

Challenging
By Elizabeth Ramirez

My life on 33rd
Challenging, fast, adventurous....

I ran those streets ever since I can remember.
Growing up meant getting paid,
Getting paid meant living.
Doing whatever it took to get that bread.
Sweeping yards, collecting bottles...
Man, I wish I would have been a kid instead.
Yeah, it was cool to kick it with my friends
Back then we thought we knew everything
Now I see them still stuck on 33rd
I realize the good times came to an end.
No more running the streets
No more joking around,
Time to grow up and take responsibility.
As the leaves change throughout the seasons,
Time stops for no one.
Keep up with the times
Reminisce on the good ones
Forget the bad,
Plan
Life is like an endless road,
And I'm not the only one driving,
Everyone has a path they must follow.
Growing up, becoming a man,
Respecting my mom...
That's what makes me proud of where I came from.

for the ones that have not happened yet.