“THESE TEENS THINGS CONCERN “ME”
By
James Edward Lee Sr.

What’s UP
If tested and I am upset;
Cause I can’t have my way;
This is some of the concerns of me a, Teen today...
My mental health;
Was all I had left?
I spent all my time on electronic devices;
Bully for bullying I been there before;
Someone's treated me electronically;
Took my coat and lunch money too;
Intimidated, degraded;
Been made a target;
My first bully is fear;
Seemingly no one even cares;
I’m sexually activity because as a boy it’s not cool;
If you’re a virgin and you obey all those rules;
And a girl if you give in and let those semen swim;
Nine months later you’ve give birth to a child;
Running wild, looking for love no one cares;
Sexually transmitted diseases some of which
you can’t even spell;
What’s the hurry to be an adult?
Learn the true meaning of love;
Slow up.......;
Marijuana exceeds cigarettes use now;
Lung cancer, high blood pressure, heart attacks can’t happen to me now;
And what do you mean Mary Jane stays awhile in
my blood stream;
This practice my habit may keep me from a (now) job;
What’s UP
If tested and I am upset;
Cause I can’t have my way;
This is some of the concerns of me a, Teen today...
I may drink to get high but never to get drunk;
The law, parents, authority can’t tell me nothing;
And yet when the rave and what I think is fun is through...
Stopping to think about drinking alcohol isn’t all that cool;
(WHO’S THE FOOL)
The pains after, the morning after;
Why is it when you fail or fall your peers, seer with laugher;
And they say that I’m heavier than I need to be;
Obese, a victim of obesity;
As for my academic problems I’m a troubled teen;
So much pressure to be and honor student;  
Burning me out can’t handle this scene;  
What’s UP  
If tested and I am upset;  
Cause I can’t have my way;  
This is some of the concerns of me a, Teen today...  
Peer the pressure, my fellow students and friends;  
Not a new issue brings to a new level;  
Sexting, don’t understand the lifelong consequences;  
And lets not forget social media  
I am problematically involved in Facebook, Instagram and Twitter;  
Can be exposed to unsavory people;  
I need to reduce the risk of m teen face online;  
This I’m concerned not totally fine;  
Unsavory websites could be detrimental;  
Lastly media at one time or another;  
Not just TV or Movies that attack my subliminal;  
Violent video games, disturbing acts of aggression;  
Watching continued violence with lack of empathy;  
My mind racing please be still, where’s the peace in me;  
So important to talk about what matters to me  
What the most burning question are adults why won’t you ...  
LISTEN TO ME!!!  
What’s UP  
If tested and I am upset;  
Cause I can’t have my way;  
This is some of the concerns of me a, Teen today...

“I AM ELDERY AND THIS IS HOW DOES AMERICA TREATS ME”  
By  
James Edward Lee Sr.

I AM...  
Elderly;  
And how does America?  
Treats me!  
75 million devalued and hidden;  
Beginnings onslaught fragile, feeble maybe broken, brittle;  
Burden on society, winding down;  
Love lost children don’t come around;  
I AM...  
Elderly;  
And how does America?  
Treats me!  
Ahh! This is how I feel how America treats me...  
Continuation of life as it is;
Satisfied personal spiritual life, I believe in Christ;
I feel younger than my years;
Yet, I fear the climbing of stairs;
Sometimes I can’t comb my hair;
Reality sets, NO one cares;
America takes care of the beginners,
these us the seniors;
I AM...
Elderly;
And how does America?
Treats me!
For healthcare cost too much;
Much decide it’s either by meds;
Or food for breakfast, dinner or lunch;
Nothing much said...
Killers of elderly, Alzheimer’s, Dementia;
My cataracts, macular degeneration and osteoporosis;
These heath issues are getting more serious;
No one cares, nor listens;
I AM...
Elderly;
And how does America?
Treats me!
If you own your home mortgage paid;
Sell it, and then live on aid?
These heath issues are getting more serious;
Yet still have to get groceries and to my doctor visits;
Better not get to busy or better not get to sick;
Sometimes being, elderly places me in a terrible mess;
My financial security the rising cost of living on social security;
lived long and hard is this my gratuity;
I AM...
Elderly;
And how does America?
Treats me!
What’s UP
If tested and I am upset;
Cause I can’t have my way;
This is some of the concerns of me, Teen today...
Disrespected, nothing left but death;
Abused and or neglected;
Changing social climate;
And you wonder why I’m upset;
Well guess what I AM a senior;
And yet still again America says you’re not a concern;
Alas!! Though you whom younger than I;
Will also soon reach my age??
I just want to maintain good
health, minimum pains;
Want the rest of the world to accept my confidence, (in myself);
Want to stay in MY present home, No not a nursing one;
If I must give up driving provide for me transportation;
Need my financial security, I’m overly concerned;
Bout’ increasing cost of living, while I’m just living on a pension;
Looking to save money cutting cost, help me live longer I’m lost;
Social ties need more contact with my family and friends;
Mental health everyone agrees more exercise be more socially free;
Social support more acknowledgements from youth and the government see...
I AM...
Elderly;
And how does America?
Treats me!

Untitled
By
Tom Williams

To be old Is not to be told
To be young Is to be sung
Getting there is all the fun.
To be young
To be stupid
This journey
We take
To accomplish
It all
With luck,
Before our wake.

The Aging Journey
By
Lucille Saunders

Here Let me help you carry your bag
My gray hair is obviously the tag.
That says this person is indeed so old
And at that age is about to fold.
Shopping, you see becomes a chore
With others watching as you pay
Does she know how much is what they want to say
We older ones hope that you can see
How young at heart we all can be!
Young at Heart and Mind

By

Lucille Saunders

Buds in their ears, oblivious to all
As they march down the many school halls.
Music seeps through as they dial up more
But time only allows the time between chores.
Once they arrive at the next class door
All gadgets must cease their jazzy roar.
The styles they wear are unusual patterns
That set them aside in all that matters.
But hope in our youth springs eternal!
We know our trust in them will always survive