son picked up mad at their fathers so they shoot’em in the head. Bullets aint got no name that’s why the innocent baby dead.
People dying from cancer
and other diseases like HIV.
So many over dosage
on pills and drugs I see,
and what about the innocent blacks
the cops gun down
dying is a daily routine
even when the sun go down.

Written by:
Tyrese Jefferson
7-30-17
"MATINS FOR THE VIOLENCE"

Let's show respect to the world by holding a moment of silence, as the sun begins to rise, let's give a morning prayer for the victims who died from violence. Time to ask God to wash away their sins along with the mind of destruction, too many evil doers in America that's being bred by diseases of hatred and corruption. So it's time for citizens of all ethnic to put an end to the infested propagation, if we all can take a stand lend a hand and demand for better ethics for this nation, the world can be much peaceful without crime, gunshots, and hearing silence, and the people who rest at the grave site will always be honored with my matins for the violence.

Written by:
TYREE JEFFERSON
8-18-14
"WARLIKE THOUGHTS"

BLACKS AND LATINOS CONTEMPLATING WAR WITH WEAPONRY TO VANQUISH.
BLACK FIST OF ARTILLERY TIRED OF MISERY SO WE RAGE UNTIL THE CEMETERY YARD.
WE SHALL MOVE AS A UNIT LIKE "HUEY P. NEWTON"
TIME FOR AN UPRISE THROUGHOUT BALTIMORE AND HOUSTON MILITARY-MINDED STREET ORGANIZATIONS WORKING FOR PEACE.
TOO MANY "MICHAEL BROWNS" IN THE WORLD BEING DECEASED BLACK AND BROWN MEN JUST CANT TAKE ANYMORE ABUSE.
REMEMBER THESE ARE SPARKS BUT WE HERE TO FIGHT THE FUSE, BECAUSE THERE IS GOING TO BE FLAMES ACROSS THIS NATION.
UNTIL THEY UNDERSTAND OUR ANGER AND LEGITIMATE FRUSTRATION.

WRITTEN BY:
Tyree Jefferson
3-8-18
"CYCLE OF INCARCERATION"

A mother in prison
as her son became numb emotionally,
because this mother-son incarceration
is a situation like "Lee ~ Lee"
wasn't able to raise her own child
so she still struggle
with the strife,
while "Devin Cole" learn to forgive
and cope with his generational
prison life.
Because one in eight African American
children has a parent behind bars,
so many families that can't touch, and hug
but only correspond through love cards.
It hurts to only hear her voice
through the phone because she missing
from the scene,
and one in 10 children of prisoners
will be incarcerated
before reaching the age of eighteen.

I wrote this in
Dedication to
Alisa "Lee ~ Lee" Stanifer
serving a life sentence
at the C.I. W

Written by:
Tyreece Jefferson
4-13-17
"Love Don't Last"

I have these chains back on me like a curse been cast.
Because who would've knew that my romance would come to end
because in the pen
love don't last.
These brick walls of steel
and life sentence
has become so surreal to me.
I think I'm dying
because I keep on crying
this stress and pain is killing me
because I know
there would no longer be carressing
and affection of my future wife
kissing me.

And for my first born child "Ty'asha"
Daddy apologize for leaving you
on the outside
but soon you'll realize
as you mourn from missing me.
AND MY LADY FRIENDS
WHO'S NOW OUT OF SIGHT
OUT OF MIND
BECAUSE OF MEMORIES
ARE FADING FROM THE PAST.

I WISH THAT WE COULD LAST
BUT IN MY HEART
I KNOW WE CAN'T
BECAUSE THIS TIME AINT MOVING FAST.

FOR THOSE I LET GO
WEEP YOUR SOULS
BECAUSE MY WANTED LOVE
GONE LEAVE YOU TEARY-EYED.

FOR ALL MY OTHER RELATIONSHIPS
WITH MY FAMILY AND FRIENDS
LOVE DON'T LAST LONG
BUT AT LEAST I TRIED
BEFORE I DIED.

WRITTEN BY:
TYREE JEFFERSON
3-1-17
"THE MISS OF A KISS"

I CAN'T BELIEVE
THAT I'M BACK TRAPPED
BEHIND FOUR-WALL CORNERS
WITH METAL BARS
STUCK IN BETWEEN.

AND MY MEMORIES
OF INTIMACY IS BLURRY
FROM MAKING PASSIONATE LOVE
WITH MY QUEEN.

HER TOUCHING AND KISSING I CRAVE
AS I LAY BACK
IN THIS CAVE.

WITH NOTHING TO DO BUT PONDER
AS I HIDE MY FEELINGS
UNDER THE COVERS
ASKING GOD TO SAVE.

BUT IS MY PRAYERS REALLY BEING ANSWERED
THAT'S STILL UNKNOWN
BECAUSE MY CAPTIVITY STILL EXIST.
SO I WONDER WILL I EVER BE FREEED
TO SEE MY FAMILY AND FUTURE WIFE
TO FEEL AND KISS.
Hopefully I can be that rose
that grew from the concrete.
Because I want to be able
to hold my daughter "Ty'asha"
and play with her little feet.
So many people hold a soft spot
in my heart that I miss
from a kiss of love.

And for my grandmother
who I love dearly
you're my angel watching over me
from up above.

Written by:

Tyrese Jefferson

3-14-17
“Freedom From a Window”

Sometimes I look out the window and wish I was free like a bird that can fly anywhere.
I try to use my imagination because I'm so tired of waking up at night and see my love aint there.
As I stare at the glare and wait with faith, hoping that I'll be set free.
I'm in a daze of this jail maze because thinking about this time really upsets me.
Reality is this, I have no where to go but look through the window.
These calendar years is dragging and mail lagging.
I just want this time to end though.
I WANT TO FLY FREELY
PLEASE (GOD) FREE ME
GIVE ME THAT SECOND CHANCE.
LET ME WAKE UP AND SEE JUSTICE
AND JUDGEMENT DAY OF THIS CIRCUMSTANCE.

BECAUSE FROM A FAR SIGHT
I SEE THE LIGHT.
GOT ME THINKING TO MYSELF
EVERYTHING MITE BE ALRIGHT.
BECAUSE WHO KNOWS
MAYBE IT'S A HEAVEN UP ABOVE
BECAUSE IN HERE AINT NO LOVE INSIGHT.

WRITTEN BY:
Tyreek Jefferson
4-3-17
“LIFE WITHOUT PAROLE”

Seven portrait faces of beautiful women trying to change the narrative by rephrasing “LWOP” because their life is a possibility with purpose once all the hell stop. In their hearts they don’t feel priority because they’re excluded from opportunities, my powerful L.W.O.P. sisters are just as driven to educate our communities. Because it’s time for us to help women heal from rape, molestation and abuse, we need more women like “Billie Belo” to stand with those and fight the fuse.

Written by:
Tyreece Jefferson
6-22-17

This poem was dedicated to the women at C.C.W.F facing life without parole: Natalie Demola, Latoya Daniels, Tammy Garvin, Kelly Savage, Judith Barnett, Mimi Lee, and Billie Simoes Belo.
"OBsolete PATH"

They say I’m obsolete, and dangerous
but those temptations are expired
out of my mind,

even though it took me 17 years
to realize bang bang
is a waste of time.
It feels good to get intuned
with the spirits
to put the past behind,
a blessed fresh soul
able to now shine.

no longer addicted to the habitat
of the concrete jungle,
my maturity since this imprisonment
been keeping me humble.

I thank God for being drug-free
and being joyful without hostility,
they say it takes a man
to suffer his on humility.

finally able to control the weakness
of my past,
because this life just another meekness
to my obsolete path.

written by:
TYreek Jefferson
6-24-14
"The Concrete Jungle"

A habitat of razor wire fences, bars and bunks with no more hope inhaled left.

Decades of being breathless, seasons of tears, shouts and dreams of death.

Written by: Tyeca Jefferson
6-17-16
"VIOLENCE IN MY MIND"

There's too much anger in my brain
Because in this system
I've been through a lot.
Sometimes these prisoners around me
Move me in the wrong spot.
Their lucky that I don't have a gun
Because they would've been shot.

My humbleness gives me the ability
To see the consequences from a far
So I think not.
Even though I want to murder out of rage
But I know if I do
I'll be permanently stranded
In the same spot.

I know one thing all this enmity
Against correctional officers
Won't never stop.
Too much crookedness police brutality
And the racist ness still lurkin'.
COCR need to fix this re-habilitation
Because it's not working.
WITH ALL THIS MALFEASANCE
WE HAVE TO SUFFER WITH DOING TIME.
WHY DO YOU THINK PRISONERS LIKE ME
STILL HAVE VIOLENCE ON THEIR MIND.

WRITTEN BY:
TYREE JEFFERSON
9-10-14
"LIVES TO DIE"

Every anticipation I make is barricaded by these walls and time, time that I do not have time that is valuable and could be spent enjoying life.

Every question has no answer but not every question gets answered. Elimination of the "what ifs" and "could ofs". I'm then left with the prayers and the "should ofs".

