Unscripted Segment: {Chapter 1}

1. Life, events, emotions are like a mist,

They appear and disappear in a blink of an eye,

The moment you think you are in momentum,

A stumbling block comes your way and hits you harder,

Then an emotional meltdown follows.

1. Disappointments, heartaches, pain, agony you name them,

Becomes a complement to your daily life activities,

Memories that are as bold as color black linger around,

Some put a smile on your face, some trigger tears down your cheeks,

While some leave you mesmerized,

Who is to blame?

1. Empty promises are today’s soothing element for the soul,

Nobody believes hard truth,

Innocent souls are tossed around like baked cakes,

Only to end up tearing gushily,

Why are self-elevated hooligans still breathing?

1. How do you even sleep at night?

Have you no conscience?

Hearts are bleeding while you are busy trapping the remaining innocent lives,

Shoveling them into your filthy den.

Whatever happened to humanity?!

***Dear sister, brother, friend, child, stay woke and don’t @me. Peace!!!***