Kites

Uplifting Poems
Issue 2: October 2019

["The summer wind blowing in the beginning"]
The summer wind blowing in the beginning
Leaves of the tree falling as time was evolving
Heart confined like the winter as time was ending

Jacob

["Patience"]
Patience is the act of waiting while the weight of the world is lifted off your shoulders—as you shoulder through another decade in prison.

Charles

["Summer in the heart"]
Summer in the heart
Celebrate in the light
Falling in the rains

Anonymous

["Brave"]
Fool
Deceive
Pretend that you’re not
Pretend that you are
Me
A fool

Anonymous

["How You Face Yourself"]
The scream is loud—really loud—but I’m too proud.
Just trying to be found.
You can’t hear the sound.
It’s out of bounds.
Close my eyes. I see myself.
So dark, no sound.
I’m the toy on the shelf.
I’m breaking down. I’m out of line.
But I’m not really worried.
I’ll be fine.

Alex

["My two beautiful children"]
My two beautiful children
are filled with smiles and laughter as we finish this chapter.
Hear how they turn to tornadoes and turn Mommy’s house to a beautiful disaster.

Jerrelle

["Padre"]
The light you provide
For me and my brothers
Like the light
The sun provides
The world
Your battles untold
For the greater goal
To provide for us
Keeping me healthy and whole
A soldier victorious
In creating a loving soul

Miguel

["Love Versus Hate"]
Loving yourself
One day at a time
Victoriously
Every day

Kenny

["Confined in Your Remains"]
I.
Falling heavily with winter flower
Each summer celebrate the waterfall farewell
Bound up in the throat
Lodged in the roots of the heart

II.
Celebrate your own remains first
Flowers of winter heart
Covered in two

Shilo

["Right What’s Wrong"]
Though you’ve lost, and I’ve been away,
I’m still here praising you every day.
Three short lives, baby—I’m so sorry.
Three short lives—still a beautiful story.
Though we’ve lost, we’ve learned so much.
Those in the future—they will feel our touch.
We can never right what’s been wronged.
There’ll be another for which we’ve longed.

Shilo

["Eventually"]
Patience is like an hourglass of time.
Eventually I will get what’s mine.

Joshua

["Black of night"]
Black of night.
Guns, drugs, homies, money.
Should I go?
No. No.
No, I said.
Best decision ever.
Couldn’t have been.

Charles

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Patience is like an hourglass of time.
Eventually I will get what’s mine.

Joshua

["How You Face Yourself"]
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Alex