God has a plan... but not every plan has God, so should I plan to have God or plan with God. Life makes you think, but when I think I start to regret...
"ENRAGE FROM THE CAGE"

So much anger since I took my first foot steps in confinement. Uncomfortable for many years because this habitat isn’t my permanent environment. Mad at myself really because I’m the one who committed the crime. Wish I wasn’t so ignorant to the fact that homeboys was a waste of time. I can’t believe I put my freedom on the line by doing a decade for a stool pigeon. Should’ve listened to my lady when she said don’t trust him because he’s gone have you in prison. But my own stupidity has me lonely now. With no one struggling in the system. I’ve been down since 4-07-05. Without speaking to my siblings so I’m fierce because I miss them.
AND MY RELEASE DATE AND SURVIVING IN HERE ISN'T GUARANTEED.
BECAUSE IT'S RACIST WARS GOING ON.
SO IF I AM TO MAKE IT
I HAVE TO ENGAGE.
THESE BRICKWALLS AND ELECTRICAL FENCES
OF THIS CONCRETE ATMOSPHERE
AIN'T NOTHING BUT MAD MAN
LIVING WITH HOSTILITY
SO YOU BECOME ENRAGE FROM THE CAGE.

WRITTEN BY:
Tyrice Jefferson
8-10-14
"PRISON JINKS"

MY JOURNEY AS A YOUTH
FROM BEHIND THESE WALLS
HAS BEEN A ROLLER COASTER.
BECAUSE SINCE MY CAPTIVITY
I FEEL THESE PRISON WALLS
ARE CAVEN IN CLOSER.
IS THIS MY BAD KARMA
FOR ALL THE BAD THINGS
I HAVE DONE IN THE PAST.
I GUESS I AM AN UNLUCKY SOUL
AND THIS CURSE CAN'T BE CAST.
GOT ME WAKING UP DRINSED IN SWEAT
WHILE MY HEART BEAT FAST.
NOT KNOWING IF I'M GOING TO LIVE
OR HOW LONG THESE NIGHTMARES GONE LAST.
GOT ME PRAYING TO GOD
FOR BETTER DAYS.
BUT IS HE REALLY GOING TO ANSWER
MY CALLING IF I CHANGE MY WAYS.
They say a heartless person
is considered a thug that's the way
their mind's thinks.

But in my heart I have come to terms
that I'm another statistics
while living with prison jinks.

Written by:
Tyrell Jefferson
8-22-14
“ECHO’ED SOULS”

Screaming so loud
Full of rage and madness
Left my family behind
With puddles of sadness
No where to go
No mountain to climb
No where to run
No holes to hide
Behind a wall
With razored wires
Freedom is hope
I strongly desire
Anger has left me
A huge hole in my heart
I try not to notice
That I’m falling apart
Screaming so loud
No one can hear
I try to forget
My past that I fear

Written by:
Tyreece Jefferson
5-26-14
"Wheeling Until Death"

So many elderly black brothers
locked away in Vacaville.

As I view the scene
coming from Ad-Seq in unit I-3
All these decades in prison
Got them looking mental-ill,

What such a sad sight
Because we the majority
What my eye's see.

I know I haven't walked
In their shoes
But my heart feel
To be stranded in captivity
Bounded in a wheel chair
Or hospitalized living off a I.V.

Their face expressions reveals
distress and the pain surreal.
I know alot of us brothers
In the pen
Ask the lord why me.
Nothing worse then dying from behind brick-walls of cold steel. How can a disabled man be considered violent to society with amputated legs and sick from H.I.V. I guess because of there past karma their left to rot against their free-will. You know how many drive-by victims and wounded veterans in here each day that roll-by me. So many now left wheeling until death just trying to have the faith to bear roll.

Sometimes I wonder if I didn't experience this time early on where would I be.

Written by:
Tyrice Jefferson
11-6-14
"THE 13TH AMENDMENT"

BLACK AND BROWN PEOPLE HAVE BEEN AFFECTED BY THIS MASS INCARCERATION. THE MILLIONS FOR PRISONERS HUMAN RIGHTS IS A MAJOR DEMONSTRATION, WE STAND AND DEMAND THE 13TH AMENDMENT ENSLAVEMENT CLAUSE, TIME TO PUT A END TO THE FELONY DISENFRANCHISEMENT LAWS.


WRITTEN BY: TyREESE Jefferson 7-15-17
"THE PRISONERS MOVEMENT"

THIS FOR MY BROTHERS THE ANGOLA THREE
HERMAN WALLACE, ROBERT KING, AND ALBERT WOODFOX.
POLITICAL PRISONERS IN SOLITARY
THANK YOU FOR WE COULD BOX.
NO LONGER ARE WE DOWNTRODDEN
AND OPPRESSED FOR YEARS.
WE STAND TO FIGHT FOR ALL THE FALLEN
COMRADES AS WE MARCH IN TEARS.
BECAUSE WE ARE DEMANDING THAT SLAVERY
FOR ONCE BE ELIMINATED.
THIS HAS BEEN OUR QUEST TO DEVELOP
A FORMAT TO BE EDUCATED.
BECAUSE WE KNOW THE 13TH AMENDMENT
WAS A GOOD PIECE OF LEGISLATION.
AND THE JUDICIAL SYSTEM
IS A LEGAL SLAVERY OF THIS MASS
INCARCERATION.
LETS END THE SOLITARY CONFINEMENT
THAT HAS EVOLVED.
BECAUSE THE PRISONERS MOVEMENT
GONE NEED MORE FIST TO BE INVOLVED.

WRITTEN BY
Tyree Jefferson
7-14-17
"BROTHERHOOD"

We fight to be freed from being condemned to march in revolution. No more life of misery and brutality but humanity of revolution. With brotherhood we can adjust to the injustice of this regime. We have pledged that we will not stand aside of this oppression scene. Our actions will reflect the values of respect for all people. This brotherhood will shake millions awake for heaven sake to be equal. We are those radical political prisoners destined for liberty. The whole world will take part with their heart to fight hate and bigotry.

Written by:

Tyree Jefferson

5-22-18
"FOUNDATION OF UNITY"

This for my brothers like "TODD ASHKER" fighting for agreement to end hostilities, because blacks and Chicano's stand firm founded for our future abilities, the provisions in prison is visions to end the violence. This movement shall awake the conscience of the nation to build alliance. We all have common interest no matter the ethnic we connected in confinement. Because our movement rests on a foundation of unity in this environment.

Written by:

Tyree Jefferson
7-15-18
"PAINFUL TRAILS"

True indeed my intellect prevails,
like a hanging cross with nails.
Far from God but these are pitious cries,
on a crucified assailant
not to say that I'm violent,
it's just that at times
a man's gotta confide in his darker side
perhaps the safest place as well.
To shed a tear or two,
through the abuse and ridiculing of life
and you may see my struggle as nothing
or my physical soulless facsimile
of persistence.
Yet you've gotta admit
that the emotions of my poetic justice
is one and the same
of your life's existence
where we seek equality,
but deep within
we'll forever be disgusted with reality
because success not only depends
on the color of our skin,
“PAIN THROUGH MY EYES”

Nothing but tears fallin' from my cheek
I can't speak
Because I'm hurt inside,

The tragedy is me
Because all of these years
In prison I cried.

So many puddles done fell on the concrete of pain
From when my mother died,
Can't close my eyes
No more at night
Because nightmares interrupted
While my mind
Thinking suicide
Because all of this
Pain and anger
Through my eyes
I been trying to hide,
"SUICIDAL HOMICIDAL TENDENCIES"

Got my soul feeling drinzed
With no more hope
And death the next option
Because aint no other remedies,

Because I know I've been sinning
For so long
And it needs to cease
But my prayer call
Havent been answered yet
So I'm captured
In the belly of the beast
Of these trilogys,

And I know they say
It's bad luck to fake your death
So this message of perishing
Is now (real)

Because I'm tired of all the pain
And fueled poverty
That haven't left my mind
Along with these
Suicidal, homicidal, tendencies.
“DISDAIN OF PAIN”

Family members have only shown me contempt
So in this cave
I scorn and mourn,
Who said a man feelings can’t make him cry
Sometimes I want to die or wish I wasn’t born
Is my karma of sin undeserving of love
Maybe this aloofness is too painful,
These decades I wept while friendliness faded
Because my depth is still disdainful.

