

A Lesson Before Dying

Oh Lord, how could I be
In the wrong place at the wrong time
It seems to me that that was a part of your glorious plan
Now, my future is in a jail cell
Doing time for an unknown crime
Everyday I lay curled in a ball wondering
How I'm going to become a man
Yet everyone calls me a hog
I start to believe its true knowing that I'm almost through
But when the teacher comes to talk with me he seems to see right through my fog
And my brother sensing my heart is blue
Nevertheless he always tries to help me see
Even though he's not so sure of it himself
In the end my heart has changed glee
And I have become that man
Which was within myself
But on that day in the electric chair I'll be lying
Knowing I have learned
A lesson before dying

How I relate this novel back to the modern world is how as humans there comes a point in your life where you're going to be in a bad situation at the wrong time. And if you get punished for it, even if it wasn't your fault, as a person you must make the best of it no matter what. As this happened to Jefferson, at first when he went to the jail and everyone was calling him a hog and such he never really stood up for himself and said that he wasn't, yet he just let the world around him tell him what he wasn't. Also not him taking into consideration that his aunt never thought of him like that and how she wanted to let him know before he died that he was a man, not a hog.