

1-1-2005

Who Will Cry For You

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Recommended Citation

Hutchinson, Coreen (2005) "Who Will Cry For You," *Digressions Literary Magazine*: Vol. 2 , Article 21.
Available at: <https://nsuworks.nova.edu/digressions/vol2/iss1/21>

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Who will cry for you?

The life you lived wasn't very long,
And the odds were against you from the very inception
of your mother's conception.
And her womb wreaked havoc, seemingly to reject
you.
But you refused to die; you wanted to survive-
In spite of all the drugs she pumped into your life line.
You didn't have a chance.
Not a chance!
Not a chance!
You died too young to even find yourself romance,
And with no one had you ever really danced.
Your mother cries you know, but it's not for you-
It's for herself; she's worried about how she cannot find
herself a man.

Now that you're gone; may your soul rest in peace.
Who will cry for you?
For you?
For you?
No one remembers you any more.
You were just a face, and a news report on the tv.
I'm numb, to your kind of tragedy I cannot relate any-
more.
I'm not even saddened by your awful fate.
Your mother cries you know, but it's not for you-
It's for herself; she just found out, she's pregnant and
she doesn't know the dad.

I didn't even know your name; but you were a young
black man-
And not bad looking either.
Now, you're just a number in a growing statistic called,

EXTINCT!

Lord, such a title for what was a promising life.

Hey, you see your brother?

He crossed over too, you know.

He was killed, just the other day.

I don't know what to say;

What to say?

What to say?

Don't even know the truth about that, guess I have to go with the words of the cops.

Still, your mother cries you know, but it's not for you-

It's for herself; she just found out, that the baby, it's going to be twins.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Another kid dies; nobody cries.

Supposedly, it's drug related.

You and I know that it's a lie, and that kind of story we no longer buy.

In our communities, you notice?

Everything is drugs related.

Drugs related!

Drugs related!

You and I know that you didn't die because of drugs.

You died because you were black.

Word, somebody says that it is a fact.

Tell me, if everybody sells drugs, then who buys?

And to whom is the great message of 'Just say no', going out to?

It blows my mind. It makes me think.

By the way-

Your mother cries you know, but it's not for you-

It's for herself; she just found out, she has a few days.

She's dying from AIDS.