

DEATH PENALTY

I'm guilty by default! That's how I plead.
My only crime is standing in the way
of Mother's future plans and selfish greed!
What's that? Not really greed but choice, you say?

She's got her right of freedom to survive?
Oh yes, please, tell me something I don't know!
From all my cells, my body bellows, "Thrive!"
My DNA's demanding me to grow!

If only she could see what she will miss!
I wouldn't always be a naughty brat.
She'd hug me, when her cheek received my kiss;
enjoy me, when I played an acrobat.

My sentence now is death, the penalty
for living where they choose I shouldn't be.

— *David L. Hatton, 12/8/2019*