Written by:
Tyreek Jefferson
6-9-18
"Hocus Pocus Minds"

While you in the cell block
better watch out for the trickery games,
because it's a lot of brothers
in prison with slickery brains.
The gang life get you to affiliate
to set you up for the manipulate,
got us warring with each other
when the police should be the one's
we hate.
But all along we been coached wrong
for the war zone,
so many riders on death row
to all my political prisoners
hold on and pass the knowledge
to the next soldier for execution,
because we all know
body, mind and soul
is the constitution.
And minorities fighting gang violence
aint the solution,
to all my black and hispanic brothers
that red and blue rag
aint nothing but confusion.
"A HANKERCHIEF DEATH"

IS OUR SOULS ON FIRE IT MUST BE FOR US TO SACRIFICE OUR LIFE FOR THESE COLORES CONSIDER GANG ATTIRE. LOOK AT ALL THE MINORITIES BEING BURRIED AT A JUVENILE AGE FOR THROWING UP A GANG SIGN AND FLAGGING THE WRONG COLOR. THEY THINK THERE GEE'D DOWN ACCEPTING THE INITIATION TO GET BEAT DOWN TO BE LABELED ON THE STREET AS A RIDER. WE REALLY EMBED'ED WITH POVERTY IN THE PROJECTS PLAYING RUSSIAN-ROULETTE TRYING TO KILL EACHOTHER. WHY WE STILL BEING RAISED IGNORANTLY HEAD'ED TOWARDS THE SHADOWS OF DEATH INSTEAD OF TRYING TO ACHIEVE HIGHER, BECAUSE SHOWING AFFILIATION TO A CRIP OR BLOOD GANG CAN LEAD TO SOMEBODY KILLING YOUR INNOCENT BROTHER. WE ALL NEED TO REALIZE THAT LIFE CAN BE ENDED BY A BULLET FROM A DRIVE-BYER.
REALITY WILL SET IN MAYBE WHEN WE HIT THE PEN TO SEE THE ONLY PERSON THAT ACTUALLY LOVES US IS ARE MOTHER.
TO MAKE IT IN THIS WORLD YOU GOTTA HAVE A INDEPENDENT SOUL WITH THE WISDOM OF INTELLECTUALS TO BE A SURVIVOR.
TOO MANY BLACK AND BROWN GANGS WARRING NOW IS THE TIME FOR US TO RECONCILE FOR WE INSTINCT THE HERITAGE OF EACH OTHER.
LETS BUILD UNITY IN THE COMMUNITY FOR THE EPITAPH LOVE OF STANLEY "TOOKIE" WILLIAMS TO CEASE-FIRE.
BECAUSE IF WE DON'T THEY GONE VALIDATE US INCARCERATE US AND ASSASSINATE US SO IT'S TIME TO WISE-UP MY BROTHER.
BECAUSE IF WE UTILIZE THE EDUCATION AND MESSAGE "MARTIN LUTHER KING" AND "ERNesto GALARZA" PASSED WE CAN REBUILD THIS EMPIRE.
BUT FIRST WE HAVE TO ALLEVIATE THIS ENVY AND STOP LETTING THE COLOR OF A HANKERCHIEF CAUSE THE DEATH TO ONE ANOTHER.

WRITTEN BY:
TYREEE JEFFERSON
11-15-14
"Angry Youngsters"

We may be youthful
But at least
Our voice heard,
Because Black Lives Matter
Is a rejoice word.

Picture street organizations
Banded together,
Because this rioting
Ain't gone make it
No better.

This gone have to be
A positive process,
Because the crips and bloods
In progress.

Written by:
Tyrelle Jefferson
3-11-18
"BLACK INNOCENCE"

We all know it’s far more going on then just young black brothers being guilty by affiliation, look at all these hypocrite laws that’s being infested by this racist nation. And the government involved with them building more prisons to incarcerate minority, they say we free but we really aint if you see who’s held in captivity you’ll see we majority. They want to lock us all up and throw away the key or better yet hang us, but if you view the statistics you’ll see they’re the ones locked up for doing strange stuff.

Why my people constantly being harassed by this so-called gang stuff, you see what happen to “Eric Garner” another sad death because they scared of us.

And it’s a shame cause black people the most humbleness human beings on earth, my advice to the young brothers that aint guilty of a crime seek black innocence first.

Written by:
Tyreece Jefferson
7-31-14
"BLACK ON BLACK DEATHS"

AINT THE DEATHS OVER DIFFERENT COLORS OF CLOTHING
AND MAN-MADE DRUGS ENOUGH,
BECAUSE GETTING YOUR THIRD STRIKE
FOR KILLING YOUR ON BROTHER
DON'T MAKE YOU TOUGH.
WHAT WE REALLY SHOULD BE DOING
IS RALLYING AGAINST HATE CRIMES
LIKE THE TRAYVON MARTIN CASE,
INSTEAD OF BEING LOOKED UPON AS MENACE OF SOCIETY
AND THE BLAME FOR EXTINCTION OF THE BLACK RACE.
LETS NOT ONLY STOP THE GANG WARRING
BUT LOVE EACH OTHER MORE
AND HAVE RESPECT FOR THE HERITAGE
OF THE MOTHER LAND,
LETS NOT BE A DISGRACE
BUT THE ONE THAT EMBRACE THE RACE
TO ENHANCE EDUCATION, AND ECONOMIC OPPORTUNITIES
FOR THE BLACK MAN.
BECAUSE WE CAN DO SO MUCH MORE FOR THE
FUTURE YOUTH OF THE WORLD
IF WE CAN BUILD THE ONE HUNDRED AS ONE,
BECAUSE WE ARE OUR BROTHERS KEEPER
THAT'S BEEN BLESSED WITH THE STRENGTH
AS THE SUPREME BEING OF GOD SON.
SO LET'S START BACK HAVING UNITY IN THE COMMUNITY
FOR BLACK FAMILIES CAN REST NOW,
BECAUSE WE REALLY NEED TO PUT A END TO
TO ALL THESE BLACK ON BLACK DEATHS NOW.

WRITTEN BY:
TYREECE JEFFERSON
8-10-14
"Changed"

When you really changed it feels good to say I'll never smoke weed, or drink again. Because my mind been cleansed of crime and sin.

So much pain I had to endure with that old temptation brain. That's why I had to reconstruct it if I really want to change. Because if it wasn't for Islam I'll probably be dead or in prison facing insanity. Because seeing dead gang bangers and facing life in the pen became awakening reality.

Because only a wide-eye man can say he really changed. Sometimes it takes us to suffer the consequences before we feel the pain. Because if you don't have faith and humbleness in your soul you ain't gone never change. And when you die from violence you just gone be one of those statistics thangs.

Written by: Tyreece Jefferson
6-9-14
"NO LONGER AFFILIATED"

I KNOW IT'S A LOT OF BROTHERS MAD
I CROSSED OVER ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE FENCE,
BUT IF YOU LOOK AT IT
I'M MY OWN MAN SO IT DON'T MAKE SENSE.
AND PEOPLE WORDS CAN'T HURT ME, OR BREAK ME
I'M MOVING ON,
ONLY GOD CAN JUDGE ME.
IF HE FEEL I'M DOING WRONG.
BUT HE KNOW I AINT
BECAUSE I'M ON THE RIGHT PATH.
GANG BANGING IN THE WORLD IT DON'T LAST.
BECAUSE IN REALITY YOU GON' BE DEAD OR LOCKED AWAY
FROM SOCIETY.

SOME PEOPLE IT TAKES TO BE PARALYZED
OR PUT INSIDE TO SEE.
I'M JUST HAPPY I CHANGED
FOR IT'S TOO LATE FOR ME.
I THANK THE PEOPLE THAT PUSHED ME
AND KEPT THEIR FAITH IN ME.
AT LEAST I CAN FINALLY SAY
I'M NO LONGER AFFILIATED;
I WISH MY MOM WAS HERE
TO SEE I REALLY MADE IT.

WRITTEN BY:
TYRICE JEFFERSON
6-29-14
"Reflection"

They made it out to look so fun and joyous,
smiling and smirking as if saying come and join us.
Little did we see the facade and the pain,
for the comfort and embrace was so strongly sustained.
Strongly stained by the past hidden secrets
beaten by the void in our hearts
we refused to be retreats.
No longer running back to the so-called weak and oppressed,
we thought we'd join in, so we'd stand from the rest.
Ready to mold, and receptive to change, out goes our dreams,
and morality range.
On goes the mask as we struggle and fight,
for a "cause" that claims to always shine bright.
That our scars and tattoos are not further from "near" (heart).
Yes! Inner reflection, like a mirror projection,
our outside is an image of our inner rejection.
So here we come so close, face to face,
with our distorted light of true darkness and daze.
Now, personally speaking, not critically deemingly,
I encourage you, reader to consider my reading.
Consider the fact that you've read this so far
from a person who's life has not been up to par.

Written by:
Tyreek Jefferson
3-19-12

This was wrote in remembrance of my past gang life experience as a mislead youth
incarcerated and affiliated. These are my true expressions and reflections to you.
WHERE MY HOMEBOYS

TO BE HONEST THEY PROBABLY IN THE PENITENTIARY
DOING TIME JUST LIKE ME,

IN MY HEART I WANT TO GIVE THEM
THE BENEFIT OF DOUBT BECAUSE THEY
DON'T WRITE ME.

BUT TRUTHFULLY THOSE ON THE STREETS
PROBABLY OUT THERE STRUGGLING,
IF THEY AIN'T DEAD YET

THEY TRYING TO MAKE ENDS MEET BY HUSTLING.
I BET THEY DOING THE SAME THING
WE DID AS A JUVENILE.

THE ONLY HOMEBOY I MISS IS "MARK REED"
WHICH I AIN'T SEEN IN A WHILE.

