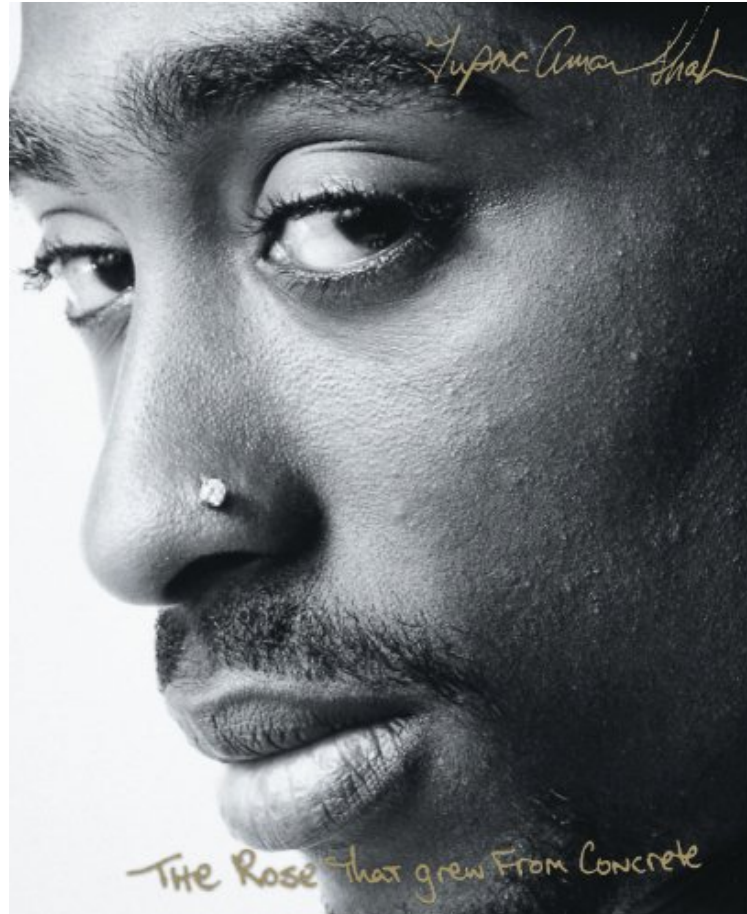


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The Rose That Grew From Concrete

Tupac Shakur

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#2904 in Books MTV Books 2009-02-03 2009-02-03Original language:EnglishPDF # 1 7.50 x .50 x 6.121, .48 #File Name: 0671028456176 pagesGreat product! | File size: 46.Mb

Tupac Shakur : The Rose That Grew From Concrete before purchasing it in order to gage whether or not it would be worth my time, and all praised The Rose That Grew From Concrete:

13 of 13 people found the following review helpful. For FansBy vickie timmonsThe physical book is pretty small but wide, looks like a coffee table book which is fitting because it's full of shorts poems. I like holding it, it's really easy to flip through and read. Content-wise I like it because I'm a fan, and this is a book for fans. I'm also a fan of poetry in itself from legends to great stand-up including youth, and a lot of this content in similar to what you'll hear on Brave New Voices and Button Poetry, and that's fine with me because I definitely appreciate passion youth and young adult poets that reflect on their personal lives and communities. I can't really understand people who like poetry disliking this, because nothing indicates this is professional or spectacular poetry, it just has a lot of heart and soul to it like Tupac itself. It's like his journal, and I love that. Some poems are definitely better than others and there's plenty to chose from at this very cheap price. If you're a fan, I don't see why even profession/amateur critics wouldn't buy this. It's very interesting to hear how he speaks to himself. These poems came from his personal poetry notebooks, so his

