POTENTIAL

DIVINE

POETRY

ANDRE STUCKEY
THIS IS A 40 PAGE POETRY BOOK

FROM THE AUTHOR OF SEEKING MY POTENTIAL POETRY CLASSICS, AND POTENTIAL SEXY POETRY COMES THE LATEST EDITION OF THE POTENTIAL SERIES AND PART THREE(3) OF THE POETRY SERIES THAT WILL FURTHER ENLIGHTEN YOU AND INCREASE YOUR LOVE FOR POETRY. IT WILL KEEP YOU CRAVING FOR MORE.

ENJOY THE RIDE

FEEL FREE TO SEND ME A DONATION SO THAT I CAN ADVERTISE AND MARKET THIS BOOK AS WELL AS MY LAST THREE(3) BOOKS, THE RIGHT WAY.

SIMPLY GO TO WWW.5PAY.COM

TYPE YOUR NAME/INFORMATION AND MY NAME/INFORMATION AND MAKE A DONATION.

MY NAME/INFORMATION ARE LISTED BELOW.

VISIT MY WEBSITE
WWW.WRITERRPRISONER.COM/TEMPLATE.ASPX?i=2-2AK1711

Sincerely,

A SF

Andre Stuckey
CCCP*: AK1711
Kern Valley State Prison
P.O. Box 3101
Delano, California 93216
| *CLASSIC No.*1 | LOVE IS ALL THAT MATTERS |
| *CLASSIC No.*2 | SWEET MEMORIES |
| *CLASSIC No.*3 | APPEARANCES |
| *CLASSIC No.*4 | OPEN YOUR WINGS |
| *CLASSIC No.*5 | CONTROL YOUR TEMPER |
| *CLASSIC No.*6 | BEHIND THESE WALLS |
| *CLASSIC No.*7 | ATTACHED FOREVER |
| *CLASSIC No.*8 | LIGHTNESS VS. DARKNESS |
| *CLASSIC No.*9 | GODS SONG VS. DEVILS SONG |
| *CLASSIC No.*10 | TIMES CHANGE |
| *CLASSIC No.*11 | NO MORE KILLING |
| *CLASSIC No.*12 | FEAR GOD NOT THE DEVIL |
| *CLASSIC No.*13 | HOPE AND DREAM |
| *CLASSIC No.*14 | INTERPRETATIONS OF LIFE |
| *CLASSIC No.*15 | FEELING FINE |
| *CLASSIC No.*16 | TO YOU I CALL |
| *CLASSIC No.*17 | THE SOUND OF YOU |
| *CLASSIC No.*18 | A POETS WORDS |
| *CLASSIC No.*19 | TO LIVE |
| *CLASSIC No.*20 | THE LOVE OF WRITING |
| *CLASSIC No.*21 | LINE FOR TODAY |
| *CLASSIC No.*22 | TRUE POETRY |
| *CLASSIC No.*23 | GODS PLAN |
CHAPTER No.*24 — You Changed My Life
CHAPTER No.*25 — Always Here For You
CHAPTER No.*26 — At Peace With Life's Pain
CHAPTER No.*27 — Your Destiny
CHAPTER No.*28 — Love Yourself
CHAPTER No.*29 — Winter Dreams
CHAPTER No.*30 — The Hookers Pain
CHAPTER No.*31 — Stronger Than Words
CHAPTER No.*32 — Great Ideas
CHAPTER No.*33 — Spiritual Journey
CHAPTER No.*34 — Childhood Remembered
CHAPTER No.*35 — Resist Material Things
CHAPTER No.*36 — Food Obsession
CHAPTER No.*37 — Paranoia Is A Living Hell
CHAPTER No.*38 — Need Me, Love Me
CHAPTER No.*39 — Anniversary
CHAPTER No.*40 — Life's A Track Meet
Love is all that matters
Love is more valuable than money
Love is really all that counts
The more you love
The more you are sure to weep
Love for most people is simply too deep
Love is simply hard to define
True love is a lofty state of mind
Love is divine
Love is like a bank account
You only get out of it
What you put in
Love is the beginning
Love is our friend
Love helps us to see
Love sets us free
Love is all that matters
SWEET MEMORIES

