

"BLOOD OF A SLAVE/HART OF A KING"
CHP#1

"A TRUE STORY"
BY:
"JEFF P.SAENZ"

ON AUGUST 29th, 2001 As I was being released from the marion County Jail In Ocala, Florida, A Sheriff deputy by the name of "WALKER" Said the following words as he walked me to the front Door!

(HEY POFF) HE SAID TO ME, Calling me by my "ADOPTIVE NAME" That Was given to me by my step father Joseph d. Poff back in the Early 80's when he married my mother Aurora E. Saenz while living In Panama My Country of Origin Untill he decided to bring us As a "FAMILY" To the United States!

(WHY) Don't You Just get your self a "JOB", Build You a "FAMILY", AND stay Out of those damn streets "BOY", Before You catch another Case, And End Up loosing Your life, You Know that You're running Out of "2ND CHANCES"!

Now After what most've been at least a "1000" Trips to this County Jail alone ever since I 1st moved to florida back in the late 80's, Along with a Couple of trips to the state Penitantiary Both In Florida, And now "WISCONSIN" Out of all place where I neithe -R Have any family/friends, And where I'm scheduled to "DIE", And Be buried in a wooden box in the back of the penitantiary for A Crime I didn't even commit, This was actually the 1st time In My life that I had made the decision to do just as this countr -Y Ass red neck Cop was sugesting I do/Not end up like Most Guys I've Known, "DEAD OR IN PRISON 4-LIFE"

But You know what they say You Reap what you sow/sometimez People Get exactly as they deserve!!!!

As I walked Out of the last of the security doors, And Into the Lobby area of the Marion County Jail, Sitting in a Corner was The mother of my 2-kids "KIMBERLY A. CURTIN" Who through Out Most Of My Pervious Incarcerations Weather it was in Florida or any Where else I mite've been doing time at, She "NEVER" ONCE Was there For my release, But there she was this time with that "LOOK" IN Her Eyes that said it all, "IM HERE FOR YOU NOW JEFF, BUT ONLY FOR THIS ONE/ONLY TIME AS IF ALL ALONG SHE KNEW EXACTLY WHAT MY DESTINY WAS GONNA BE"

Then we walked Out of the Jail (TOGETHER) Hand/Hand down the long Corridor that led to the Jail Parking Lot Under the Hot Florida Summer Sun As It shinned on my girl's beautifull/Allmost "ANGELIC" Face/Fire red hair/Emerald Green eyes that semmed to look right Through My Cold Soul, As I remember Looking Up at the beautifull Blue Skies/telling my self this exact words, "FUCK THE STREETS, IM GOING HOME TO BE A FAMILY MAN"

Little that I knew doe that less then 24-Hrs after making the Most Important decision of my life, "DESTINY" Had diferent Plans For me, ~~the mother of my kids was sitting in the corner of the lobby area of the marion county jail and she was looking at me and she was saying to me that she knew exactly what my destiny was gonna be~~

Once We got inside my girl's little 2-door brown Mazda AND after Allmost getting caught (messing around) in the jail parking lot By a female sheriff deputy, I ask My girl the following question, "DO YOU THINK THAT SHE'LL REMEMBER ME?" Meaning my little girl Grace whom I had literally abandomed back in Jan-2000 after The mother of my kids/I ended up separating, And I went to live With My Real father "JEFF THOMPSON CORTZ" UP IN MILWAUKEE WHERE

He Lived Untill he went on the Run Sometime(AFTER)MY Murder Conviction In 2004!

"I DON'T KNOW JEFF" WAS all that the mother of my kids said back To Me, And we rode the rest of the way in Akward Silence, That Was at least Untill we arrived at "C.F.C.C" Central Fla Comunity College Where she was attending school at Under the single parent Prog to become a "TEACHER", And she asked me the following Question "ARE YOU NERVOUS?"

NO, I LIED, And Instead I Just Stood there sweating Bullets for What most've seemed like Hours waiting for my little girl to Be brought Out to me, As I stood there In the Middle of the Day Care Center's Lobby wondering if my baby was even gonna remember Me?????

Suddenly Out of No where a small miracle occured when my little Girl was finally brought Out to me, As we both stood there steari-NG At each other/Studing each other's every move Probably wonderi-ng weather I was the Enemy Or a Friend?

Then, that's when the Miracle occured/My Little girl started Running Tournch me screaming/crying saying, "DADDY, DADDY, Over/Over again Untill she rannned Into My waiting arms/I Picked Her sweet Little Body Up/I carried her Outside with "TEARS OF BLOOD" Running down both of Our faces!

Can she ride Up front with me, I asked the mother of my kids About my little girl as soon as we reach the Car/I attempted To Put her in her car seat in the back/she started screaming /Crying with So Much "RAGE" IN Her Voice that even to this day I still wake Up in the middle of the Night with "NIGHTMARES" No, She Firmly stated, And with that we rode the rest of the way To my Son's School Listening to my daughter cry!

Talking about this never happend, "TRICK PLEASE" Don't make me Go Into "DETAILS" Or I Promise that I'll embarrassed You/Your Racist ass Family!

This is in reference to the mother of my kid's/How she has chosen "REVENGE" Instead of "FORGIVENESS" When It comes to me telling My story, And the way I ended up where I'm Today!

