

# the TEAC life

**teenagers, everyday, accepting change**

for teens living with hiv

**spring/summer 2003 newsletter**

**edition number 6**

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## a long journey

it seems we all go through one.  
we don't know where it's gonna lead  
or what consequences are gonna take place.  
and we all wonder what will happen next.  
before we grow up,  
but we grow up knowing we're going to grow up each day.  
a little at a time.  
and we have a little less time  
then when we did before.  
These decisions.  
I can't make on my own.  
these decisions that are untold,  
to the person you'd rather not tell.  
but that person does know well.  
what do you do.  
you decide to do.  
it's all up too you, choose.  
god willing you won't lose  
the fight you've been fighting.  
the struggle,  
you've struggled with is now  
building up tension

(continued)

you need some intervension  
maybe just alone at home  
listening to music might help?  
maybe if you yell the whole world will leave you alone,  
but maybe  
they don't see the way you think,  
maybe we all think a little differently.  
maybe your fear is someone's reality,  
just consumed up by immorality,  
hoping to die the next day.

Don't you get it!  
we don't want to feel like you,  
we just want to live a little!  
we might not want to have the dreams that you do.  
We want to love differently.  
hug spiritually.

we want to do things just a little differently.  
why don't you listen to me?

Wait. stop.

are you even listening?

Or are my words passing by  
like a train flying by,  
waiting for your chance to pass by,  
waiting for your stop,  
it's your turn to ride.

wait. stop.

But it's not your life  
just realize we don't think alike.

you're in a different realm  
unreal to tell

you're too spaced out to know how to tell  
what's life if it's hell or heaven.

you see

in your realm there secrets to tell  
codes to break

(continued)

much more chances to take...Wait....stop  
why don't you live my life?  
why don't you hold these shoes  
these 400 pound bolders that only get older and heavier  
each day the sky isn't brighter  
another chance to get deeper.  
In this blue sea it's only you and not me.  
Cause what when i'm gone  
it's just me that is different  
i cant' see the world you see,  
I can't speak the words you speak with so much confidency,  
I cant' even say the words  
or hesitate the words b.c they don't even come to mind,  
but it's the love I have inside for myself  
I hold myself up with life,  
it's the beautifullest thing in my life  
to fill myself up with pride  
sometimes you can't deal with your life  
but you deal with it inside.  
Then and there  
I realize that there's beauty to this life.                   -nick

# R e a c t i o n

Have you ever regreted telling someone that you are HIV+? I regret telling my neurologist . I don't know if this feeling that I have is right . I went to the neurologist to find out about the headaches that I've been getting almost everyday. After my appointment, I sat in the chair while the neurologist went to talk to another doctor about me. When the neurologist was talking to the doctor I heard them talking, let me remind you that this appointment was about my headaches. The neurologist kept talking about me being HIV+ and she went to the computer to check on the progress of my disease. I felt like the neurologist was afraid of me. I have never felt that way before, it's not a very good feeling to have. My message is to never let people make you feel like you are not human.

Martha Nicole

# **Why I Cry** May 14,2003

**Why I cry**

*cause whats going on with this body of mine.*

**Why I cry**

*cause it's making me cry.*

**Why I cry**

*cause of the bug inside of me.*

**Why I cry**

*Why I cry*

**Why I cry**

*only god knows why!!!*

*BY: Angelica A.K.A Jelly*

## **(Feelings)**

This is hard to begin with but I want to express my feelings. My life is different than others but also the same. There are different things that happen to people that give them different feelings. Some people would like to do stuff but can't because of certain causes, like H.I.V. Which causes people to be much more protective about what they do. Take me for example. I can play basketball but I have to make sure I don't fall and get cut. Because the bacteria in my body might enter into another persons. Having H.I.V. prevents me from doing some stuff. It is a big responsibility. You have to make sure what you do will not hurt you in any kind of way. We are all different in different ways but also the same.

-Angel Morales