TIME SEEMS TO STAND STILL
AS THE MEMORIES
OF MY PAST
OCCUPY MY THOUGHTS
A PLACE I GO
TO GET AWAY
I SEE THE PAST SMILES
HEAR THE PAST LAUGHS
I FEEL THE WARMTH INSIDE
SWEET MEMORIES
AT TIMES ITS ALL I EVER HAVE
TO MAKE ME FEEL ALIVE
HOPEFULLY MY FUTURE WILL BE EVEN SWEETER
BUT FOR NOW
I HOLD ON TO
SWEET MEMORIES
APPEARANCES

How good can they be
there's so much to see
depending on what your likes and dislikes are
appearances
are a sight to see
different forms of appearances
see whatever and however you can
seeing is seeing
we all do it
as the world reflects
endlessly like a mirror
is the reflection too bright to see
OPEN YOUR WINGS
FREEDOM!
NOTICE YOURSELF AND YOU WILL NOTICE YOUR FREEDOM
IN ORDER TO FLY YOU MUST OPEN
OPEN YOUR WINGS
BY REMAINING OPEN
YOU WILL ALWAYS FLY
GROW AND CHANGE
OPEN YOUR WINGS
FLY TO THE NEXT PHASE OF LIFE
DON'T BE AFRAID TO
OPEN YOUR WINGS
Control Your Temper

When you lose your temper,
Your cheeks turn flaming red,
In anger you never do a kindly deed.
You must struggle to be patient.
As you reach a wiser age,
Control your temper,
Don't speak a word in rage.
You must learn from your past experiences and mistakes.
That when your temper flies,
You cannot act wise.
Control your temper.
BEHIND THESE WALLS

AND LONG CONCRETE HALLS
DON'T LET YOUR TIME STAND STILL
WHEN DOING THIS TIME
AFTER YOUR FIRST WAKE UP CALL
THEN YEARS PASS
THEN NO ONE IS LEFT THERE AT ALL
I WAIT FOR THE DAY
THAT ALL I WILL SEE
IS THESE PRISON GATES
OPEN UP JUST FOR ME.
ATTACHED FOREVER

She will always know my name
Of all the air in the world
Me and her share the same
I love life because she does
She loves life because I do
I feel her in my heart
A beating, rolling, thunder
Where my heart is
She will always be
Where her heart is
I will always be
I love her with a passion
Extended indefinitely
She and I
Attached forever
LIGHTNESS VS. DARKNESS

THE LIGHTNESS OF BEING
THE DARKNESS WITHIN
DURING MY CHILDHOOD LIGHTNESS WAS MY PRIME ENERGY
SINCE MY ADULTHOOD DARKNESS HAS REIGNED SUPREME
I'M NOT INTO FITTING IN WITH THE NORM
I'VE BEEN THIS WAY SINCE THE DAY I WAS BORN
IT'S OKAY TO CRY AND TO SOMETIMES BE WRONG
AS LONG AS YOU LEARN TO MOVE ON
AND NOT CONTINUE TO SING AND CRY OVER THE SAME SONG
IN THE COLD BARE DARKNESS
WHERE I SURVIVE
A LOST SOUL WITH POTENTIAL
NEVER DEAD OR ALIVE
NOW IS THE TIME FOR MY POTENTIAL TO BEGIN
TO RECAPTURE THE LIGHTNESS WITHIN
NO MATTER THE CIRCUMSTANCE
THE PLACE OR TIME
LIGHTNESS VS. DARKNESS
A BATTLE AS OLD AS TIME
Gods Song

Has God ever spoken to you through a song that makes you want to sing along? The melody and words are all right. You memorize it because the message is bright.

Gods Song have a special meaning just for you.
Resist the trash music from the false gods.
The devils song seems kinda odd.
Concentrate on gods song which is most important.
Resist the devils song which is stubbornly blind and insubordinate.
Obey gods rules and lyrics.
Resist the devils trickery period.
The knowledge of good and evil is what's good but evil too.
All alone we were told what the devil could do.
Yet our dumb asses wanted to hallucinate.
Our minds want to exaggerate.
The fake and useless material things.
The devil has to offer.
When I hear the devils song.
I smash my radio and break it.
As long as I listen to gods song.
I will make it.
TIMES CHANGE

I COUNT THE DAYS
AS TIMES FADES
I HAVE NO REGRETS
FOR THE MISTAKES I'VE MADE
STUCK IN THIS PRISON CASE
AS I CONSTANTLY WATCH THE CLOCK
TICK TICK TICK
TIMES CHANGE

