

(20)
Title: I Cry, I Cry

Born into the United States of America with bronze skin dilapidated with melanin you could actually detect the pain in my eyes, Because being hated by the majestic people in power even though all our blood is the same color, I must admit that I cry, I cry. I cry tears of the rain to see my son grow up in such a very cold and cruel racist world, There has been assault on democracy in the Capital Building due to the color of Kamala Harris as Vice President so I cry, I cry for the miscarriage of my girls. I cry for my comrades serving life sentences just because the color of their skin & that they were guilty without a chance to even prove their innocence. And I cry, I cry for all of the inmates that didn't get a opportunity for outside reform that died from the complications of Covid. I cry for us that has to lie on job applications & not being able to vote then have to listen to all of the lies that the government tells us, I cried 20 years ago for the pain of Rodney King & now 20 years later, I cry for my sisters such as Lashanda Anderson, Sandra Bland, & Breonna Taylor. Some days I just shake my head and on other days I repeat the same question of why, why, why? And when I see my people hopeless & living in poverty these are the methods to my madness of why I cry, I cry!

Written by David Meade!