Are You gonna stay with Us "THIS TIME" Dad, Said my Son To me As Soon as we picked him up from his catholic school at bless Eternity Of Hwy-40, And we headed Home to Our little house out In the Country!

I don't know Son, We'll see, Was all I said back to him B-cuz I didn't want to make anymore false Promises that I didn't Keep, And with that we rode the rest of the way singing "COUNTRY" Music All the way Home!

Well, that was Untill we had to stop at the local "QUICK KING" Gas station that was by Our house Of Hwy-27th, and I bought some Things to make dinner with, along with a Pack of Newport Cigarrets , And a Pack of Trojan Condoms "PER MY GIRLS REQUEST?"

Anyway when we finally made it Home/I fed the kids some "ARROZ CON POLLO" MY Little girl's Fav, then we put the kids for Their Baths/Me/My girl snoked into the "KITCHEN" For what I like To call was my welcome Home Convict Most beautifull Present! Damn even to this day allmost "16-YRS LATER" I can still remember

~~the way she looked at me when she saw me~~
The "LOOK" That my girl had in her eyes as she quickly Undress me that day before we made sweet luv!

Everything from the way she slid my clothes off, to the way she Kissed me/assumed my fav sexual Position, To the way her "FEMALE SCENT" STILL LINGERS ON MY MANHOOD TODAY!

Now I Know that the past is gone, And it's said that "TIME" Awaits For No Man Specially for those in my current circumstances, But As I've said it before/I'll say it again "IF" I Had the chance To do it all over again "I SWEAR" THAT I would change "NOTHING" For it's B-cuz of my current circumstances that I'm who I'm Today!

Later on that night after the mother of my kids/i had gone severa -L More rounds of "INTENSE" Luv Making, Suddently the phone started Ringing while my little girl layed fast sleep next to me, And I told my girl "DON'T" Meaning Not to answer the phone which she Then completely Ignored, And Instead came back into the bedroom A Min later claiming we're having "COMPANY", And that I shouldn't Worry about getting "DRESSED?"

What You mean we're having "COMPANY" at this time of the night, and What you do you mean don't worry about getting dressed, I said To my girl?

Oh don't worry about it jeff, She then responded, It's just my Best friend "JODY", Remember the one that i told you about, And That's when it hit me like a ton of Bricks!

See Jody was a "BI-SEXUAL" Female that my girl had met while I Had been away doing time in Wisconsin/I was fighting 2-other "HOMICIDE" Cases, Along with Sales/Poss Of Cocaine to an Under Cover Cop that I had literally threat'n back in March of 2000 When I 1st Moved to Milwaukee!

The Discussion Of Jody's sexuality preference/the possibility Of Us 3-getting together/having a 3-way 1st came up (AFTER) I Beat all of my cases in Wisconsin/I was extradicted back to Florida for "V.O.P" Violation of Parole, And The mother of my kids Came to Visit me one late night while I awaited sentencing at The Marion County Jail!

At 1st I was all for it, But then when ever I realized what I Could possibly loose I said No way, And I told my girl Soo In Order to make things clear!

I guezz that I was a day late/a dollar short B-cuz when ever This trailer park trash showed up at my home in the middle of Night there was only one thing that she could possibly be looking For, And when I made it clear that I wasan't interested, She then Moved on to the next thing "MY GIRL", And came up with some lame Ass excuse in order to get her out of the house/away from me, Can Kim go to the store with me, She asked me for what she claimed Was a "CIGARRETE RUN" Even doe me/my girl had just gotten a fresh Pk Of Newports right before we had gotten Home that afternoon, Im Not her Keeper I responded, And I watched my girl drive away From the window knowing in my hart that what ever plans we had Made ... gone 4-ever!

Later on that night as me/the mother of my kids layed in bed Together I said the following words to her, "THIS TIME" You're Going to loose me 4-ever, Then I turned my back to her/Layed Awake all night comtemplating my next Move!

End of chp#1

"BLOOD OF A SLAVE"

BY:
"JEFF P. SAENZ"

Can't You see Im a slave?
As Im casing This "RAGE"
Im a haze all my days
Trying to break all dis "CHAINS"!!!!
Seems "SLAVES" Go with Chains like corpses in graves, like body's
In Bags, Bloody "MURDER", Toe tags...
Can You Feel All My Pain????
Now can you see my life of "SIN"
In dis cage That I pace with dis "HATE" I carry within!
W-Out Question Or Doubt
W-Out reason Or rhyme
A Slave I'll remeain throughout life, And through time flipped
Inside Out, And Split into two, Never living by judgement, But
The essence of "TRUTH", And the matter at hand that I face everyday
My Mind is my Tombstone, My Body is my grave, It's the Code of
A Slave!
The Creed of the lone, And im chackled/chained cause it's all
That I know!
Im a Slave 2-dis "GAME" That's Corrupted Our Nation, And Infected
Our Minds with "CRACK DESPERATION" In the land of the lost where
Even "MILITARY SOLDIERS" Get beat down by the "DEVIL" We're all
Living in Hell!
Or living 2-die while dying 2-live????
It's the Insanity of trying 2-overcome "SIN":
In dis world of Oppression where aggression pursued
In dis cession from realitys truth Soo I live on the
Run In attempts 2-break free, But It's a catch-22 Cause I can't
Escape me, I'm a Slave!

by:
Blaze
~