THE WORLD CONSTANTLY CHANGES
YEAR AFTER YEAR
THIRTY-SEVEN YEARS OF AGE
I'M STUCK IN MY WAYS
GOD FORGIVES
THE WORLD AROUND DOES NOT
I MUST LEARN TO MOVE ON
FROM MY MISTAKES
GROWTH AND DEVELOPMENT
EQUAL BETTER DAYS
TIMES CHANGE
No More Killing

There's been so much killing it hard to keep track.
Most of the dead bodies seem to be children.
It makes all the headlines.
Our troops are killing babies while still in the womb.
Innocent woman and children lined up and shot.
Our troops kill so many.
We're no longer shocked.
We tell the rest of the world to follow our lead.
Thou shall not kill.
Our troops laugh at such notion.
Love one another.
That's too tall a order.
Until we change our corrupt ways of thinking.
And repent from our sin.
Mankind will suffer again and again.
Let's strive for peace on earth.
No more killing.
FEAR GOD NOT THE DEVIL

WHY WOULD YOU FEAR THE DEVIL WHEN GOD HAS THROWN TRILLIONS INTO THE FIRE WITH NO EXPLANATION OTHER THAN YOU DID NOT FEAR HIM.

WHY FEAR THE DEVIL AND NOT GOD, CREATOR OF LIFE AND DEATH.

WHY FEAR THE DEVIL WHILE GOD TREADS ON WATER.

THE DEVIL IS THE LEAST OF YOUR WORRIES.

GOD IS THE CREATOR OF PAIN AND DEATH.

FEAR GOD NOT THE DEVIL.
Hope and dream

Hope and dream
CARRY ON FORWARD
You must not accept defeat
Hope for what you've dreamed of
Fulfill your fantasies and wants
You only live once
Aim for first, never for last
A progressive man
Walking with dreams to be fulfilled
Hope and dream
INTERPRETATIONS

Life is what we want it to be
Life transforms and molds into anything we want it to be
Life is a mirror of one's self make reflection
Life is our brightest illumination
Life is our darkest abyss
Everything in life is labeled and categorized
Yet it does not exist without our making it so

INTERPRETATIONS
Feeling Fine

I'm stuck behind these prison walls
But somehow I'm still
Feeling fine
Lost my home, my kids, my wife
I thought I'd never suffer more
But somehow I'm still
Feeling fine
In 2010 they gave me 17 years
I let loose my anger, my pain, my rage
In 2015 I still have many tears
But somehow I'm still
Feeling fine
To You I Call

In my darkest hour I call
In my brightest hour I call
Your love and comfort makes sure I don't fall
Your voice which I hear is so clear
I will swim across the ocean
Just to hear your call and command
This land across the ocean
Now connects you to me
To You I Call
THE SOUND OF YOU
LIGHTER THAN A FEATHER
SWEETER THAN HONEY IS
THE SOUND OF YOU
YOUR VOICE REACHES THE DEPTH OF MY SOUL
THE SOUND OF YOU
MAKES ME WANT TO CUM
WHICH HAPPENS BEYOND MY CONTROL
THE SOUND OF YOU
CONSUMES MY ENTIRE LIFE
YOUR SOUND IS A RAY OF LIGHT
THE SOUND OF YOU
TRAVELS ACROSS MY MIND
THE SOUND OF LOVE
FROM YOUR VOICE TO MY HEART
I JUST LOVE TO HEAR
THE SOUND OF YOU
A Poets Words
A Poet creates a web of words
A Poets words have their meaning which must be found
A Poets words are fantastically spun around entwined in a web of poetry light
A Poets words are ink'd in his own blood
A Poets words are pure and written from his soul every last one
A Poets words
To live means to experience, contribute and connect.
To live means to strive and suffer.
To live means to push forward.
To live means to endure in the face of injustice.
To live means to resist in the face of living death.
THE LOVE OF WRITING

The love of writing
The written word has a power
that the spoken word does not
some things, they say
one should not write about
to succeed as a complete writer
You must get the right word
in the right place
Anybody can have ideas
don't squander your ideas
on any old paper
when an idea should be reduced to a paragraph
the love of writing
if an idea does not come bursting out of you
don't write it
unless an idea comes out of your heart
your mind and your mouth
life can never defeat a writer
who is in love with writing
life actually is a writer's lover
to write in a raw style
you must be raw
to write in a noble style
you must possess a noble soul
the love of writing
LIVE FOR TODAY