LAST THING I HEARD
HE MOVED OUT OF STATE,

MAYBE I CAN CATCH UP WITH HIM
ON MY RELEASE DATE.

BECAUSE IT'LL FEEL GOOD TO REUNITE
WITH MY BEST FRIEND,
AND FOR THE REST

THAT SAID THEY GOT LOVE
BUT NEVER WROTE I UNDERSTAND.

WHERE MY HOMEBOYS

WRITTEN BY:
Tyrice Jefferson
6-28-14
"His Hope Aint Broke"

His Hope Aint Broke
Nor his heart or his goal,
Can't nothing stop him. He's like a heart beat
Just beating within his soul.
See that young man driven
And I'm not talking about a car
I'm talking about that positive path,
A lot of people say that gang banger
Aint gone be nothing
But that young man just laugh.
Because he still knows he gone be judged
By his past,
Because see his past is like a permanent scar
That can't go away,
The scar probably was noticeable
But that hurt and doubt went away.
Because this brother is healed
And his intuition is real,
Nobody can't harm his strength to achieve
Because Jesus his shield.
Yeah, I know, y'all snicking and laughing
Thinking this brother salvation a joke,
But when he get to that mountain top
You'll see that his hope aint broke.

Written by:
Tyrece Jefferson
7-13-14
"DREAM BIG"

YOU GOTTA DREAM BIG LIKE MARTIN LUTHER KING.
SO CONTINUE TO TRAVEL DOWN THAT RIGHT PATH
OF EXCELLENCE TO GRADUATE.
BECAUSE THIS KNOWLEDGE AIN'T NOTHING BUT FOOD FOR THOUGHT.
SO YOU SHOULD BE HAPPY YOU ATE.
BECAUSE ALL PASSING EDUCATION IS THE NUTRIENTS TO WISDOM OF GROWTH.
YOUR MIND-FRAME IS HUNGRY LIKE THAT POOR MAN REACHING FOR THE LOAF.
BECAUSE SEE IF THAT HOMELESS MAN HAD INTELLECTUAL SKILLS HE'LL BE ABLE TO COPE.
BECAUSE ONLY A FOOL WILL RUIN THERE BRAIN CELLS OFF SOME MAN-MADE DOPE.
SEE ME I HAVE SO MUCH SMARTS EMBED'D IN ME THAT IM NOW STRIVEN FOR EMINENCE.
BECAUSE MY INTUITION HAS THOUGHT ME HOW TO SURVIVE OFF THE FRUIT OF THE VINE
OF INDEPENDENCE.
BECAUSE SEE ONE THING ABOUT ME I ENCOURAGE THE FUTURE YOUTH TO REACH FOR THE STARS.
LET'S NOT FOCUS ON THE FRIVOLOUS
BUT INSTEAD LET'S STAY DRIVEN
AND LET THE NEGATIVITY PASS-BY
LIKE CARS.

WRITTEN BY:
TYREECE JEFFERSON
8-20-14
"DON'T CRUMBLE"

DON'T CRUMBLE MY YOUNG BROTHER
I'LL HELP LIFT YOU BACK UP.
TAKE THIS KNOWLEDGE AND STICK TO IT
LIKE A SUCTION CUP.
SEE I'M MY BROTHERS KEEPER
BUT ARE WE ALL ARE.
I DONE TRIPPED AND STUMBLED MYSELF
WHEN MY LIFE WASN'T UP TO PAR.
BUT THANKS TO GOD
I GOT A VISION SO I CAN SEE FAR.
SEE THE LORD SPEAKS TO ME
HE SAID JUST DO IT
AND SHINE LIKE A STAR.
BECAUSE I KNOW HE GOT MY BACK
EVEN WHEN IT'S TIME TO PARADISE.
BECAUSE SEE ME I DON'T GAMBLE WITH LIFE
NO MORE I THINK TWICE.
BECAUSE RUNNING FROM BULLETS
AND SEEING YOUR BEST FRIEND
LAYIN IN A POOL OF BLOOD AINT COOL.
SEE YOU, YOU STILL YOUTHFUL
ALL'S YOU GOTTA DO
IS STAY IN SPORTS AND GO TO SCHOOL.

WRITTEN BY:
Tyreece Jefferson
7-8-14
"Shoot Hoops Not Guns"

My young Black brothers continue to shoot hoops and not guns, because if you stay determined you can be like Charles Barkley, that played for the Suns. Perhaps you can be the star on the court like Kobe Bryant, the only way to be successful is by staying driven and applying. Man I wish I had another chance and I ain't lying, because see in here where I'm at every day somebody dying. If you heard my life story you'll break down and start crying, my brothers life is too short so you better start striven. For you end up traveling down that road I been, so my advise to you young brothers is to stay shooting hoops and not guns for you won't land in the pen.

Written by: Tyreece Jefferson
8-2-14
"I'M DRIVEN"

I'M DRIVEN EVERY DAY I DRIVE,
I TAKE AND MAKE OBSTACLES TO STRIVE.
IN HERE (PRISON)
YOU GOT TO HAVE THE STRENGTH TO SURVIVE,
BECAUSE IF YOU CRUMBLE,
YOU MIGHT NOT STAY ALIVE.
MY WISDOM IS DESTINED
AND ON THE WAY TO RISE,
MY INTUITION HAS BLESSED ME
TO BREATHE EYE-WIDE.
BECAUSE IN HERE (PRISON)
YOU CAN'T STOP AND SLIDE,
YOU GOTTA STAY ALERT
AND MOVE WITH PRIDE.
BECAUSE BEHIND WALLS
YOU HAVE TO BE READY TO RIDE,
BUT IF YOU CAN
KEEP YOUR HUMBLEDNESS
FOR YOU CAN SEE THE OTHER SIDE.

IM DRIVEN

WRITTEN BY:
TYREEK JEFFERSON
7-23-14
"ONLY MOM NO FATHER"
IS IT A TRAGEDY
CAUSE BLACK BOYS BEING RAISED THESE DAYS
ARE AUTOMATICALLY FATHERLESS,
NO MAN FIGURE AROUND
SO THEY WIND UP EXPELLED FROM SCHOOL
AND EARLY INCARCERATION FEELING WORTHLESS
MAKING IT HARDER FOR THE MOTHER
CAUSE SHE ALREADY STRUGGLING
AND STRESSING OVER THE DEAD BEAT DAD,
I THANK THE BROTHERS
LIKE JONATHAN FOY, AND DAVID BANKS
FOR SPEAKING TO THE YOUNG MEN
GIVING THEM THE FATHER THEY NEVER HAD.
CAUSE YOU KNOW ALOT OF US BEEN
EMOTIONALLY, AND PHYSICALLY ABUSED
THAT'S WHY WE KEEP THE COOL, COOL POSTURE
TO THE WORLD AS A SHIELD,
I KNOW THEY SAY
BLACK BOYS ARE ALMOST INHUMAN ADULTS
RATHER THAN CHILDREN UNDER STRESS
BUT THAT DON'T MEAN WE CAN'T BE HEALED.
ALL'S WE NEED IS A ROLE-MODEL, OR MENTOR
THAT LOVES US, AND SHOW US
HOW TO OVERCOME THE ATTACK OF CONDEMNATION,
IN THE BRONX (NYC)
FOR BEING AVAILABLE TO THE YOUNG MEN
LIKE TYRECE WATSON TO ACHIEVE DETERMINATION.
CAUSE YOU KNOW
EDUCATION IS A FIRM PURPOSE FOR SUCCESS
SO JUST KEEP YOUR EYE'S ON THE PRIZE
AND DRUGS, AND NEGATIVITY DON'T BOTHER,
AND JUST REMEMBER
THERE'S ALOT OF BLACK, AND LATINO BROTHERS
LIKE YOU
WITH ONLY MOM, AND NO FATHER

WRITTEN BY:
TYRECE JEFFERSON
7-29-14

(43)
(Proper Understanding Stabilizes Humanity):

Understanding the importance of progression and moving forward in life with a standard that can be useful to self and others, and these attributes can only be exemplified by conduct and action. The mentality to prosper is one of the key components to establishing a path that one wants to take, because goals consist of success, achievement, fulfillment, and accomplishing endeavors in life. One’s thought process will determine their actions and the road they take in the journey of life, and if the thought process is constructive, meaningful and efficient, it will create a life of stability, decency and longevity.

Written by:
Tyrece Jefferson
7-19-11

Formatted by:
Vincent Crama
# D-65555
THE "WILL" TO WITHSTAND STRUGGLE, OBSTACLES AND LIFE CHALLENGES. FAILURE CAN ONLY EXIST BY HAVING A DEFEATIST MENTALITY — BUT THE PROPER UNDERSTANDING OF CONFIDENCE, SELF-ASSURANCE, WILL POWER, DETERMINATION, ETC., ARE THE INGREDIENTS FOR STAYING STRONG AND HAVING AN OPTIMISTIC OUTLOOK AS LONG AS ONE INTENTIONS ARE GENUINE AND OF GOOD PROSPECT. OBSTACLES ARE ONLY DETOURS TO THE PATH OF SUCCESS, AND ONE SHOULD LEARN THAT STRUGGLES, CHALLENGES AND SACRIFICES ARE A PART OF UNDERSTANDING THE BUILDING PROCESS OF LIVING AND GETTING THROUGH LIFE. THAT WAY WE AS PEOPLE DON'T ALLOW OBSTACLES TO DETER US BUT HELPS US UNDERSTAND THAT LIFE’S WORK ISN’T EASY.

