

Kennedy Woodall

Jeffers

Creative Writing

8/27/20

“A Weeping Mind”

The young boy sat, internally weeping,

Taken aback by the words of his dad.

The father, strict, did all the boy’s keeping.

The young boy knew his dream would not be had.

Be afraid, not, you’re as strong as a tree.

Tell him your passion and interest is true.

“O Captain, my captain”, you say to me,

“Don’t fear your thoughts of his will coming true.”

On stage, the boy looked glorious in night,

His father was not looking propitious.

The crowd was quiet and filled with delight.

His father, indeed, was being vicious.

Carpe diem while you are still able.

The boy’s mind, now, seems truly unstable.