

water on the brain

Mr. Woe-Is-Me

white boys ignored me

Nobody would miss me

I am a zero on the rez

feeling worthless and stupid

just an idiot

scared of hope

Poor and small and weak

want to talk to the world

want the world to pay attention to me

scared

fourteen-year-old

reservation Indian boy

born all broken and twisted

always the most available loser

terrible fighter

loser Indian son

pain, pure pain

we're all defeated

It's an ugly cycle

"been fighting since you were born"

Junior

Arnold Spirit

I'm both

DIFFERENT  
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