(Title)

Mind of a Lost Child

By:

Troy L. Smith

(Book Cover)
MIND OF A LOST

... CHILD ...

By: Troy L. Smith

This book is a poem and spoken word.
I derived my art from real life. I hope
you enjoy it as much as I did.

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I would like to give thanks to my mother, Charlotte, Dad, Leon, Aunt Sarah, Uncle Rob, to all my brothers I met incarcerated that gave me hope by keeping my story alive to Catrina, a woman with endless strength that stood up for me and pushed me to be the best I could be even during hard times, and a special thanks to Vera lemon (bet) my aunt rest in peace for always keeping a roof over my head and clothes on my back. If it wasn't for you guys I wouldn't be the person I am today and this book would not be possible.

Thank you all!

By:
Troy Smith
(Keeping the Faith)

I understand why something you may still not believe about me. My life is different than most you may get to know, but my heart is pure and my thoughts when released are in truth. In you I see a difference. There are many things that separate you. What's difficult for me is people like you learning the person that I am. I want to feel secure in my relationships. I want someone to be there for me beyond these walls, and fight with me despite those that turn their backs on me. I want my soul worth be valued. I want to live out my dreams and be happy. Can you be that person? Will we make it work?

By:

Trey Smith
My Mother's Shadow

My Mom never knew how her habits affect me, how being young, I felt her pain and as I got older I wanted to be like her, she never knew that while men abused her, I was being abused myself, she didn't see that when she smoked crack in front of me as a kid by 13, I learned and chose the same drug myself, my mom knew I cared but could she feel how I felt not to be able to protect her and not to protect myself, or be there next to me when I closed my eyes to sleep, because the drugs, the devil, and the pain kept her running the street, that one noted that constantly hit her that "beast" that had me demanding that beat so I could make her happy by leaving him dead in the street Mom you didn't have to be rich I just wanted you around though we both struggled you made my heart smile...

(THAT'S CAUSE I love you) But something still wasn't right things affected my outlook on life, I went away for a while things change when I got back there was no more drugs and she had a good man in her life, but it's difficult for me because she still my mom And I wish her no wrong, no matter how hard times get I'll always care, and even from a distance I'll always be there, because of your strength that how I remain strong so until my Death I wish you the best By: Troy Smith
Innocent

when you've been through so much in life

and you really have change

and you find yourself stuck in situations

beyond your control and you're in your heart you have innocence it almost feel like being buried alive.

By:

Troy Smith
"Peace within love."

It's amazing how doing some of the most troubling times of a person's life, love can put a smile on a person's face that lasts so far away from a smile. Just last night there was a conversation about my journey in life and how the people in my family that recently died were so close to me, and what these deaths taught me that true love is a lifelong sacrifice. And that no matter the things which we face or go through to never give up and always keep my head up. The conversation made me feel better because I saw hope not just for a better tomorrow but for my future life would not be precious without love, yet the word love is small its value is the greatest love will ever encounter what you showed me is love, what you up lifted was my spirit. I am grateful to not only know but to feel that someone is willing to stand by me during these times when I'm low, I appreciate you... By: Troy Smith
(Pray)

When ever your feeling down

Grab your bible and pray and all

Your pain will soon fade away.

By

Troy Smith
A friend would hurt me, no way would you desert me. No way you would lie to keep a smile on my face. You became the closest person to me, you knew my strengths from my weaknesses.

You knew my deepest and darkest secrets. In you I was open without you there was no comfort. I was lost until I found you in you we had a clear understanding.

In my life there was confusion with your love we overcame, people once tried to hurt me you became my hero, my shield and my protection.

When I wanted to take my own life you taught me value in a tragic lesson, you taught me to pray and count my blessings.

When I found you told me I could do better, you made me feel special. I never want our friendship to close, I still want us to grow because deep down in my heart I know you loved me the most.

By:

Trey Smith
"Suffering all by myself"

I often wonder how much can a person take?

I love nothing and instead of people helping me they punish me, neglect me, and persecute me. Many judge and slander my name, make me to be everything but who I truly am.

I've had over 8 deaths in the last 2 years. I have bad dreams, hear voices, and see things that others don't. Why am I so different? I wander all the time if I'll be next? I only seem to be waiting on another last and another day of misery.