WRITTEN BY: 
TYREEE JEFFERSON 
7-19-11

FORMATTED BY: 
VINCENT O'GARA 
* D-65555
S.T.R.I.V.E.

(STEPping TOWARD REAL INTEGRITY ~ 3
VISUALIZING ~ EXPECTATIONS).

Having constant drive and ambition to want to succeed, you see a visual goal and you go through the necessary stages and levels to achieve it, but in context, put your full potential to use and believe in your skills and ability to make difficult and good things happen. Live by what you want, and you do it by applying yourself to learning the knowledge and education that's needed and required. We can not get through life by just hoping and wishing, but putting out the imperative efforts to build, succeed and shape lives.

WRITTEN BY:
TYREE JEFFERSON
7-19-11

FORMATTED BY:
VINCENT CRAMA
D-65555
"INTELLECT MIND"

Clever enough to express my inside knowledge, see my comprehension — vision — in prison is already a scholarship mind to college, probably not a graduate yet, but I'm still driven to succeed. My mind finally clearer instead of being intoxicated and blown off weed. Now is the time to analyze and apply intelligence with good choices, I refuse to be held in captivity institutionalized hearing voices. A lot of brothers in the cell blocks damage their spirits by losing hope, instead they wasting time inhaling negativity and using dope. When you no longer able to think for yourself that's a inept sign, we suppose to keep our eyes on the prize with a intellect mind.

Written by:
Tyree Jefferson
5-31-14
"Alliance for Change"

It's time for (us) to learn how to achieve social justice for our communities.

Because of all this wisdom that has evolved around (us) to see harmony instead of iniquities.

The damages to the community has been done for decades so let's fight injustice peacefully.

Because we need to continue the Alliance for Change that "Bob Avakian" been teaching me.

I thank my brother President Isaiah "Rahem" Thompson who wrote about social justice.

Written by: Tyree Jefferson
4-20-17
“SEgregate THE Hate”

Let's break all the chains
to segregate the hate.
Because the injustices and violence
is what we shall mandate.
And it only can manifest
with change and faith.
Let's destroy the racist minds
with evolution of fate,
because we need to lead the road
to a real emancipate.
It's time to make a radically
new society to predominate.
because the youth is the back bone
to this revolutionary state.
Let's get out of the insanity
and get into the humanity
to liberate.
We shall form a strategy
and leadership to integrate.
because the deaths like "Philando Castile"
make our hearts obligate.

Written by:
Tyrese Jefferson
8-1-17
"Message of Litany"

Time to create an independent political and cultural philosophy for we can embrace our race with dignity and reconstruct our nation from impiety.
So here's my recitation as a thug idiom ruler to save the Black Nation by alleviating discrimination from the envy of the world so this my prayer to (God) the high power to free my people from poverty and living empty.
My intuition mind-state is strengthen with wisdom similar to "Marc Mauer" as I take command to lead like "Malcom-X" with the authority of Black power to unchain our hearts, minds and souls of enmity.
So we can stand up and have that immaterial essence with the vision of Dr. "Martin Luther King" to continue the million man march with pride and determination as the superior human beings instead of parishing with sympathy.
SO LETS NO LONGER SHOW EXPRESSIONS OF SORROW BECAUSE OUR BLOOD LINE AND ROOTS PASSED FROM OUR ANCESTORS ARE TOO STRONG TO BE BROKEN AND RUIN WE CAN CONQUER BACK THE MOTHERLAND OF EGYPT IF WE STRIVE WITH UNITY AND FACULTY THIS MY SOUL MESSAGE OF LITHANY.

WRITTEN BY:
Tyrell Jefferson
7-29-14
"LEONINE MIND"

My mind is intellectual and powerful like a lion.

Because my focus is to take over the world like it's my territory,

because being a thug idiomm ruler

and having the vision as a oligarchy to lead

with providence is mandatory.

Because us black brothers got to start recognizing

we the superior human beings of eminence,

because look at the strength

"C. Wright Mills" left behind

for we can have the ability to be nobility with prominence.

Because it's time for us

to have a ferocious roar and go to war

like Huey Newton, and Geronimo

except with only the Marxism

of a leonine mind.

Written by:
Tyreece Jefferson
8-3-14
"Motivation to Express"

They gave us the shortage month
but still lets celebrate
Black History Month.
Because my people deserve to get praised
so lets get Blazed
for our mind can be higher like a Blunt.
Because they gone keep hoping
that we keep smoking our minds away.
But this for "Martin Luther King"
because I have a dream today.

Matter a fact I had both
A dream, and a nightmare.
I thought I got pulled over
and shot by a cop.

But when I woke up he wasn't there.
Is they celebrating of killing my people
because it seems like it.
Because Alot of (us)
Done picked up our third strike
and we know the district attorney
Aint gone strike it.
AND THESE MY RIGHTS
BUT THE LAW AINT FAIR
SO IT TAKES PEOPLE LIKE (ME)
TO TRY AND FIGHT IT.
BECAUSE IF NOT WE GONE BE DEAD
OR IN THE PRISON SYSTEM
AND OUR FAMILY AINT GONE LIKE IT.
AND IF THEY TELL ME
I CANT SEE MY KIDS AND MY WIFE NO MORE
I AINT GONE LIKE IT.
BUT THATS WHAT THIS SYSTEM DO
TRY TO MAKE US LOSE HOPE
AND TEAR US APART.
BUT NO MATTER WHAT
I STILL HAVE MY MIND, RELIGION
AND THOSE CLOSE TO MY HEART.
YEAH THAT'S RIGHT LOVE DONT GO AWAY
AND IT SURE DONT END.
BECAUSE HISTORY IS CHEMISTRY
NO MATTER IF I'M IN A TOMBSTONE
OR IN THE PEN.
BECAUSE MY SOUL GONE RISE
NO MATTER HOW MANY OF THOSE
TRY TO CRITICIZE
I'LL BE BACK ON EARTH AGAIN.
BECAUSE MY ANCESTORS IS "NELSON MANDELA" AND "MUHAMMAD ALI".
SO YOU KNOW I'M GONNA WIN.
AND I PROBABLY CAN'T WAVE THE AFRICAN FLAG.
BUT I CAN RAISE MY BLACK FIST.
AND JUST TO LET YOU KNOW WOMEN LIKE "HARRIET TUBMAN"
DESERVE THE LAST KISS.
BECAUSE WE PREACHING PEACE
NOT THE MARK OF THE BEAST.
BLACK LIVES MATTER
SO WE MARCHING ALL IN THE STREET.
I JUST HOPE THEY ALL RESPECTED
AND GET THE MESSAGE
BECAUSE CHANGE HAS COME
WHEN YOU SEE "HARRIET TUBMAN"
ON THE FEDERAL RESERVE NOTE.
THEY SAID HISTORY WILL REPEAT
IT'S SELF LIKE WHEN "MALCOLM-X" SPOKE.
SO MANY OF MY PEOPLE
DONE PUT THEIR LIFE ON THE LINE
INCLUDING MINE.
THROUGH FAITH THESE ROOTS WILL GROW
I JUST NEED THE SUN TO SHINE.
Because we need to know that civil rights is rights and sometimes it take fights.
It's just too many memmories of black history so everyday it's (our) vigil lights.
It aint no silence just poverty of where you hear sirene.
We just need more leaders like "Jim Brown" to teach (us) to stop the violence.
I'm so tired of these senseless killings by cops so I use the motivation to express.
Because the solution to the resolution is revolution of carrying the torch for success.

Written by:
Tyler Jefferson
2-19-17
“Marching in stride”

My motivation comes from people like "Tupac Shakur.

To me he’s the last poet who rapped about civil rights, and war.

The blood of soul was passed down from him to me.

Because Umar bin Hassan and Abiodun Oyewole is my biography.

This is the best history bravely spoken

Along with the changing domestic.

Because a black panther roots can’t be tamed by chains or pains of hectic.

I stand to the landscape of this country to speak a obstreperous verse to chide.

So many last poets have led like “Haki Madhubuti” Marching in stride.

I’m the new modern day griot willing to fight to address this nation.

I will face the looming revolution with madness or not this black power with no stagnation.
WE WILL MOVE FORWARD
BECAUSE SHACKLES CAN'T HOLD US DOWN
OR BACK.

WE REVOLUTIONARY AND READY
FOR THE EAGLE-CLAWED AMERIKKKAN
GREENBACK.

