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Heard It From Me

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Non-Fiction

"I heard it from me" is a book of poems that expounds on today's society from my point of view. It was written to challenge this generation and generations to come, to live in a way that is conducive and productive for the whole world.

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A special thanks to Prisons Foundation for the opportunity.
He enters by the door and calls me by my name; I know His voice, it's not one that is strange...

He leads me in paths where righteousness dwells, where He restores my soul, His love never fails...

The still waters are peaceful. I lie down in green pastures, I find myself not wanting in the presence of my Master...

When evil is found about me I have no fear. His rod and staff comfort me, showing that He is here...

My head is anointed with oil. My cup runs over. My table is in the midst of my enemies, but no looking over my shoulder...

The shadow of death is consumed by His life like the wind does a feather; not only is He my light and my salvation, but the Lord is my Shepherd...
You're the face of a franchise. Captain of your team. You're the voice of a movement the leader they see. The C.E.O. of a company. Senator of your state. The streets follow you and your gang...

To all those in charge: I hope you check your motives, cause it's gonna be better or worse for the next promoted. They watching you with hawk's eyes beholding your light. If your light is darkness they won't be right...

A generation of kids who listen with their ears, mimic with their hands, doing what you did. You are their idols they believe in you like a God. You have a responsibility whether you think so or not. So be careful with your info and what you're putting out, they can't decipher what it is all about. Whether it's a song or speech you're an example. Understand to them you're their mantles...


Please be careful how you choose to approach the crowds, and know that all it takes is one to see you as a poster child...
0 world 0 world why art thou so cruel, rich man
is it to much to share your food, You men and women
in suits Mr. and Mrs. Politicians, always leaving messes
while someone else cleans your dishes...

News Reporters Invading lives to get the best stories, half
truth half lies, What about the families you're destroying, Crooked
cops judges, Lawyers, and Prosecutors, you're suppose to uphold
the law, but instead you're blocking future's...

Teachers Neglected pay forced to go on Strike, no education for
the kids that ain't right, People with jobs still need welfare
because they don't have enough money to pay for health care...

Young men using guns to get their point across, innocent lives
become victims, souls are lost, Women gaining away their bodies
because they don't feel appreciated, worshiping men trying to
keep female's in their places...

Kids watching television doing all that's wrong, the
t.v. shows pacify by saying don't try this at home...

Add it up yourself and you'll get figures bigger
than ballparks', something in this world is a
bunch of hogwash...
I see a nine year old taking care of her three little siblings. It wasn't hard to tell that her parents were missing, that's a lot of responsibility and she's just a kid herself. And there are many more like her, they all need help.

A kid shouldn't have any worries they should be able to enjoy life. But a lot of homes are broken up so they don't grow up right. When parents are there, they still don't get attention; the children are our future, they need everything we're giving...

Maybe it's because we were never kids ourselves, but still that doesn't give us any reason to fail. I've seen moms and daughters chase after the same man, father's and sons playing the same hands...

Kids being exploited becoming sex slaves. No 5 year old child should be exposed to that shame. Girls should be playing with barbies and boys with race cars, but there are ignorant parents out there teaching them to hate God...

No child should have to grow up hating other people. Skin color shouldn't matter. We all were created equal, it's a hurtful thing to know how a lot of children live, and it shouldn't be so they are just kids...
Didn't See It Coming

Had I known what I know now my journey would have been different, my crooked paths would have been straight, my choices would have been simple...

I knew about the fork in the road but nobody told me about the wall, so I crashed head first, too much belief in my flaws...

To say I was blind was an understatement, everything I thought was getting me over was saying you won't make it.

How can this be when you're so sure about yourself, how can ice cream in a freezer begin to melt, well like the freezer I wasn't plugged to my source, something better than me cause I had ran my course.

I didn't count the cost, thought it was all fun and games just wanted pleasure apart from the pain, who commits crime and do prison time, who has kids to leave their child, who makes money to be broke, yet it happens all the while, who drinks waiting a hangover or smokes wanting the cancer, who marries for the divorce. I should have asked questions for the answers. If I did I wouldn't be here trying to make up for all of the years I know why we won't change and why some of us are running, we want to avoid what we are facing, because we didn't see it coming...
The Silence

The walls won't talk to me. I guess they have nothing to say; neither do the people who behold my face...

How am I forgot about in a room of so many, this doesn't make sense who tends to care about a penny...

Me and Gilligan are different there is no one on my island. I'm losing it here. I'm so close to an asylum...

I'm beginning to ignore myself I'm running out of words. I'm looking to the trees. I'm humming out to birds...

Please don't tell me to shhh. For me it hurts to be quiet. Conversations are not often for me. I'm scared of the silence...

P.S.

You may be alone, but you don't have to feel lonely. Life is talking to you and it can keep a better conversation than people. The words of life are so beautiful and it is never silent about it.
This is not for the famous but rather those who are nameless, who need not to be politicians to make some changes...

