

## Time's Change

By Sabaina Cabana

Childhood friend. I haven't seen in years  
Odd seeing her here feeling quite weird.

We talk, of times simple.

Sleigh riding, swinging, hide & go get, kid games.

But more yet.

Our children are mentioned my 2, her 3.

1 that maybe fathered by me.

She is my age 22 stuck on welfare with nothing to do.

I say get knowledge. She says I can't go to college.

"no get the skills it helps pay the bills".

"no, my baby father's do that".

Then she leaves her hopes gone. Body wear down for  
being pounded on.

It sad no other way. Hell, you can't save every one this day.

It angers me that women do that. Think they have no  
mind. Just a fat back.

Stupid no one cares. They just see a nice body & good  
hair.

Hell, I'm no different. I'm half the problem. Treat women  
like a bottle of rum. Drink 'em then discard them.

Problems not going away. So we ignore them & they will  
go away.

Hell it's the American way.

