

24 july

the sun is blazing in the sky
all i want to do is cry
no love, support, just attitude
no positives have i accrued

the parents yell, scream, and fight
all hours of the day and night
as i curl up into a ball
with no future, none at all

i have nowhere to go today
no one to hear what i have to say
no one to hold me near
to help me chase away these fears

the bruises that line my very back
i'll hide from this outside place
as if i were to show someone
to my family i would be a disgrace

quiet down! i cannot sleep
when will this noise go away
i wish to an enchanted place
i could be taken away

soon enough, the sun will rise
not a second of rest will i gain
a daily routine in this darkness
reoccurring again, again, and again

- masei kaneshiro

masei walks down his street today
passing all that walk by his side
no attempt to say hello
all conversation he will deny

as to him the world is un fair
a place that has not treated him well
soon enough to this world he once knew
he hopes to say farewell

as his parents have not shown him love
very few moments to show they care
as his world has become darker
deeper and deeper into despair

while the world around him is colorful
his world is dark and gray
no need to go anywhere
as he has no desire to play

with him his journals he always walks
never do they leave his hand
him, his notepad, and his pen
no other will ever understand

no luck or fortune comes his way
no hope for the future is near
only poverty, obstacles, despair
failure, violence, and fear

7 august
the waves come crashing down
like my life in a wave
i'm searched for this feeling
for many days

my escape has arrived
no doubt that i have found
a comfort
i can be me around

- masei kaneshiro

at the beach masei was found
in his journal, jotting down
in comfort was he
as he sat on the sandy ground

no others in his presence
as the sun slowly disappeared
along with all his problems
and all his hidden fears

today he found his solace
no doubt, his new home
as today would be his last day here
off, he would begin to roam

with his bag packed on his shoulder
a small satchel rests on his side
as he takes one last deep breath
before he hitchhikes for a ride

as he leaves behind his family
the only town he ever knew
heading to new horizons
underneath the full moon

as he lay back in the flat
of the truck taking him away
he hoped for something greater
he hoped for sunny days

he once more took out his journal
a pen excitingly exclaimed
that no longer would he have to deal
with these problems, all the same

his eyes became so heavy
as the excitement within raged on
soon, the town would be at a distance
all memories of it gone

finally closing, as his hair blew
in the wind of the summer's breeze
he faded into a deep sleep
full of wonderful and amazing dreams

10 august
a new beginning
the city shines overhead
great things are coming

- masei kaneshiro

15 august
so many sites to see around
i never know which way to turn
as there is so much around here to see
yet, also so much to learn

i've met so many people
in just a matter of days
yet i need to figure this out all
as soon, it will come time to pay

so many unfamiliar faces
in a metropolis so large
people filling the sidewalks
the streets jam-packed with cars

the signs light up so brightly
such a magical place, i arrived
i absorb all the energy around me
today, i feel so alive

- masei kaneshiro

as he arrived in the city, his eyes lit up
the world around him anew
as he could not believe what he saw
still not believing it was true

as he roamed around the city for days
soaking in all that it could provide
with his resources at a minimum
the question was, could he survive?

walking from place to place
trying to develop a plan
slowly he took in more and more
slowly he began to understand

he knew few faces around
in fact, he knew only one
a single long lost uncle
who took him in as if he were his son

however, masei still needed to survive
his search for a job found no success
as it would require all of his efforts
maybe even more than his best

as this city was not like his town
the competition you could smell around
the opportunities far and few in between
little chance that success would be found