

SAINT ROBINHOOD

I REMEMBER WHEN I WAS A KID
BEING TOLD OF A BRAVE GUY HELPING THE POOR BY
STEALING FROM THE RICH

THAT WAS SOMEONE WE NEEDED BADLY AS THE WAREHOUSE
WAS TAKING ITS TOLL ON MY OLD MAN'S BACK

I REMEMBER HOW ALOT OF KIDS PLAYED ROBINHOOD
PARENTS PRAYED FOR HIS BLESSINGS

I JUST WANTED TO HELP MY FAMILY THE ONLY WAY
SHOWN POSSIBLE
LIKE ROBINHOOD

FROM THEN ON
I LIVED MY LIFE LYING
STEALING
& EVEN KILLING ANYONE WITH MORE MONEY

MY STORY ISN'T UNIQUE TO ANYONE WHO GREW UP WITH
THE LEGEND OF ROBINHOOD
THE HOPE OF THE OPPRESSED
THE PRIEST OF THE POOR BLESSING THEM IN TIMES OF
STRIFE

MANY OF THOSE KIDS GREW UP TO BE EITHER ROBINHOOD
OR THEIR VICTIMS

THERE WAS A TIME WHEN I STEPPED IN THE SHOES OF THE
OTHER FOR A CHANGE & WAS FOREVER CHANGED

MY NIECE WANTED A PARTICULAR PENDANT FOR AGES
&

THERE WAS ONLY ONE STORE THAT HAD IT AVAILABLE
THE OLD THRIFT STORE BY THE ALLEYWAY

AFTER BUYING IT
I LOOKED AT MY WATCH

&

SAW IT WAS ALMOST TIME MY NIECE TO HER SELF DEFENSE
CLASS SO I TOOK A SHORTCUT TO THE HOUSE

IT DIDN'T TAKE LONG FOR ME TO REGRET MY CHOICE AS I
WAS QUICKLY AMBUSHED BY A GROUP OF FIGURES FROM
THE CORNER OF MY EYE

AS I LAID

BEATEN

&

BRUISED WHILE GRABBING AT THE ASSAILANTS CLOTH
ONE OF THE MEMBERS DECIDED TO ASSAULT THE REST

WITH NO EFFORT

THE ASSAILANT DEFEATED THE GROUP

&

MADE THEIR WAY TO THE PENDANT

THE MOMENT THE ASSAILANT TOOK THE PENDANT FROM
THEIR FORMER TEAM MEMBER

AN OFFICER HAD PRESSED HER WEAPON AGAINST THEIR
BACK

SECONDS FELT LIKE CENTURIES AS THE TWO STOOD
MOTIONLESS

FROZEN WITH ANTICIPATION OF THE OTHER'S MOVEMENT

WITH NO WORDS OR CUES

THE TWO ACTED AND REACTED IN A FLASH OF LIGHT

&

SNUFFED EACH OTHERS LIGHT IN THE PROCESS

AND AS I MADE MY WAY FROM THE SCENE

BLOODED PENDANT IN HAND

I CAN'T HELP BUT WONDER WHICH CONCLUSION HIT THEM

FIRST

WHO THEY KILLED

OR FOR WHO THEY KILLED

