

If I Were a Criminal...

If I were a criminal, I'd steal.... The show, proving to others what I'm capable of, that my resoluteness for justice, far outweighs my crimes.

If I were a criminal, I'd kill people... with kindness because a smile encompasses such compassion, a silent communication to let others know I took the time to contract my facial muscles to appreciate your presence. Generosity is my weapon of choice.

If I were a criminal, I'd lie.. awake at night, sprawled over my bed, eyes plastered on the ceiling, contemplating my master plan, planning my contribution to a world that needs some healing. Our earth rotates, a constant wheeling, cyclical problems, cyclical instances of detriment, there are lives that deserve a chance at living.

If I were a criminal, I'd fight... for what's right, am I right, I'd assemble a coalition to unite, to highlight the dimness in our society, let's cross lines of propriety, let's be known for our notoriety, impropriety speaks volumes to handle these situations of underrepresentation of generations, of civilizations, of occupations.

If I were a criminal, I'd murder... your perception of these oxymoronic statements. How can a criminal make a difference? Unlock the box of unorthodox.

If I were a criminal, I would cheat... the system. Maybe we need backwards methods to propel forward. Maybe we need to go low to reach high for the sky. Maybe we need a little fire to fight fire. I will conspire to be a rectifier of hate, to be a pacifier of intolerance.

If I were a criminal, I'd shoot down... tribulations and burn them to eradication to find freedom. Why should we bury these afflictions and pretend they don't exist? They always make their way back to the surface when we put them beneath our feet.

Are these wrongdoings, you be the judge and a jury of my peers. Go ahead, decide the verdict. Am I innocent or guilty of my crimes?