Please Don't Take My Air Jordans By Reg E. Gaines

my air jordans cost a hundred with tax my suede starters jacket says raiders on the back

i'm stylin . . . smilin . . . lookin real mean cuz it ain't about bein heard just bein seen

my leather adidas baseball cap matches my fake gucci backpack there's nobody out there looks good as me but the gear costs money it sure ain't free

and i gots no job no money at all but it's easy to steal fresh gear from the mall parents say i shouldn't but i know i should gots ta do what i can to make sure i look good

and the reason i have to look real fly well to tell ya the truth man i don't know why i guess it makes me feel special inside when i'm wearin fresh gear i don't have to hide

but i really must get some new gear soon or my ego will pop like a ten cent balloon but security's tight at all the shops everyday there are more and more cops

my crew's laughin at me cuz i'm wearin old gear

school's almost over summer is near and i'm sportin torn jordans and need somethin new there's only one thing left to do

cut school friday catch the subway downtown check out my victims hangin around maybe i'll get lucky and find easy prey gots to get some new gear there's no other way

i'm ready and willin i'm packin my gun this is serious bizness it sure ain't no fun but i can't have my posse laughin at me i'll cop somethin dope just wait you'll see come out a the station west 4th near the park brothers shootin hoops and someone remarks HEY HOMES...WHERE'D YOU GET THOSE DEF NIKES

as i said to myself...i likes em ...i likes

they were q-tip white bright and blinded my eyes

the red emblem of michael looked as if it could fly

not one spot of dirt the airs were brand new had my pistol knew just what to do

followed him very closely behind waited until it was just the right time made a left turn on houston pulled out my gun and screamed

GIMME THEM JORDANS . . . and he tried ta run

took off fast but didn't get far i fired (POW) he fell between two parked cars he was coughin/cryin/blood dripped on the street

and i snatched them air jordans off a his feet

while layin there dyin all he could say was please . . . don't take my air jordans away . . . you think he'd be worried about stayin alive as i took off with the jordans there were tears in his eyes

the very next day i bopped into school with my brand new air jordans man was i cool i killed to get them but hey . . . i don't care cuz now. . . i needs a new jacket to wear



Teach	: er:
	l:
	"Please Don't Take My Air Jordans" Questions
1.	What is the speaker's motivation for what he does?
2.	Provide some evidence to support what you stated in question 2. Directly quote at least two lines in two places in the poem:
3.	What does the speaker see as his only choice?
4.	Why does he think it's his only choice?
5.	Do you agree with the speaker? Do you think what he's wearing is really that important?
6.	Do you think that what the speaker did was right to do what he did? Why or why not?
7.	How do you feel about the last stanza? What does this stanza reveal about his attitude?
8.	Do you think the speaker's original dilemma was moral or amoral? Why did it become the type of decision that it became?