

English 100, First Place; Professor, Dr. Jacqueline Wilson-Jordan

Mind of a Soldier

Sean Johnson

COLDMIND

I can hear the beautiful

PRISON

I'm not a lab rat. I refuse to force

STUPIDITY

crying. I looked at her as she laid on the ground with one hand on the door, her eyes set on me. I shook my head and said, "I can't do this shit anymore, Leslie." I said "Please let go of the door," and I started to drive off. I could see her in my mirror sitting on the curb of the road with her head down, but I kept driving.

REALITY

I'm not blind to the fact that I have issues. I can see that. I live day to day with regrets and pain. If I could take two steps back and change; take three steps back to get rid of the regret that lingers, I would. The fact still remains; I'll never be right. I'll never be the same.

I look in the mirror and see the same