I'm hurting and people don't understand.

Adj.

Troy Smith
(A Better Me)

Today I was accepted into a program.

A program that could help me reform my life.

One that is structured, and increase ones love for Christ.

Something I want, something I need deep within my heart.

Maybe my commitment to change can help change you so the world will be a better place for you.

And for me.

By:

Troy Smith
(Step Dad)

I often wondered and wish when he would come one to love my mother unconditionally and accept her struggle. A man to make her happy, one to company her even when he wasn't around, because I was gone, I knew life still went on, but she traveled a journey in life similar to mines that many wouldn't recognize and that most people wouldn't understand. One that wouldn't give up and help her change, one that realized that over time there love changed him, a man that wasn't perfect that only fought harder daily because he respected and admired her because he knew her heart and her strength and wanted to make a difference, a man that wouldn't leave her no matter how many mistakes she made, one that knew better days would come to get somewhere to go through something, a time they both would grow and learn only more of each other, a bond that would never break.

When I was away she found him, because change is hard I didn't understand who he was, where he came from, or how long he planned to be around, but once I met his spirit I knew my step dad had been found...

Sincerely,

Troy Smith.
If only the word love wasn't misunderstood...

If only the world would

be a place I never want to leave.

By Tori Smith.
(I'm Sorry)

Sometimes I let my thoughts and feelings get in the way of what matters most.
Sometimes my fear and power me and I give in to what I should always control.

Sometimes I'm not always the best person I can be.

Sometimes my distractions don't allow me to see and feel for as I'm able to see.

Sometimes all I have to do is just believe, other times all I have to do is pray. All my dreams will become a reality. And my happiness will be a never-ending story, there will be no struggle, no pain with love around. I'll live in harmony and have perfect peace.

By:
Trey L. Smith
Stronghold to Change

I can't know what to say except you have to be strong in hard times. If you can take responsibility for what took place and what you didn't do, you also can take charge of your own life. I wish I could help you because I know your heart. I'm not about to give up because God has been too good to me and to show him that all hasn't would change.

my own blessing. Things will work out. This is maybe the outcome of our own thinking. We give the Devil too much power over our life. Right now the Devil wants you to believe it's over, but it's not over until God says it's over.

you must believe and you must believe in yourself.

my life is so unorganized, and out of control but still my heart is healthy, and if I could get help for my Heart.

stop will be Safe

And Fix for life...

By: Troy Smith
Root of my Tree

True because of the roots of your spirit I want to thank you, I know that you are going through a lot and you feel I don't do the best but because of your strength, because of your once undeserved love you are my better half.

I know its strange even I still do very true.
I hurt and suffer everyday in ways that's undescendable.

We are no longer together but I talk to you. I pray for you. And cherish memories just like we are able to have.

I don't want to be a burden on you. Or cause you any trouble, but I need you and what I need more is for you to not give up on me, your life, your family, and all those that honor your strength as a woman.

I can't explain why bad things happen to good people.

But like the saying go, when we find ourselves going through hell we don't stop we keep it moving.

And in time we will reach light at the end of the tunnel, but it's our choice on which way we go when we get there....

By Troy Smith
I DO NOT WANT TO USE YOU. I WRITE BECAUSE I CARE, BECAUSE I THINK OF YOU, AND I MISS YOU.
Waiting helps me to express my feelings to the full extent of my feelings. I feel you deserve the truth. Sometimes our pride as men can hinder us from opening up to people, even those who have our best interest at heart.
I wanted to get you closer to me. I admired everything about you since I first met you.
I do know I'm a good person, and meeting you my intentions were always good.
I don't want to lose out, and I don't want to lose you at all. I'm not perfect. I don't want to stress or hold you down for moving forward in life.

I realize

It's hard

By: Tony Smith

To

Build

The

Truth

and

A

...
I sit day after day wondering when my number will be called. It's like living and no matter how much good you do, how many people you help, you still have to face judgement at the end of your days. No matter how good your deeds are, some may never be good enough to inherit the kingdom. I want it, but those that crossed my path weren't at the level where I could understand...
(Affection)

I started to feel the effects of everything. I always felt kind of a lost soul, things didn't turn out the way I thought they would or maybe I didn't think about how things were going to turn out until it was too late and there was nothing I could do about it. I just go along with things day by day accepting whatever comes along.