WRITTEN BY:
Tyriek Jefferson
5-13-17
A million man March driven with dedication
and strengthen by Dr. King
Got the eight clergymen convinced
the civil rights March
in Birmingham
Ain't good on the scene.
The priests, rabbis, and ministers
are all wrong
trying to get the black community
to step down.
Gott'em mad trying to imprison
Reverend Dr. King
and put him incommunicado because the blacks
marching in their town.
From all the knowledge in the Reverend brain
He was still able to write the letter
from the Birmingham jail
to fight to make change.
A black man that marched all across
the world to unite all Americans
and preventing violence
FOR DR. KING TO HAVE TO ENDURE EIGHT DAYS OF IMPRISONMENT AIN'T THAT KINDA STRANGE.

GOT THE DR. MARTIN LUTHER KING
UNDER SOME-WHAT CONSTRUCTING CIRCUMSTANCES
BUT THEY JUST TRYING TO KEEP THE
MOVEMENT QUIET
BECAUSE ON APRIL 16, 1963.

THE CIVIL RIGHT DEMONSTRATION
MARCHING DOWN BIRMINGHAM DR. KING STYLE
ALMOST STARTED A RIOT.

BECAUSE THE WHITE POWER STRUCTURE
LEFT THE BLACKS WITH NO OTHER ALTERNATIVE
SO DR. KING FORMED A METHOD
OF RESIDUES AND AVENUES,
BECAUSE IF YOU WAS A BLACK AND LIVING
IN THOSE DAYS
IN BIRMINGHAM YOU WAS FACING
POLICE BRUTALITY AND INJUSTICE
SO YOU DIDN'T HAVE NOTHING TO LOSE.

WRITTEN BY:
Tyrice Jefferson
6-28-14
"Segregation is dead."

Finally everybody equal and free at last as human beings.

Thanks to the conservative militant there never be no more Martin Luther King.

But his projecting techniques and philosophy still arising in are soul.

The leader of the nonviolent direct action movement played a historic role.

Because today's future human beings don't believe the injunction is constitutional neither.

God bless the soul of Dr. G.T. Anderson for being a inspirational leader.

Because ain't no compromising the holy father was protecting (Dr. King) while he was being condemned in jail for his dedication.

Because only a determine man gone remain powerful in jail facing discrimination just to fight against segregation.

Let's continue to count our blessings and praise the Messiah Dr. King for his bravery of demonstration.
Because when non-violence meets black power
with conservativeness and radical strength
it can change this nation.

Written by:
Tyreece Jefferson
9-3-14

95
SEE LIFE IS ALL ABOUT ALERTNESS
AND THE VISION TO BE HUMBLE AND INTELLECT.
SEE YOU SUPPOSE TO WATCH AND HEAR WISDOM
BECAUSE KNOWLEDGE BEING PASSED BY PEOPLE
LIKE "HAROLD CRUSE" WHO I RESPECT.
BECAUSE I HAVE LOOKED LISTENED AND LEARNED
THE CRISIS OF THE NEGRO INTELLECTUAL.
BECAUSE BEING A BLACK REVOLUTIONER
TRYING TO REBUILD THE CIVIL RIGHTS MOVEMENT
IS SOMETHING SPECIAL.
WE STILL NEED TO APPLY THE MIND
FOR WE CAN BECOME MORE POLITICALLY SOPHISTICATED
WITH PRESENT SOCIAL COMPLEXITIES.
LET'S STRIVE WITH REFLECTION AND ELIMINATE
ALL TRIUMPHS OF THE MARXISM
IT'S TIME WE WISE UP AND RISE UP
AS THE NEW FREEDOMWAYS
THAT THEY HAVEN'T YET TO SEE.
BECAUSE THE MANIFESTOES AND POLEMICS
OF THE SIXTIES IN OUR BLOOD
WE THE NEW GENERATION OF ALL ENDEAVORS
WITH POWERFUL MILITANT SPEECHES,
Because it's gone be another 1964 outbreak of violence, if they don't put an end to the racist theories of the white bourgeois liberal teaches.

Written by:
Tyrese Jefferson
7-25-14
"Revolution"

They say revolution
is more urgent than ever.
Black lives matter
now than never.
Fifty years done drifted
since the death of King.
Still the systematic injustices
aint left the scene.

Time to polarize this society
and reverberation.
We need powerful rebellions
to make a better nation.
Because this vicious enemy
we all know.

Let's kneel like "Collin Kaepernick"
with an afro.
Nothing changed since 1968
so we radical and revolutionary.
Fifty years gone
and we still headed to the cemetery.

Written by:
Tyreece Jefferson
4-24-18
"THE PROGRESS"

In today's world black people stories are rarely read or celebrated.

We still influential negroes - we hero's accepting our achievements from being educated.

We have so much history from earning a doctorate to being a columnist.

I love (all) my beautiful black queens since the first crowned "Carole Gist" and for my black men.

Letting these voices be heard like "Siraj Wahaj" the first invocation.

Because you (all) have contributed to the progress like "Martin Luther King" and "Malcom X."

For this nation.

Written by:

Tyler Jefferson

4-21-17
“Journey of Belief”

This our triumphal entry into Jerusalem on what they call Palm Sunday, because the gospels record of the life will allow us to walk along the side of Jesus one day.

So we pray for judgement day to see resurrection in the presence of his disciples. Because (God) men will no longer be sinning or killing themselves by drugs and rifles.

I’m just a sent prophet like “Lew Wallace” with a soul to lead a journey of belief, but soon we will witness his miracles and hear his words by reading this book brief, (John 20:24-31.)

Because my path is influential of the “Ben-Hur” nineteenth century.
AND THE RECORD OF OUR LIFE
WILL BE WRITTEN ON OUR MINDS
AND HEARTS BEFORE WE ENSHRINE.

WRITTEN BY:
Tyrce Jefferson
4-9-17
"THE OVERNIGHT RISING STAR"

Have we forgotten that we made history when "Barack Obama" won the election. We are the change we seek. That's why the torch is now passed to us. And he's not just the 44th President. But he is your first African American making democracy no longer a liberal America because we are chanting "a more perfect union" from this presidency.

On March 18, 2008 we brought joy along with change. To move beyond America's racial stalemate because education is our passport to the future to continue to elevate.

Let's pray for more peace and more preaching like the hundreds of speeches delivered by President Barack Obama. We still have a dream as we march for the 54th anniversary (of the "I have a dream speech" by MLK Jr.)
To heal with unity for "Trayvon Martin" who would have been the next overnight rising star for his Mama.

Written by:

Tyrone Jefferson

11-13-16
"THE FACE OF STRUGGLES"

A FACE HANDSOME AND HOMELY
SORROWFUL AND MIRTHFUL,

NOT JUST A MAN THAT WAS ELECTED
BUT A POLITICIAN SO WORTHFUL

A HALF TRILLION PENNIES
OF OPPRESSION AND SUFFERING FROM
THE POOR,

HE'S THE MOUNTING STRAIN
OF LEADING A NATION SUNDERED
BY CIVIL WAR.

WRITTEN BY:
TYREECE JEFFERSON
6-13-17

THIS SHORT POEM
WAS WRITTEN AS
AN DEDICATION TO
PRESIDENT ABRAHAM LINCOLN.
"The Murderous Hate"

Everyone - white and black knew that Lincoln's role in ending slavery, he died for me, he died for you now that's what we call bravery.

Because Lincoln spoke powerfully about the meaning of the Declaration.
There was an irony in his speech identifying the Confederation. Because many people shared his view for liberty in this conservation Lincoln has made a memorable prophecy since (1861) of his first inauguration.
He spoke of hope to the world for all the future rights demonstration. Abraham Lincoln actually realized the principles to promise a better nation.

They claimed him as a kindred soul because his words still resonate, because ending slavery had spawned the murderous hate.

Written by: 
Tyrone Jefferson

6-17-17
"ANTI-POVERTY"

I KNOW THE FEELING TO LIVE IN A SHELTER OR HOMELESS ON THE STREET.
SOMEbody FEED THE POOR AND SHOES ON THEIR FEET.
VIEW THE SITE THEIR LIZEN LIFE UNDER A BRIDGE OR ON THE CURVE IN A TENT.
MY PRAYERS INTENDED TO ALLEVIATE POVERTY BECAUSE THIS AINT CONTENT.
GOT CHILDREN IN THE COLD ASKING FOR CHANGE FOR THEIR MOM CAN SHOOT DOPÉ.
I THANK MY SISTER "STACEY ABRAMS" FOR FIGHTING THE HOMELESS POPULATION WITH A PURSUE OF HOPE.
BECAUSE WE BELIEVE IN THEIR REDEMPTION TO LIVE FREE OF POVERTY.
WE ARE HERE TO ENSURE THAT EVERYONE HAS THE FREEDOM AND OPPORTUNITY.
We're the state where the red clay gives life to generations of dreamers. Time to propel our young people toward lives of happiness and achievers. We shape the future of this solid ground beneath our feet. Remember, our complex roots make pathways all through the street.