Those who need no pat on the back to make an impact, with little resources they’re making it last, not for themselves but for everyone else, they give when it hurts, but love is what’s felt...

Those who went through hell and made it out, who are helping others not to take that route, they invite you to their homes and make you their guest, treating you with honor as if you’re one of the rest...

Who are these people, you see them all the time, you probably know them because they have changed your life, average people with hearts of gold, who give away their treasure and the world doesn’t know, you don’t see them in the media they are not at the shows, rarely is their story ever told...

You are the heroes of today, the legends of tomorrow, you are always welcomed to my home as a guest of honor...

A special thanks to those who are helping the youth, our veterans, the free clinics and those who help released prisoners.
Questions linger but I have no one to ask,
why can't I get over the pain of my past...

Paranoid for I'm afraid it all might happen
again. When I revisit those moments, I get
Goosebumps all over my skin...

Fear takes its toll because I dream the
same dream; gruesome acts awake me in sweat,
it's hard to get sleep...

I can hear a voice inside of me trying hard
to scream out, but no one hears me, nobody
has reached out...

Today I'm so tired but I can't quit running;
I'm bothered by many demons, I know I'm
still haunted...

I too was haunted by my past. I didn't get
over it but it got over me because I refused to
give it power over my future.
WHO CARES

Some people say you never know what you have until it's gone, but for the one who never had anything, he sees nothing wrong...

Born in this world with no parent's all alone, never did he find a place where he could call home, got money his way but spent it all up, he burned all his bridges, no one will give him their trust...

Is it because he never had anything that makes him take life for granted, plus the world he knew didn't give second chances...

So why should he say he didn't know what he had 'til it was gone, when life to him had no value, can you say he was wrong...

No friends, no family, no one seems to love him, his attitude is who cares, life means nothing...

If you feel that no one cares about you then you care about others and they will care about you. Be unselfish!
I'm in my own little world what does it matter to you; this is my life this is what I do...

There is no one around when you're playing with your nose; we all know you don't want that business exposed. You say well I'm just doing my job, you only try to make someone else's life hard...

I'm talking to you the one who loves to be racist, why harbor in your heart so much hatred. You're so concerned about me and my welfare, you need to look in the mirror and see what's there...

The judicial system says he or she shouldn't see daylight, but it's trumping charges with wrongful convictions, that ain't right...

If I were to look in your house, I know I'll find something under your rug, you're just like me, we both bleed black...

Mind your business and build your family tree, if you don't want to help, then just leave me be...

Don't judge, help!
Questions arise for conscious sake, as to why it's so hard to do right these days...

I question life I question death, I question God who's the cause of this mess, I ask questions I know the answers to, even if I look like a fool, for some reason I just want a response, hoping it will be the same as mine...

Other times there are questions asked of me, and I may not give an answer to thee. You can ask questions but I don't have to answer you, you might not like my answer if you can't handle the truth...

How much weight does a question hold, is it the way that it's asked that it will get something told...

Who said this who did that, what you do that for where is the cat, how can we win why should we lose, just a bunch of questions that we all answer to...
WHAT IS THIS IT SHOULDN'T BE, I WAS LIVING
LIFE GETTING MONEY, LIKE IT WAS HANGING OFF TREES...

I had it all the world couldn't deny me, a king
would have wanted my throne, now I'm leaving it
behind me...

Something has to be wrong it wasn't my time,
I got kids and my oldest is only nine...

How did this come about I was doing what
I had to do, society taught me to go hard
or go home, that was my attitude...

Like every game in life I became a has
been, I thought I could still play, but they
closed the casket...

Don't let what you do kill you!
Hades itself has taught us how to live. Nothing is good about us we were born like this...

The nature of the beast is all over the world, not just in men and women, but young boys and girls...

Our judicial system might be flawed but we lock up ourselves, and I'm not talking about built prison cells, the bondage of our sin can lead us to hell, if we don't accept the idea that was given when we fell...

The wages of sin is death and it had to be judged, and Jesus took our place so it didn't have to be us...

We are guilty as charged and death is the penalty of sin, but wouldn't it feel good to be innocent again...
You've been through much over the years it has took its toll, a lot of your mistakes that you made, gave you that humbled soul...

There's been many instances when you had to hold your tongue, to prevent a fire from being kindled on everyone, often you felt anger raging inside from what you felt you should've done; you try not to let it get to you, but pride just seems to come...

You try to hold your horses and not let them stampede, but you become startled and before you know it you can't breathe, you're often in a place where it's hard to use humility, and everytime you try it you feel it's an act of stupidity...

Now you want to prove to the world that you will not be moved, but one mistake can cost you your life, and that won't be cool...

Pride comes before the fall but you don't have to stumble no mo', and the truth is, it pays off to be a humbled soul...
When I look through my window sometimes, I can't bare the sight, would it be better to be blind, maybe then I'll do alright...

