

Today's the Day



by Gilbert Horta

treasure that's where your heart is at. Well my treasure is with my family. I don't care what anybody has to say. I love my family more than anything. I know I don't show it. But right now I am going through a lot of changes because I come from a broken family. I need help today not tomorrow. So as I get on my knees and pray with all I got, God please rescue me!

Written by Gilbert Horta
Creative Mind



Today's the day I tell everybody what they want to know. Some people might have called me a modern day Jesse James. That's what one of my Homeboys called me after I told him that I stole two shot guns from a military train cart. Some time back, my good friend Billy called me Robin Hood. When he found out that I stole brand new clothes for a needy family. I'm

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neither of them. Like Popeye once said, “I am what I am.” I'm a lost soul looking to fill the void of the family that I once had. I've tried a lot of different drugs to fill this void, but no drug does the job. I've robbed, stole, traded, bartered, tattooed, screwed and you name it. But nothing compares to being a little boy once again and having my family altogether. That I mean by knowing where my fathers at. My brother Jason not locked up in a prison some where and my mom not being sick in the hospital with cancer. I'm sharing with you people straight from my heart. The bible says where you store your