writing are his thoughts-- which I totally love. 2 of 2 people found the following review helpful. It's an amazing book and I'm so happy this was published to ...By SabrinaIt's an amazing book and I'm so happy this was published to the public. My favorite poems from this were What Can I Offer Her, Forever And Today, Dearest One!!, God, and the widely popular The Rose That Grew From Concrete, just to name a few. This book was raw and showed the more intimate and beautiful side of Tupac the media didn't want to acknowledge. I am 16 turning 17 (not that it's important) born at the end of May so I can relate to Tupac, even more, since we're both Gemini's. He is truly an inspiration and I am saddened by the fact he died before I was born but at least his historic legacy has been left behind for me to cherish and appreciate. Rest in Power to the greatest rapper that ever lived and that is dead, who also wrote heartfelt poetry. 1 of 1 people found the following review helpful. PackedBy KayDee DaytimeStar!This is an excellent look into the life of a young man we lost too soon. The book is well-designed and I enjoy that the original, handwritten poems are included alongside typed copies of them. The poems reveal a stunning ability for self-reflection and show that the man was not always "hard core". He allowed his true tender feelings to shine through in the poems. I plan to share them with young adults in a program I am involved in without telling who wrote them first! If you want to understand how alienated our youth feel and why they outwardly behave so brazen, you need to read this book about the then 19 year old Tupac's life. A true genius.

Tupac Shakur's most intimate and honest thoughts were uncovered only after his death with the instant classic *The Rose That Grew from Concrete*. His talent was unbounded -- a raw force that commanded attention and respect. His death was tragic -- a violent homage to the power of his voice. His legacy is indomitable -- as vibrant and alive today as it has ever been. For the first time in paperback, this collection of deeply personal poetry is a mirror into the legendary artist's enigmatic world and its many contradictions. Written in his own hand from the time he was nineteen, these seventy-two poems embrace his spirit, his energy -- and his ultimate message of hope.

From School Library Journal YA-A collection of poetry written by the rapper between 1989 and 1991, before he became famous. The poems are passionate, sometimes angry, and often compelling. Selections are reproduced from the originals in Shakur's handwriting, personalized by distinctive spelling and the use of ideographs (a drawing of an eye for I, etc.), and complete with scratch outs and corrections. With the exception of "In the Event of My Demise," all of the pieces are accompanied by typed text, which leaves his spelling intact. Some poems are also accompanied by his drawings. A few black-and-white photographs appear throughout. A preface by Shakur's mother, a foreword by Nikki Giovanni, and an introduction by his manager, Leila Steinburg, in whose writing group the poems were written, complete this unique volume. Susan Salpini, Purcellville Library, VA Copyright 2000 Reed Business Information, Inc. About the Author Tupac Shakur recorded twelve landmark albums -- nine of which went either platinum or gold. A consummate actor, he also appeared in six major motion pictures, including *Poetic Justice*, *Juice*, *Gridlock'd*, and *Gang Related*. He was murdered at the age of twenty-five. Excerpt. Reprinted by permission. All rights reserved. From Section One: *The Rose That Grew From Concrete* The Rose That Grew from Concrete Autobiographical Did u hear about the rose that grew from a crack in the concrete Proving nature's laws wrong it learned 2 walk without having feet Funny it seems but by keeping its dreams it learned 2 breathe fresh air Long live the rose that grew from concrete when no one else even cared! In the Depths of Solitude Dedicated 2 Me I exist in the depths of solitude pondering my true goal Trying 2 find peace of mind and still preserve my soul CONSTANTLY yearning 2 be accepted and from all receive respect Never compromising but sometimes risky and that is my only regret A young heart with an old soul how can there be peace How can I be in the depths of solitude when there R 2 inside of me This Duo within me cause the perfect opportunity 2 learn and live twice as fast as those who accept simplicity Sometimes I Cry Sometimes when I'm alone I cry because I'm on my own The tears I cry R bitter and warm They flow with life but take no form I cry because my heart is torn and I find it difficult 2 carry on If I had an ear 2 confide in I would cry among my treasured friends But who do u know that stops that long to help another carry on The world moves fast and it would rather pass u by than 2 stop and c what makes u cry It's painful and sad and sometimes I cry and no one cares about why. Under the Skies Above After the Miscarriage My child is out there somewhere under the skies above waiting anxiously 4 u and me 2 bless it with our love A part of me a part of u and a part of this love we share will protect my unborn child who lives dormant out there somewhere Sometimes in my dreams I imagine what it would be like How could I properly guide him when even I don't know what's right Whether he is born in wealth or poverty there will be no deficiency in love I welcome this gift of life given from GOD under the skies above Copyright 1999 by The Estate of Tupac Shakur