LIVE FOR TODAY
LIFE THROWS A LOT OF BLESSINGS AT YOU
LIFE THROWS A LOT OF SUFFERING AT YOU
YOU HAVE TO ENDURE
YOU HAVE TO STAND UP TO THESE STORMS
YOU CAN'T LIVE IN EXPECTATION OF SOMETHING ELSE
LIVE FOR TODAY
WE ALL HAVE EXPECTATIONS
MUST LOOK AT THEM ASKANCE
THERE IS NOTHING IN LIFE YOU CAN'T COUNT ON
THE FUTURE IS AN ABSTRACTION
THE ONLY REALITY IS THE MOMENT YOU IN
LIVE FOR TODAY
TRUE POETRY

TRUE POETRY MUST HAVE A HEART
ALL THE BEST POETRY HAS THAT PULSE
TRUE POETRY MAKES YOU FEEL ALIVE TO READ IT
TRUE POETRY OUTLASTS YOU AND CREATES IMMORTALITY
A TRUE POET LEAVES BEHIND POETRY
THAT WILL PERSIST EVEN AFTER THE BODY HAS PASSED AWAY
A TRUE POET CREATES
TRUE POETRY WITH THE NOTION THAT SOMETHING I WRITE
WILL BE OF VALUE TO SOMEONE
IS PRECISELY WHAT ENERGIZES
TRUE POETS TO PICK UP THE PEN
TRUE POETRY IS A GUIDE IN LIFE
TRUE POETRY MIRRORS SOME ASPECTS OF LIFE
TRUE POETRY HUMS WITH CLARITY AND TRUTH
TRUE POETRY MOVES IN THE WORLD IN STRANGER AND SUBLIME WAYS
TRUE POETRY MOVES FROM LINE TO LINE
CREATING SHADES OF MEANING
TRUE POETRY IS VALUABLE
BECAUSE IT GIVES A DIFFERENT EXPERIENCE OF LANGUAGE
TRUE POETRY GIVES US EXPERIENCE
WE CANNOT HAVE BY OTHER MEANS
God's Plan

Everything that has happened in my life is preparation for what God has planned for me. Any and all disappointments will be redeemed. I cannot allow the opinions of others to cause me to waiver in God's plan. God's plan is to elevate me to my anointed potential. Doors of breakthrough that were once closed are open through God's plan. No good thing will be withheld from me because of God's plan at work in my life. I will experience great victories, supernatural turnarounds, miraculous breakthroughs. All in the name of God's plan.

Now is the time for me to experience God's favors. I am whole mentally and physically. God's plan will protect me from evil strategies, healing, restoration and rebuilding of all my damaged relationships will come about quickly in God's plan. I will achieve my fullest potential in God's plan.
You changed my life
In so many ways
Thank you for standing by my side
even at times when I didn’t make it easy for you
You changed my life
You added something special to all my nights and days
Having you in my life is like being in heaven
with an angel by my side
Your the wish I made
my special prayer that has been answered
You are the gift of hope
the reality of my dreams
You changed my life
Thank you for your unconditional love
ALWAYS HERE FOR YOU

I'm giving you a piece of my heart
to remind you that I'm
always here for you.
No matter how far apart we may be,
I'm giving you a piece of my heart and soul.
I will hold you closely
never letting go
when you struggle to smile.
I have a place for you in my arms
that has no limits
that goes on for miles.
Always here for you
always smile.
Know that I am thinking of you
you may not be here with me
holding me close
telling me sweet things; loving me
but your here in my heart and soul.
Time fly's when I'm with you
I love our warm cozy moments
can't wait until we're together again.
Always here for you.
At Peace With Life's Pain

If you expect life to be up and down
Your mind will be more peaceful
Overcome any pain that comes your way
Like the Mother of the World
Who carries the pain of the world
In her heart
Every human being carries a piece of that pain in them
We must be
At Peace With Life's Pain
We must meet pain with joy in our heart
Instead of self-pity
At Peace With Life's Pain
Your destiny

Your beliefs become your thoughts
Your thoughts become your words
Your words become your actions
Your actions become your habits
Good or bad
Your habits become your character
Your character defines who you are and
Your destiny
Love Yourself

No person or thing is more worthy of love than yourself.

