When I focus on what I cannot or have not done

 I focus on, acknowledge, and accept

 That I don't know what's going on.

 And my background theme song becomes

 N.A.H. (Negativity, Anger, Hurt)

 And I hear its melodic repetitious reminder of my impending exit as surrender and failure

 Nah Nah Nah

 Hey Hey

 Goodbye!!!

See your spirit can get your attention when no one else can And talk about "CONVINCING!" It'll tout its track record of chosen topics to send you to sink or swim As scum or shark. I choose to be an S.H.A.R.K. (Sporty Having Accepted Christ as King) And what he whispers to me cannot be understood by the clothed ear.

You see, I'm comfortable in my nakedness Because what it represents is my openness to walk through the valley of life on the path I create in his image as I was. And since I was, I now see what I am. And my samples are not concrete STOP signs that keep me from going forward But reversible weapons for me to cook up the path that tastes only as I adhere to the recipe: P.O.T.S. (Pause, Obey, Trust, Stretch)

> And my background music becomes Yeah Yeah Yeah Yeah Yeah Yeah Yeah Yeah You Can Make It If You Try!!!

So what I try is to avoid being the smartest person I know long enough to inhale quality advice toward merging the blessed multiplicity of my worlds to take each world out of the box and better suit it to my fit. You see, my touch changes direction and creates the beauty of unchartered waters that allow me to wade where I would walk as I help people appreciate and enjoy their want turned to need to control their vocabulary rather than allowing their vocabulary to control them.

> Thus embracing the power of the tongue My vision stretches to improved communication skills Once again unclothed and poised to benefit the relationships With those we communicate with.

© 2020 Created as Mission Challenge with Dr. Shameka 'Poetry' Thomas

... How I feel affects other people!!!

www.sportyking.com 708-805-9279 Sporty@sportyking.com