

Racism

Racism is not an isolated insistent
There are many examples
That can be listed

From Breanna Taylor
George Floyd
To Ahmaud Arbery

Oh and do we remember Trayvon Martin
He had a bag skittles
How twisted and scary

I mean you've seen the videos
"And ask how did this happened"

Black people have been oppressed
And consistently abandoned

Systematic oppression
Has always existed
And it's keeps happening
Their voice deserves to be heard
I know your uncomfortable
But that's saddening
And maddening
That people think it's ok
To carry fear, use A GUN to deliver their hate!

How come a white male is tased
But a black man is blazed
With bullets
And waves
Asking him to behave
As the men pull him to the pavement
Scrunching up his face
You wonder why people are mad
Bc you used your power to enslave

This is not a we versus them issue
This is a life vs death issue

This is a human issue
This is our issue!

This will not be tolerated
That's why People are speaking up

This is not acceptable
That is why i am speaking up

Someone's son
Someone's daughter
Every life is worth love
So to kill another person
Bc of your fear
Forget that
Enough is enough.

IM SAD

I'm sad black and brown people continually get killed, for a reason I still do not know.

I'm sad at our President's rhetoric, because as a leader his languages is not kind or equal to ALL.

I'm sad at the anger that many are carrying.

I'm sad at the pre-biases that exist in each and every single one of us.
Im tired of separation from unity.

Change needs to happen.
But change starts with us.

Whether you are black, brown, white, red or Island pacifier.
Indian, Native America.... Asian Hispanic ...
You name it
whatever you are.

Make a friend with someone who looks different than you.

Go to places you have not been before.

Seek to understand.
Seek to explore your own biases.
Remove the discriminatory belief inside ones self.

Yes it's uncomfortable.
But being comfortable is how we got here.

A LETTER FROM 2020

Dear future,

The year 2020 was crazy
It was hazy
And filled with sickness we had never seen.
A utopia where we wore masks
in fear of Covid 19.

Then in broad daylight a father, a son, a black man, he was shot.
George Floyd was his name and no one forgot.

Body cam footage was released for the public's eyes to see

Again he was a father of a young daughter, he was a daddy

During this disturbing encounter
MR. Floyd cried out to his mom

Asking for her help, even though she was in heaven,
Then he was gone

After this incident riots began
But I forgot to mention a lot other things happened before they killed this man

During the same year
A young lady who worked in the medical field
Who happened to also be black
Was blazed with bullets as she was asleep

And this other gentlemen who was running
Yes he was wearing khakis
Was hunted down by two men and killed

Because they suspected him of walking into a neighborhood construction site,
but was it worth the kill?

So 2020 was hit with a lot of pain, sin and terror all over the news

Many people turned back to God, or blew a huge fuse

Due to Covid we were stuck inside.
Restaurants were Locked up for months
And months again on repeat
And discussions of race grew Louder
Enough for the world to hear

I'm currently writing this in Mid July of 2020
And things are still very ugly
With protests And mask wearing required in public

Today the Governor in Michigan announced its a crime to not wear your mask

Without it in public places you could be fined 500 dollars and that is that!

This is history in the making
What 2020 is about
The future isn't clear
So there is a lot of doubt

Dear future friends
I ask you Consider a few things

To love your neighbor as yourself
And please stop the killing

If someone is black brown Asian Latino or Native American

Consider their perspective even if you don't get it

Love
Is to see your neighbor as a neighbor
A family member a friend

To listen and attempt to lvoe them well until the very end

And when people share their feelings

And express their fears and frustrations

I pray you consider listening
And tabling you're aggregations

So much labeling
And tabling
Of people left and right

Instead of attempting to find common ground
There's a cancel culture of standing with only what YOU think is right

I'm attempting to be a bridge to bring those all in some space together
But division is louder than ever
My hope is peace will storm the weather

I have a side
And yes it is to stand up for love
To love one another
Regardless of their skin color
But if you have a pre judgement
In your blood
Than recognizing that
My love
Is first

So dear future friends
Check your heart
And how you were raised at the front door

And instead choose to love
All people
And Explore who they are
At their core

Sincerely,

Miss Hopeful

MY FIRST PROTEST

No justice
No peace
Imagine those who can't walk the streets

Those discriminated against
Unfairly
They walk with no peace

No justice
No peace
No racist ass police

But police I know all aren't bad
So I'm sorry these chants are triggering

No justice
No peace
No racist Ass police

How do we build unity
When no one is listening
To people's sickening
Painful recollections of history?

No justice
No peace
No racist Ass police

As I walk at this protest
Along side my friend
I realize we are the emodiment of unity
And blend

Her white skin
And my Carmel latte color
We walk along sideA mixed Group of people
Seeking justice, And gods wonder

No justice
no peace
Versus
No racist ass police

Both sound like they rhyme
But which one is the crime?
Whoever sows injustices will reap calamity scripture says?
But so does scripture about not entangling yourself with a snare?

The comment no racists ass police
Made my heartbeat drop to my torso
The first time I heard it on the walk of this protest
I couldn't say it,
I didn't say it
it didn't fit my tone so...

It's real at the core of it
But anger at the speech of it
No hate
In my fargo
I still want peace in here

No justice
no peace
I really desire peace

That's why I fight for justice
That's why I am here
Protesting
Peacefully

**By doing nothing
You are doing something
Be proactive
Check on someone who doesn't look like you.**

- Lexi Rosado