Life is a gift
It is a temporary condition
Enjoy it as best you can.

Do not resist the web of life.

God has a plan for every last one of us.

DID NOT disturb God's plan.

No matter where you are,
No matter what you face in life.

Love yourself within your heart.

Be at peace with yourself.

Be kind to yourself.

Give yourself the compassion you need.

Love yourself.
Winter dreams
cold water/soft
rippling numbness
across a field of white
winter dreams
beneath a bitter sky of grey
across the frozen glacier
in the fracter of my mind
snowflakes of past images flow down
from the icebox of the past
of the sunshine hampered by the cold clouds
winter dreams
past memories formed to icicles
pain and of joy
a chill mist encloses the frigid heart
clouds and mountains
rivers and streams
winter dreams
THE HOOKERS PAIN

THE YOUNG WOMAN DOWA THE WAY
GETS INTO A FANCY CAR
ON TO ANOTHER HOME
ON TO ANOTHER MANS BED SHE DOES NOT KNOW
TO YOUNG AND INSECURE TO REALIZE
HOW MUCH SHE IS WASTING HER LIFE

THE HOOKERS PAIN
ON TO THE NEXT MAN SHE DOES NOT LOVE
ON TO THE NEXT MAN WHO MIGHT NOT PAY
QUALITY MONEY A NIGHT OR TWO AT MOST
FROM SOMEWHERE OUTSIDE THE OPEN WINDOW
I HEAR THE SADDEST CRY
A HOOKER BEING BEATEN BY A CREEP IN THE NIGHT
STILL THE HOOKER DOES NOT LEARN HER LESSON
ON TO ANOTHER HOME
ON TO ANOTHER MANS BED SHE DOES NOT KNOW
TO THE BEAT OF THE NIGHT
ON TO ANOTHER MANS BED SHE DOES NOT KNOW
A FALLEN ANGEL IN UNDERWEAR

THE HOOKERS PAIN
STRONGER THAN WORDS

SILENCE!!

INSTEAD OF STRUGGLING WITH THE RIGHT WORDS TO SAY
REMAIN SILENT

THINK OF THE BEAUTY OF YESTERDAY

SHIELD YOURSELF FROM LIFES PERVERTED POLITICS

ON A BRIGHT SUNNY DAY

MEDITATE—FADE AWAY

IN THIS CRUEL AND HOSTILE WORLD

RESIST ANGER

RESIST RAGE

SEX, DRUGS AND ROCK N’ ROLL

A LITTLE HIP HOP, TRUTH BE TOLD

OUT OF CONTROL

FED UP WITH LIFES AGITATIONS

FED UP WITH LIFES PressURES

INSTEAD OF STRUGGLING WITH THE RIGHT WORDS TO SAY

MEDITATE—FADE AWAY

SILENCE!!!!

STRONGER THAN WORDS
GREAT IDEAS

People are either excited for you... or respond negatively because they didn't think of it.

It keeps me up at night with excitement.
You know you have a great idea when people are running toward you to hear more.

Then paying you.

GREAT IDEAS

Seeing an existing need in the world.
Realize your idea furnishes that need in a simple way.

Great ideas.
Your idea continues to evolve as you lay the groundwork.

New ideas.
They start off as a small and quiet idea.
It keeps coming back, louder and louder... until it's a great idea.
Spiritual Journey

The human journey is a spiritual one.
The body is a temporary vehicle.
A lifetime is just a drop in the ocean of Infinity.
In order to gain strength to continue your Spiritual Journey,
do your good duty's wherever you may.
Every good thought,
every good deed,
you can chain the body.
You cannot chain the spirit if you remain strong
and continue to grow.
There are prisoners who allow their spirits to grow
through meditation and good deeds.
There are free world people
whose spirits are chained with heavy shackles
due to bad karma and evil deeds.
Spiritual Journey
A lot of people face difficulties
that only a spiritual life can heal.
Spiritual sharing and growth
is like food for your soul.
It allows you to connect to your inner being.
Spiritual Journey.
CHILDHOOD REMEMBERED

