

**ARTSCONNECT 2008-2009  
OSBORNE SCHOOL  
STUDENT POEMS**

I am locked up in the hall.

I wonder how long I have to be under the system's armpits.

I hear the white walls talk.

I see compadres coming in and out of this place.

I want all this to come to a stop.

I am locked up in the hall.

I pretend to understand myself.

I feel under a spell.

I touch my face wondering how I look after all the years of being gone from home.

I worry I won't make it in the real world.

I cry inside my head cuz I gotta stay strong.

I am locked up in the hall.

I understand my mistakes.

I say enough with all this.

I dream to be out one day.

I try to escape my vida loca.

I hope these demons inside of me will leave me alone.

I am locked up in the hall.

***Jovan, grade 12***

**MY MOTHER**

Loveable, strong, role model, beautiful

Loves when I do good

feels heartbroken when I get locked up

needs to see that her only boy could change his ways.

gives so much support to her kids

fears that I'll turn out like my dad

wants to see success in being a lovable mother

never gives up on her loved ones.

tries to change the evil ways that I have,

lives the best life of a mother

Is the most adorable mother God gave me

always has good advice for the negative situation.

Says, "Mijo, you could be whatever you want to be in life no matter that the circumstances are."

My mother is my #1 guidance.

**Randy, grade 12**