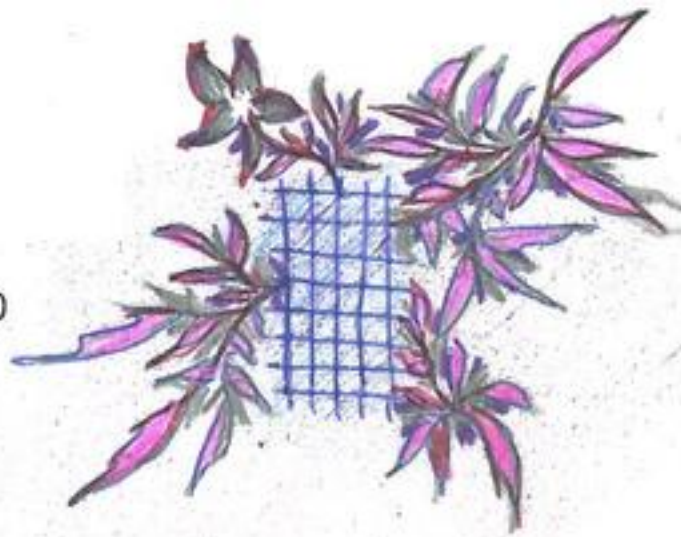


LUIS D. PEREZ (July 25, 2013)
<http://betweenthebars.org/blogs/350>



THE INTIMIDATION OF THE BEAST*

The KKK burning
the cross on me,
danger, struggle for
survival with a
cultural beast.

Minorities become majority,
the prison population
is floating from the same river
in the urban areas.

Neglecting the youth,
we are whispering to
their soul.

"Hail To The Chief"
With a double standard
of justice.

Selective prosecution,
the law is touching
sensitive notes
of racial profiling.

The lynching party
makes his call,
Trayvon Martin becomes
yet another symbol
changed beneath the waves.

Our own people in power
sound like a drum beaten
with swift sticks,
pointing the fingers at
others, when their are
doing the things.

In the land of the free
and home of the brave
I'm a man imprisoned
until I go to my grave.

The keepers don't
see the roots,
ignoring the turf
and burying the dreams,
is the chilling brisk
feelings of **"Hailing To
The Chief"**.

Sits on my skin,
African Americans
on the Governor's news,
the mighty hands lands
always on the
weakest shoulders.

The final aspect
of the racial conflict
will end, when you and
me stop the rivers from
floating down the main street.