I AM AN ONLY CHILD
I HAVE NOT BEEN HOME IN YEARS
WHEN I DO VISIT ONE OF MY GOALS
IS TO LOOK AT MY MOMS PHOTO ALBUMS
I LOOK AT THE PICTURES
A TINY FRAGMENT OF TIME
I SEE THE PAST CHRISTMAS TOYS
THE TOYS
THE LOOK OF INNOCENCE
THE SPARKLE OF JOY IN MY EYES
THE PICTURES EMBODY EVERYTHING THAT LOVE
 THAT FAMILY SHOULD BE
CHILDHOOD MEMORIES

I WAS ONCE PART OF THE MOST WONDERFUL TOY EVER MADE
A CHILDHOOD IN A HOUSE FULL OF LOVE
THROUGH PICTURES
WE CAN HAVE JOY AND INNOCENCE RETURNED TO US
MY SONS TOYS CAN BRING THAT SPARKLE OF JOY TO MY EYES
I CAN SHARE MY CHILDHOOD MEMORIES WITH HIM
AS WE ENJOYS HIS PRESENTS
MY CAMERA IS IN MY HAND
AS A TEAR ROLLS DOWN MY EYE
MY SONS JOY AS A CHILD IS IDENTICAL TO MINES

CHILDHOOD REMEMBERED
RESIST MATERIAL THINGS
FIRST YOU COME
THEN YOU COME TO
THEN YOU COME TO BELIEVE
WHAT DO WE BELIEVE
THAT THEIR IS A CHANCE ON THIS EARTH
THAT WE CAN PUT DOWN OUR MATERIAL THINGS
REIN IN YOUR COMPULSIONS
RESIST MATERIAL THINGS
Food Obsession

My food obsession grows fiercer in adulthood. I binge on pizza, burgers, chicken, fries you name it. I can't pass a fast food restaurant without adrenaline racing through my body. Look at how fat he's getting. His clothes don't fit anymore. Plates of fried chicken, biscuits, collard greens, macaroni and cheese you name it. Food obsession.
PARANOIA IS A LIVING HELL

ANGER, PAIN AND FEAR
PARANOID IDEATION
THINKING DEATH IS ALWAYS NEAR
EVERY DAY A NIGHTMARE
KNOWING THE NEXT HORROR
IS NEVER VERY FAR
BARRING EVERY WINDOW
LOCKING EVERY DOOR
NOT GOING TO THE MAILBOX
OR WALKING TO THE STORE
MY BACKYARD IS NOW MY PRISON
MY HOUSE IS NOW A CELL
MY LIFE HAS BECOME A LIVING HELL
HOW DID THIS HAPPEN?
WHAT'S WRONG?
AFRAID OF EVERY SHADOW
THE DAYS AND NIGHTS BECOME TOO LONG
PARANOIA IS A LIVING HELL
Need Me, Love Me

Looking forward to the future
While time stands still
Searching for a method
In this lonely world
Hoping for an answer
Hoping it will surface
Find me, leave me
Find me, leave me
That's the way it usually goes
Hold me, need me
Love me, breathe me
That's how my love story should be composed
Beautiful this thing we call love
Need me, love me
ANNIVERSARY

MARCH 17TH, 2015
ON THIS VERY SPECIAL DAY J. WARD
OF ALL SO BLESSED DAYS
HERE'S A POEM FOR YOU
THAT WE BOTH SHARE AS QUITE TRUE
THIS WAS THE DAY WE FIRST MET
OUR SOLEMN EYES WERE FILLED
WITH ENORMOUS INTRIGUE
WOULD SHE BE THE ONE... I THOUGHT
WOULD HE BE THE ONE... SHE THOUGHT
VIVID MEMORIES OF PAST RELATIONSHIP GONE BAD
WILLING TO MOVE ON FROM THOSE MEMORIES
WE BOTH MADE IT CLEAR
CREATE A BOND BASED ON TRUST
GROWTH AND DEVELOPMENT
JUST WANTED TO LET YOU KNOW J. WARD
MY LOVE WILL ALWAYS BE NEAR
CHEERS TO MARCH 17TH, 2015
HAPPY ANNIVERSARY
LIFES A TRACK MEET
I HAVE FORGOTTEN WHAT LAP I'M ON
STILL I RUN
MANY HAVE PASSED ME
I HAVE PASSED MANY
BREATHING HARD
WORKING HARD
SWEATING PROFUSELY
TIRED
MY GOALS IN LIFE ARE WITHIN REACH
I'M CATCHING UP
GETTING CLOSER
MY COMPETITION STOPS TO REST
I WILL NOT