

You'll only see a man

By Ignacio Medina Jr.

Tomorrow  
the closest person that I've ever had  
in this new life  
goes before the judge,  
his family  
mine  
will be present  
reasons for all the hupla is apperant  
I sit in my cell hundreds of miles away  
standing by the eyes that will misjudge  
only see a man, marked by the sun, serious  
because life didn't wait to embrace everything  
his heart couldn't say,  
and eventhough he'll argue my stance  
looking within  
adamant I would say  
how I bare wittness  
in positive, genuine change,  
tears  
searching for truth  
healing  
even to the day he left,  
helping me in faith  
spiritually  
guiding me to remain free of the noise that dances around  
burdens and works to derail visions of greatness  
thankful  
he's no longer a threat, someone is dead  
sad yes,  
yet knows the tolls taken to reach this moment  
his family bared the burden,  
there for every beat  
now will see him free. (continues)

I wrote this for  
Victor the day  
before he went to  
court, I sent it  
at to his family &  
mine, & everything ~~was~~  
worked at Thank-Goody

Please safe guard him,  
the guys still got alot to get a grip on  
addiction the culprit  
for the lenthly sentence  
first for love & belonging  
then to numb  
his pain,  
one I couldn't share  
because he's my true friend.

And I pray.

(the end)

Written On Sep 7th, 2019 by  
[Signature]  
for my brother Lichten's "ickings"