Beat of Our Soul
By Rose

Hey, Little me,
Look, I know I haven’t talked to you,
I know you hate me,
But, I wrote you this letter.
Maybe then you’ll see.
You’ll see why, I couldn’t talk to you
Why I couldn’t talk to you at all.

For 7 long years,
You’ll be fighting a war.
Not just any war, No.

One inside your head.
So, whenever you sleep at night.
You’ll feel the terrible dread.

The dread I felt for 7 long years.
Not gonna lie,
I shed so much tears.

But, don’t let the pain take over.
Like, overfilling a bowl with water.

Tears will fall,
Tears will drop,
But never let that stop you,
From trying to make it to the top.

You’ll come across boulders,
Boulders,
People will throw over your shoulders.
Stop being nice,
Be as nasty as you can,
But, never forget who raised you.
Our grandpa Stan.

I speak for the both of us,
Future and the past.
Beware of your surroundings,
‘Cause babygirl, you’ll get harrassed.

People will tell you it’s your fault,
They don’t know your whole story,
About your sexual assault.

Your arms will be covered in scars,
Cuts and bruises
There will be nights, you have no stars.

A world of purity can’t exist.
‘Cause everything has some sort of fucked up twist.

Darling, babygirl.
I know you’re hurting,
I know that pain.
We share the same soul,
We share the same name
I am you and you are me.

So, please. Unravel that belt from your neck.
Rip up that suicide note.
Your life isn’t a total wreck.

Pick flowers,
Dance with the fireflies,
Paint with the bees,
But never say “goodbye”

Please?
‘Cause nature is never going to abandon you.
I’ll never abandon you,
Because you are me, and I am you.

We fight this war together,
Future and Past
We’re both stubborn,
But, pain will never last.

You’re only 12 years old,
There’s so much I wanna say,
So much I wanna do.
But, I should end this letter.

Love, You.

6/4 Rose & Thorn Feedback
Cetan-
R: liked mention of the medicine man and losing spirit, relatable
T: none
Marcus-
R: rhyme
T: poem good at telling, needs more showing
Golnesa-
R: actually liked the rhyme scheme, too
T: maybe get rid of the rap references all together
Santi-
R: the timeline and story
T: remove rap references, add imagery

Senri-
R: good flow, easy to follow
T: add imagery, add your own feelings and experience

Banana-
R: flow is nice
T: more detail and emotion