

# The Angle

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2004

## Gavin

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**Gavin**

**Cover Page Footnote**

"Third Prize Winner" Appeared in the issue: Volume 5, Issue 2, 2004.

# RAQUEL THOMPSON

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## GAVIN

HE stands before me  
22, 6 foot 2  
In a crisp button up burgundy n blue  
Arms open to embrace me saying in a sing song voice  
The words I love to hear...woman I love you

A fine black man raised by a strong black woman  
He learned early... you take shyt from no one  
Motivated, educated, dedicated, fully authenticated

The sight of him brings joy to my soul and tears to my eyes  
No words exist that describe his greatness  
The sound of his voice is true bliss  
The pride I feel for him is priceless

He grew on me, grew in me, grew with me  
Taught me patience, showed me love  
He was God sent, God meant...  
For him to be dynamic

His creation was symbolic  
Of a re-birth of souls  
He put ends to my means and means to my ends  
He is one man I would draw blood to defend

He and I are one and for now  
All I can do is call him sun  
And pray that he never learns to hold a gun  
Pray that he learns to be a man while he's young

Pray that he faces his battles  
singing we shall overcome!!!...  
I look forward to the day I can hold him in my arms  
Kiss his tears away and make every day better than the first

All too soon he'll be 22  
6 foot 2  
In a crisp button up burgundy n blue  
Arms open to embrace me saying in a sing song voice  
The words I love to hear...woman I love you

Looking down at the hands that raised him  
Loved and nurtured him  
Enclosed in a warm embrace  
I'll be wondering where time went.

"It is better to raise boys than to mend men"

I love you