**One Question from a Bullet**

I want to give up being a bullet

I’ve been a bullet too long.

I want to be an innocent coin

In the hand of a child

And be squeezed through the slot

Of a chewing gum machine.

I want to give up being a bullet

I’ve been a bullet too long.

I want to be a good luck seed

Doing nothing in somebody’s pocket.

Or some ordinary little stone

On the way to becoming an earring.

Or just lying there unknown

Among a crowd of other ordinary stones.

I want to give up being a bullet

I’ve been a bullet too long.

The question is

Can you give up being a killer?

*Written by: John Agard*

[*http://deggss.blogspot.co.nz/2013/04/one-question-from-bullet.html*](http://deggss.blogspot.co.nz/2013/04/one-question-from-bullet.html)