Written by:
Tyrell Jefferson
8-4-18
“POVERTY IS ENTRENCHED”

WE LIVE IN POOR QUALITY ACCORDING TO THE CENSUS BUREAU.
AND POLICE KILLING BLACK PEOPLE AIN’T NOTHING NEW.
HOW MANY “FREDDIE GRAYS” GONE REST TO BRING UNITY.
WE NEED MORE “JAMAL BRYANTS” TO SPEAK TO THE COMMUNITY.
BECAUSE ONLY 42 PERCENT OF RESIDENTS HAVE JOBS.
PRISON CELLS INFESTED WITH YOUTH THAT ROBS.
MOTHERS STRUGGLING WITH THE INABILITY TO PAY THEIR BILLS.
POVERTY IS ENTRENCHED SO LETS PRAY THAT GOD HEALS.

WRITTEN BY:
Tyereal Jefferson
3-11-18
"OUR MISSION"

THE MINORITY PEOPLE BELIEVE THAT HOUSING IS A HUMAN RIGHT. LET'S THRIVE, SUCCEED AND HEAL THE TRAUMATIZED VULNERABLE AND NEEDY SLEEPING ON THE CURVES AT NITE. BECAUSE PEOPLE DEALING WITH SEVERE PHYSICAL MENTAL-ILLNESS AND SUBSTANCE ABUSE IS WHAT WE NEED TO FIGHT.

IS THE WORLD BLIND TO SEE THE HOMELESS INDIVIDUALS AND AT-RISK YOUTH LIKE "CALEB SWANIGAN" THAT WASN'T LIVING RIGHT.

BECAUSE IT TAKES MEN LIKE "ANTHONY RUFFIN" AND "ROOSEVELT BARNES" TO MAKE THE CONDITION OF OUR MISSION BRIGHT. BECAUSE THIS A MULTITUDE OF GUARDIAN ANGELS WALKING THE HOMELESS IN THE DARKEST CORNERS TO THE LIGHT.

WRITTEN BY: Tyece Jefferson
4-4-17
"THE GHETTO, PROJECTS, AND __ SLUMS"

WHAT YOU KNOW ABOUT THE GHETTO
THE PROJECTS OR THOSE TREACHEROUS SLUMS,
ESPECIALLY BEING RAISED OFF BOILED HOT DOGS
WITH NO BUNS.

YEAH THIS SUPPOSE TO BE MY DINNER RIGHT
BUT IN ACTUALITY IT REALLY AINT,
HOW MANY TIMES YOU ASKED YOUR MOM
FOR SOMETHING OUT THE GROCERY STORE
AND SHE SAID SHE CAN'T.
SHE WISH SHE COULD
BUT THAT WELFARE CHECK JUST AINT ENOUGH,
IF IT WAS UP TO HER
SHE'LL BUY YOU ALL ASSORTIES OF STUFF.
BUT SHE'S A SINGLE MOTHER
TRYING TO SHAKE HER DRUG HABIT
AND RAISE YOU OFF SECTION 8,
SOMETIMES SHE HAVE TO TURN TRICK DATES
FOR THE RENT WONT BE LATE.
I JUST WISH I HAD A FATHER
AND STAY'D IN A BETTER PLACE FOR HEAVEN SAKES,
CAUSE SEE I'M FROM THE GHETTO
WHERE YOU DON'T SEE HAPPY FAMILIES
HAVING MERRY CHRISTMAS'S AND BIRTHDAY CAKES.
CAUSE SEE THOSE TALL RAGGED BUILDINGS
THATS WHERE I STAY AND ALL THAT RACKET
IN THE ALLEY IS JUST CATS, AND BUMS,
CAUSE AINT NOTHING JOLLY AROUND HERE
BUT PROSTITUTES, DRUGS, GUNSHOTS AND GANGS
HANGING IN THE PROJECTS, AND THE SLUMS.

WRITTEN BY:
TYRECE JEFFERSON
8-2-14
So this for my minority people who fought with blood, sweat and tears in a sombrero.

Let’s put an end to these racist laws and ask God to take us out of the ghetto.

Written by:
Tyrone Jefferson
8-16-14
"Picture us as Sudan"

Starvation in the South
Plus it's a war, drought, and disaster relief on the Nile.
I just can't believe
What my eye's see
The surreal of the refugee lifestyle,
So many kids sitting around
In a dirt hut crying
Because they have no food to eat.
While the woman of the village
Too scared and weak
So they can't flee on feet.
So many Dinka adults
Had been rounded up and burned alive.
And for the infants to young to travel
Were pounded to death
Because they can't survive.
And we know mainly women, children, and the aged
Can't make it to Ethiopia
With urgency.
"DREAMS OF A BETTER MACROCOSM"

I WISH THE WORLD WAS UNPOLLOTED AND FILLED WITH MORE CAUTIOUS HUMAN BEINGS,
JUST IMAGINE HOW PRECIOUS THE UNIVERSE COULD BE IF WE HAD A CARRYING SYSTEM FOR ALL LIVING THINGS.

BECAUSE REALLY EVERYTHING THAT'S BREATHED IS NEEDED TO GENERATE THE GROWTH OF LIFE,
JUST LIKE WE NEED THE WATER TO SURVIVE AND THE SUN TO RISE.

IF MAN STUPIDITY KEEP RUINING THE NORTHERN AND SOUTHERN HEMISPHERE THEN WE WON'T SURVIVE,
BECAUSE IT'S TOO MANY TREES FIRES AND CHEMICALS IN THE WATER WHAT WE NEED TO REALIZE.

LET'S START PROTECTING OUR HABITAT BY BEING ALERT FOR NATURAL DISASTERS,
BECAUSE LIVING ON THIS EARTH WILL BE MORE SAFER IF WE CAN ALLINNATE DISEASES, VIOLENCE, AND THOSE CARELESS PLANE CRASHERS.

BECAUSE BY US SHOWING PRUDENCE IS THE ONLY WAY THE ATMOSPHERE CAN BACK BLOSSOM,

SO I GUESS THIS JUST MY DREAMS OF A BETTER MACROCOSM.

WRITTEN BY:
TYREECE JEFFERSON
8-24-14
"BRIGHT SIDE"

EVERYTHING IN THIS WORLD
HAS A BRIGHT SIDE
IT TOOK ME MANY LONG AND HARD YEARS
TO LEARN THIS
BUT NOW I CAN SEE
THE BRIGHT SIDE
OF ALL THINGS.
NOW I CAN SEE THE BRIGHT SIDE
OF PRISON
PRISON MAY HAVE SAVED MY LIFE,
PRISON HAS TAUGHT ME
SOME VERY VALUABLE LESSONS
THAT I CAN NEVER FORGET.
LESSONS THAT I HAVE PASSED ON
TO OTHERS
NOW I CAN SEE THE BRIGHT SIDE
OF ALL THE PRISON GUARDS
NO MATTER HOW TOUGH OR HARD
THE PRISON GUARD IS,
I HAVE LEARNED THE ART OF SEEING
THE BRIGHT SIDE
OF THE GUARDS
BECAUSE THEY ARE HUMAN TO
AND THEY HAVE A BRIGHT SIDE
PRISON HAS HELPED ME TO OPEN
MY HEART, MIND, AND EYES
“UNARMED BLACK YOUTH”

Hundreds of protesters rock the city, nation-wide marchers for the murder of "Stephon Clark."
20 bullets fired at him with no pity.

The only thing you heard was pow, pow, pow, pow in the dark.

You're going to remember it like Trayvon Martin and Mike Brown.
Vigil lights of chanting voices for contentment.

We stand here old, young, black, white, brown.
We are outraged but united in our commitment.

Written by:
Tyrell Jefferson
4-5-18
A man never tried before a jury or convicted in a court of law. He was lynched and burned alive while at least 5,000 spectators stood by and saw.
This our mission to shed light on Shelby County's racial violence. Because the history of "all persons" lynching on May 22, 1917, have been put to silence.
This the 100th anniversary of this tragic and horrid event of mob vengeance. We shall remember the Wolf River by educating from our own descendants.

Written by:
Tyree Jefferson
7-12-17
"HE THERVES"

Once upon a night, there was a mighty beast. It had sharp claws and fierce eyes. A great battle was fought between the beast and a mighty warrior. The warrior was skilled in the ways of war. He had fought many battles before. But this battle was different. It was the final battle. The warrior knew that he had to be strong. He had to be brave. He had to be true to himself. He had to be...
Dear [Name],

We are currently en route to [Location] and will arrive on [Date].

Please let us know if there are any items you would like us to purchase or have ready for our arrival. We are looking forward to seeing you.

Best regards,

[Name]

[Signature]

[Date: 11-13-14]
"THE SLAIN BABY"

A PENDANT WITH A PICTURE
OF HER SLAIN TWO-YEAR OLD DAUGHTER,
FEELING THIS TRAGEDY
MAKES A MOTHER LOVE HER CHILD HARDER.
BECAUSE UNITY SUMMONS THE EFFORT
TO COMBAT CRIME,
TOO MANY SENSELESS VIOLENCE
THAT KILLED A BABY THAT COULD'VE
BEEN MINE.

"LAYLAH WASHINGTON" REST IN PEACE
YOU WILL ALWAYS BE A EARTH GIFT,
BECAUSE A MOTHER OF A SLAIN BABY
IS A HURT MISS.

