I am Muhhamad Ali
By: Kellen Folly-Kossi

When I was born, I was named Cassius Clay
I was young, loud, and loved to play.
My mom called me Golden Gloves
She was proud and always showed me love.

At twelve, I started to fight
And something told me my future was bright.
My bully, Cory Baker, wasn't nice
But compared to him, I was small like mice.

After I beat him, I was called the "New King"
But I wanted a lot more, not just one thing.
As a Muslim, I wanted peace and love.

I won the Olympics at eight-teen for USA
But one small reward won't change in one day.
You can have the brightest day,
But not everything will go your way.

Some people might say I'm the greatest
But when it comes to the ring, I'm not the latest.