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APOLOGIZE NO MORE!!

By Jacarlos McKoy

Death is a giant in this world like fee fei foe fum.
For we live in a world full graves of those who died old, and so many more who died young.
I think when tragedy hits, its effect doesn't last long enough.
For we look at the mistakes of our lives for maybe a month, and then we're back to calling death's bluff.
Dang! I live in a cell the size of a walk-in closet, and my skeletons are my cellmates.
They tell me, "you can hate us all you like, but, we only exist due to your mistakes".
They state, "to take responsibility for your wrongs, will allow us to go free".
And such a profound revelation tells me, I must first apologize to me.
You see, I lead myself down the wrong path, no other can I blame for my grievous wrong.
For it was I that laid down for the weak excuse, when I could of stood unbreakable and strong.
It was I that wasted my talents, knowing that I can sing a bird down from the sky.
And I write the type of poetry that makes us contemplate life, asking ourselves how and why.
For I was young, dumb and impulsive, even though I knew the wisdom of patience and time.
So it was I that disrespected the intelligence, that God placed deep within my mind.
I was the fool that ignored his heart, that screamed, "Jacarlos, this you shall regret"
And so it was I that gambled with life, and sadly I that lost the bet.
So now I must apologize to my heart, mind, body and soul, and to every particle of my core.
And when tomorrow comes, well, I'll work with everything that is me, so that I must apologize no more.