"LESLIE" STAY COMPOSED YOUR A ROSE
AND YOUR BABY GIRL
WILL ALWAYS BE IN RANGE,
BECAUSE WE AS A COMMUNITY
ARE IN A PURSUIT OF CHANGE.

WRITTEN BY:
Tyrella Jefferson
7-11-17
"ESSENCE OF HEART"

Religion in today's world have many teachings and many paths.
I have come to see that all traditions have many crafts.

The second dimension pertains to the practice of morality.
All traditions have great potential in playing a role in humanity.
We must conjoin our intelligence to a warm open heart,
This our fundamental nature to help find a hoping art.
We should not allow our souls to be too easily content,
We come closer to the end to our lament.

Written by:
Tyreece Jefferson
3-11-18
Tang's grant nike stoke my Pil.

Just requested recently.

Because the specified study, writing

of, requires another school immediately


Merred by:


H. R. H. W.


8-1-44
“PAIN ADVERSITY”

WHAT SUCH A BEAUTIFUL WOMAN MARRIED A YEAR, AND A HALF TO A MONSTER, THE ONE SHE TRUSTED AND LOVED IS NOW THE ONE THAT HAUNTS HER. AND MONIKA I KNOW THE LOSSES WAS SURREAL BUT JUST KNOW YOUR MOTHER, AND CHILDREN UP IN HEAVEN, BY YOU FACING REDEMPTION SHOWS YOU A STRONG WOMAN TO HEAL FROM THE PAIN OF CHASMIN, AND KEVIN. AND IT’S STILL OKAY TO GRIEVING OVER THE TWO YOU BIRTHED ALONG WITH THE WOMAN THAT MADE YOU, JUST KNOW THINGS HAPPEN FOR A REASON THAT’S WHY GOD SAVED YOU. HE LEFT YOU ON EARTH BECAUSE YOU WAS THE CHOSEN ONE TO INSPIRE OTHERS, THERE’S SO MANY PEOPLE HEARTS YOU CAN TOUCH ALONG WITH STRENGTHENING MOTHERS. BECAUSE THERES ALOT OF FAMILIES THAT LIVE WITH PAIN ADVERSITY SO DON’T THINK YOU OUT THERE ALL ALONE, AND THOSE PRECIOUS MEMORIES OF YOUR KIDS TATTOOED ON YOUR ARM’S AIN’T NEVER GONE.

WRITTEN BY:
TYREECE JEFFERSON
8-8-14
"Black Joy"

All decked out
In the most colorful array,
A beautiful pageant celebrated are way.

Joyful moments
Of this mile long parade we seek,
Can't you hear how eloquently we speak.

We're still here
And still we rise,
Black joy shall always be honored
With paradise.

Written by:
Tyrice Jefferson
4-20-18
"STRONG MINDED SISTER"

THIS FOR MY MAHOGANY SISTER
LIVING WITH SO MUCH FORTITUDE,
BORN HURT BUT STILL STRONG ENOUGH
TO OVERCOME FROM THE INTERLUDE.
GOD'S GOOD AND KNOW HOW TO INTERVEN
WHEN THE TIME RIGHT,
NOTHING BETTER THAN BEING BLESSED
WITH JOY, AND A NEW LIFE.
ABLE TO SEE CLEARLY NOW
WITH YOUR HEAD ON YOUR SHOULDERS
AS A GROWN WOMAN,
I KNOW ALOT OF PEOPLE DOUBTED YOU.
AND DIDN'T SEE THE CHANGE COMING.
AND THAT'S SAD TO SAY
BECAUSE 37% PERCENT OF BLACK GIRLS
GROW UP IN POVERTY,
BUT LET'S CONTINUE TO EMBRACE OUR STRUGGLE
BY LIVING IN HARMONY.
YOU KNOW THE SAYING PATIENCE WILL A VIRTUE
IF YOU STRIVE WITH CALMNESS,
JUST LOVE YOURSELF
AND STAY A STRONG MINDED SISTER REGARDLESS.

WRITTEN BY:
TYRECE JEFFERSON
7-27-14
"Before you go know this"

You a beautiful black woman
on the inside and the outside,
you the root that continues
to make the family tree rise.
You play a big role in a lot of peoples life
as a friend and grandmother,
you keep the holidays joyful
and your presence is like know other.
You the only one that wrote me
and held me down over these prison years,
you on my mind daily
and when I hear you having health problems
It make me shed some tears.
You my angel guiding me through
the path of my spiritual growth,
you taught me to stay driven and have ambitions
is what I love the most.
You such a blessing
to be handed so much wisdom as your grandson,
before you go know this
I love you, and you make me smile
like the shining sun.

I wrote this poem
as a dedication to my grandmother
Katie M. Wilson.
who I love dearly God bless her soul
here on earth or in heaven
she my angel.
The picture on the back side is for her.

Written by: Tyreece Jefferson
7-31-14
"Soul of a Paint Brush"

Sometimes life can be painted as a picture and applied with color.

So much could be expressed from the art of the mind to show we love one another.
Your love one's is like a portrait that holds warm attachments of good times, it could be feelings of memories of holidays or those special days like Valentine's.
The soul will always have a strong affection for that beloved person.

So many people we knew that now rest in peace and we said cause we hurt them.
I know we wish we would've built a better relationship within our essential part, cause this drawing of roses, and your face is the utterance from my unconditional heart.

Because it's too many deep feelings being described of our love that nobody can't touch,
So I just want to show you how much I care from the soul of a paint brush.

Written by:

Tyrece Jefferson

8-18-14
"Remember The Struggle"

They say believe and you shall achieve
A young dedicated black girl name “Eboni”,
This one girls impossible dream
Became her destiny.
She stayed determined
Even though the odds was against her.
That six percent chance was a blessing
to the young sister.
Now God got her on the right track
No longer hopeless.
Finally blessed to say no more pain
And being homeless.
She’s in good spirits with the Lord
That’s gone protect her from adversity.
What a wonderful honor to be
A black scholar from Columbia University.
Nothing but smiles and happiness
From a strong woman.
Shoot for the stars and brighter days
Because you got that coming.
Remember the struggle but still strive.

Written by:
Tyreece Jefferson
5-25-14
Inspired by:
“Eboni Boykin”
"A Woman"

It's obvious that you're instilled with pride.
A beautiful person on the inside,
a woman who has experienced
many of life's trials and tribulations.
That has overcome many situations,
a woman that has attained knowledge
as well as an education,
a woman that has
had to earn her station.
a woman who has traveled, and been many places.
a woman who doesn't mask, having many faces.
a woman who has been broken and abused.
a woman who knows the meaning of having the blues.
a woman who has suffered and endured pain.
a woman who sees the sun shining even when it rains.
a woman who has searched to no avail.
a woman who is determined to still yet prevail.
a woman who is intelligent and smart.
a woman that still has a song in her heart.
a woman who is full of love and compassion.
a woman who loves, with a passion.
a woman that knows what to accept and reject.
a woman that's instilled with morals and respect.
A woman who has so much to give,
A woman who has learned how to forgive.
A woman who has been really hurt.
A woman who knows her sense of worth.
A woman that's independent and can hold her own.
A woman that's content even being alone.
A woman that knows just how to be there.
A woman that shows she cares.
A woman that still has a heart of gold.
A woman that hasn't lost her soul.
Just from your eyes's these things I captured.
The truth of our love has raptured.

Written by:
Tyrone Jefferson
9-16-13
"Happy Valentine's Day"

To a woman who's sweet and incredibly brave,
On this special day it's your love I crave,
Even though we're far apart,
Always know you're in my heart.
From day you've done nothing but show,
A love so strong it continues to grow.
It doesn't matter how far I've fell,
You've picked me up and made me well.
Knowing I was yet so lost.
Doing whatever it took no matter the cost
You are the one that I love and will always desire.
My pride and joy I will always admire.
You are the air in my lungs
As each day I breathe.
Giving me the chance to live and believe.
Even if I ever hit the lotto.
It's only worth it if it's you that follows.
For the rest of my life.
I want you to be my wife.
Showing me that, this world is mine.
For the first time in my life.
It's my time to shine.
Each day I prayed for an angel sent down,
Thanking God each day
That it was you I found.
You and I together in time.
Together we will cross the finish line.
This love we share is something God created
Through thick and thin.
Look how far we've made it,
Far beyond love this is something spiritual
Two hearts become one, proving a miracle.
Happy Valentine's Day with lots of
Love and laughter.
Together we will live happily ever after.

Written by:
Tyreek Jefferson
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ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

My first born child, Ty’asha Jefferson.

My loving grandmother Katie M. Wilson.

Who I will always love and miss dearly.

Now you may rest in peace as your soul spirit
Rise to Heaven with our father. My loving
Mother Debra D. Jefferson that also rest in
Peace I wish you can see your son now as a
Grown man. But even though your gone you’ll
Always be loved and remembered I miss you
Mom along with those cheek kisses with your
Lipstick on my face. My favorite auntie
Linda Wilson-McDowell I love you very much
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And Antione. My loving father James Edward
Jefferson I will always love you and appreciate
What you have done for me behind the walls.

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WRITTEN BY:
TYRELL JEFFERSON
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