Wounded

So there is a boy walking down the street, feeling like he has been defeated, feeling alone with no life, after being stabbed by a knife. Him crying alone with nobody by his side, sometimes he feels like he just died inside. Him helping the world to be a better place, but sees his farther after a crime case. His mother on drugs, his brothers a thug, his sisters getting beat, him having no treat. No money left in the bank, all he thinks when he blinks, what could he do before he sinks? Him trying to be successful, but without his family, it seems like it's impossible. Grandfather passed away, when grandmother just sits there and pray. Him watching his life go by, with all his feelings he holds inside. Him getting bullied at school by all the boys that think they cool. His face is bruise, by a guy named Cruz, when he got home, he had some news, farther in jail for ten years, but it's not like the family cares. The boys 13, when he screams, when all he want is some ice cream. He has no friend to stay with till the end. He has a dream, that one day he will gleam, that his family would be clean, and seem like a team. But one morning, his sisters started forming...
A program, called, "We believe we can" trying to help the city to be a better place, so they could not be seen in a case. Getting people off the street, after been getting beat. People becoming better as people, when before, they seemed fearful. Him thinking he could believe then after the program, he achieve. Him used to think he was worthless, when he used to feel like he was breathless. The program really affected his life, now he has 3 kids and 1 wife. His life really changed and he is just thankful for his sisters getting in jail. But now he successful he is not fearful, he is just thankful for, God.