

Poetry Series

**taye hosea**  
**- poems -**

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# **I Am A Strong Young Lady..... With 2 Strong Babies**

I am a strong young lady, with 2 strong babies.....

Who have 2 strong babies, With strong minds.....

Just like their mommy. They are so strong that nobody can, them

Anything that will put them down.....

Why? ? ? ?

Because, they are 2 strong babies, that are loved, strong, and important to me.....

Just like their mommy.....

taye hosea

# Sometimes I Cry

Sometimes i cry and tears come out of my eyes.  
i cry and i dont know why.  
i cry when i leave my babies.  
and i cry when i dont get treated like a young lady.  
i cry when i look on the news, and hear someone died, and i start crying. and  
nobody stops to ask why am i crying.....  
and i would love to say because everybody's dying but instead i would say.....  
nothing.  
i cry when my brother died, .....  
i cried and cried and cried..... until i couldnt open my eyes  
because all the lies my father told me when he died.....  
and so i cried somemore.....  
but when i cry(and i dont know why) .....  
nobody stops to ask why.....: (

taye hosea

# The Milk Carton.

The milk carton use to be used for three things, and they were for: 1 to recycling,2 for drinking milk and 3 for putting our beloved family members on the back of the milk carton when they are missing.

I lost a friend one time, and she was put on the back of the milk carton come to find out she was murder of two day she was missing.

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