Weight on Weight

by D’Erea Johnson, East Broad Street School, Deep author 2013

I have a lot of weight on my life.

My grandma died from lung cancer: 100 tons

I’m always bored: 3 ounces

I had mud in my salad at lunch: 5 pounds

I saw a homeless man steal food out of Kroger: 3 tons

I have trouble with math: 500 pounds

I was in a car accident in first grade, which gave me a deep cut on my knee: 13 tons

I discovered my sister really wasn’t my sister: 16 tons

My daddy had a wedding with the entire family there, and he didn’t invite me: 400 tons

I have so much weight on my back,

But I am exhausted from naming all these facts.