I see the sun, the earth and all its beauty, but I recognize the world more and all its cruelty...

How can I want something different when I can't even see it, how can you put a puzzle together when you're missing pieces...

My window is my eyes and I rather have them closed, because to often I like what I see, even though it's wrong...

Only sleep can keep the blind over my eyes, I'm not the sun, how can I rise and shine, when the world around me seems so dark, and at all seems to agree with what's in my heart...

I have to close the curtain!
There is a place called the Promise Land, after this journey there I will stand...

Meanwhile I'm faced with many things, no different than what every wilderness brings...

Dry lands keep me thirsty, no cattle keeps me searching for meat, but my hard work and dedication will one day make me complete...

I'll stay true to myself and do what's right, and when it gets tough, I'll be ready to fight...

I know I'm getting close I can see it from here, and the last battle is ahead, no reason to fear...

There is a place called the Promise Land and that's where I'll stay, no matter what tries to stop me, I'm well on my way...

Life has a way of making us work, but to you who are steadfast I believe it will get better for you and your loved ones.
Many dreams have been robbed as if someone committed burglary, some retrieve what was stolen while others show no urgency...

The road is often tough and there are so many challenges, when life becomes difficult, you have to find where the balance is...

No matter the obstacle one must never fear, sweat blood if you have to, it's a must you persevere...

Don't assume that everything will go as planned, and when you take an unexpected fall, immediately begin to stand...

There may be many things in life you're looking to achieve, if you have the heart to go get it, then you are most likely to succeed...
Time for departure don't miss your ride, this opportunity may only come once in a lifetime...

LOSE THE EXTRA BAGGAGE IT CAN'T BE USED ON THIS TRIP, BRING YOUR HEART AND LOSE THE ATTITUDE THAT OFTEN FLIPS...

This place where you're going is bigger than where you've been, you'll know upon your arrival, how big it truly is...

You must first take the journey and it may be hard to endure, it can be a bumpy ride, but it's a ride that it's sure...

This ride is for those who won't turn back, who understands what is ahead, so push it to the max...

Rather by car, train, plane or horse, it's time to get moving, All Aboard...
Don't Squander It

When you look around you all you may see is total destruction, something in you keeps you from being involved, and often you feel reluctant...

Even when you get your hands wet and try what the world has to offer, your time feels wasted and you don't feel right being a monster...

You were born with many talents that can open many doors, discover the treasure that's in you, that many are looking for...

You won't fit in until you're doing what you were destined to do, so be hungry. For every opportunity as if it were food...

You have a lot of potential but don't just spit and ponder it, take full advantage and please don't squander it...
What if I didn't dream—about a spouse, kids, a home that's complete, would I want a family or would I be cool with being alone cause I love to be on my own, cause all I like to deal with is me...

What if I didn't dream—about the amazement of creation, the colors of the rainbow would I dare to be an artist, or would I overlook beauty because beauty couldn't soothe me, because all I've ever seen was garbage...

What if I didn't dream—about the hungry being fed, the naked being clothed, the blind being able to see, or would I walk by those who need my help, because nothing came to me for free...

What if I didn't dream—about a place of peace that's safe for me, would I even think about heaven, or would I tell Jesus no thanks, I accept my fate, my whole life I've been hellish...

Where there is no vision the people do perish, but Lord don't let it be me, help me change my perspective before I stand corrected, because I know what it is like to not dream...
You heard it from me. I heard it from somebody else, I even heard their silence while others said what they felt...

I've been told truth and lies, compliments and bribes, criticized by the tongue, body language and eyes. Sometimes spoken didn't make no sense, others argued the facts and left me convinced...

Now where do I fit in and how should I speak, based off of opinion or all that I see. Truth from the heart or grit from my teeth, should I be politically correct to make people like me...

I refuse to hear news without analyzing it all, unless that news came straight from my God. Today I understand how my voice should be used, you probably disagree but I do it for you...

But if you don't listen, these words are for me, but while I have your attention, you heard it from me...
For My Loved Ones

Thank you Jesus for those you put in my life, the mother you gave me is more than alright, I look to do for her as she has done for me, I wouldn't choose another, she's the one for me...

Ale'jah and Dayshawn you help me so much, you are the two that help me grow up, my beautiful gifts matter than me, don't settle in life, the heavens are free, Y'all are sister and brother so take care of each other, but I'll be behind you, you know. I love you...

To those who passed on especially Edna and Dwight, thank you for your examples, you blessed my life, you were more than family you were also my mentors, you are never forgotten, always remembered...

To Adam and my Paps, Tavin and Chay, my aunties and uncles, friends and my cousins, Rea-Nizzle and the peeps, those locked up with me, everyone I didn't mention, you all are apart of me...

Thank you for your support, I hope to do the same, this is for my loved ones, ain't nothing changed...

I love you All!