I spend a lot of my time looking back over my life wishing I could do it over again.

Yeah I'm smart and I have a golden heart. But underneath it all I never cared about anything except getting through it, getting through with life the best way I can...

Simpson

Troy Smith
(Still I Stand)
I stand in the cold and so many
passes me by, I have no jacket I
have no friend I don't have anything
to eat. I wonder what it will be like
to have shelter to have food to have
A friend I wonder what it will
be like to get someone to love me
For me...
By: Troy Smith.
When I close my eyes to sleep, I wonder if they will ever again open. Sometimes my dreams are so real and deep that I wish when I do awake I'll still be asleep. Then I wonder if I didn't awake where I would go and how I'll be treated once I'm gone. Will I be reunited with friends and family or will I be still in isolation left all alone.

By:

Trey Smith.
In You I See Me

Imagine how I feel and in my heart I have done nothing wrong.

When will the day come I can be at peace. After I have suffered and the picture of me is not what it's supposed to be.

I look at you and I see you are hurt. I probably hurt more because of what my life was and the reality of me needing help.

My Faith is rocked. Replaced by fear because of what I face.

I pray you will see what I feel. I am apart of you. I've been apart of you even before I saw the hurt in your eyes and the shame written on your heart.

By:

Tracy Smith
How I feel

Sometimes I feel like I don't exist in this world like even my spirit isn't noticed...

I often feel alone and misunderstood, the only thing that seems to be normal is life incarcerated.

Everything I've become I feel somehow come from imprisonment.

Sometimes I wonder if I only feel different because I'm not accepting the reality of my position or if not will I ever be good enough to live a decent life.

Will I be able to enjoy people, different cultures and have a piece of mind.

By:

Tayyib Smith
(The Death of Me)

How can someone who say they love me desert me
put me in the cold and really didn't want me.
Around, how can my grandma love so hard
be hurt so much and never give up after all these years.

How can I love someone else and I never
really understand how to love myself.
Will my death bring me peace, will people
then see and understand, will I be missed.

How long will it last and if I
killed myself because God knew my heart
will I still find my righteous place in
Heaven.

By:
Tony Smith.
Long nights and short days: All I can do is think about what went wrong, how things change so fast, and how the memories still last. How I tried to buy your love, and all you wanted was me, how I couldn't sacrifice nothing and give more love to the streets, because of my decisions. I'm stuck in jail, without no phone calls, visits, or mail, where people pass sentence me and judge me and put me through hell.

They don't see my struggle, and they don't understand my pain. They rather talk about me than help me change. They keep me caged like an animal in isolation with separation from the normal human beings. They see my frustration. Classify me as crazy and put me on medication. All I did was make a mistake. And I'm sorry now that death faces me.

By: Tray Smith
I don't want to die. Sometimes I just feel like hurting myself. Sometimes I want to cry but my pride keeps me inside myself. I been through so much at times and feel pain is all that's left.

Inside a box is where I'm always kept where my thoughts get the best of me and there's no one else. I often dream, see things that are not even there, where the walls are up and the stress keeps me pulling my hair.

I want to move I want to talk but I can't because I'm always stuck, people watch me as the system drags me up.

I often scream alone day in and day out for no one other wants me tied up.

I have no family. I have no friends. I hate no home. I have no clothes to dress in my luck I want out people don't really understand and that's what's tough but it's cool because I trust in God, they'll leave that far behind. That I am not crazy, that I was scared, I was lonely and all I needed was their help. So I don't die. So I won't feel like hurting myself. So it will be okay to cry and I can set my pride to the side and I can grow and live outside the box were my thoughts been heard and the blind follow my steps and I can be a inspiration to all in the world that's hurting by releasing the pain deep within myself.

The End

By

Troy Smith

Thanks for Reading!!
Look for these upcoming books soon...

1) "A Stranger that Captures my Heart"

2) "The One"

3) "The Struggle of A Turtled" 

4) "Letter To my Brother"