

## BLACK JEWELZ

Once again the pain runs deep no goodnight sleep, the hurt and pain and sadness runs deep in my veins bringing tears to the forefront pouring from my eyes, down my cheeks as the breath of life is exiting another Black man, Delron Small, Alton Sterling, Philando Castile, murdered by another officer in blue, firing the fatal shot's, flames from the barrel of the gun, tearing into the flesh of that human life, black man, black woman, down, laying in the streets, breath slowly departing their body, "Help Me Please", Eric Gardner cries out "I Can't Breathe", not a care in the world do they have, license to kill, gunshots rang out in the blink of an eye, a family torn apart, forever changed, a mother, father, son, brother, husband, daughter, gone, all because of your insensitivity and direct cruelty, hate in your eyes, as you lie, "I was being attacked", is a mother-fucken lie, you just stole another brother's life, how can I not cry after what I saw on world news, couldn't even hide or deny a world of hate and war against us, where is our place beyond the basketball court or football field, entertaining you, making you laugh is how you see me and my people, our minds you fear, but is it the mirror of your own brutality, madness and chaos, causing you to fear that another Micah Johnson will come forth, yet, you trained him in your military to kill, now you degrade him and demasculate him. The rivers of blood that stains America bears your handprint of hostility, fear, anger and suffering. Unchanged you are, where is our place that you so want to erase? What are we to do just allow you to abuse us, and disregard our lives? It is not our hate for you, but rather the hate of your abuse and brutality of us, devaluing our lives. Your lives aren't more valuable than ours, we all were born of the womb of a woman, equally, of worth, a mother, child and family, pained by the loss of their loved one, that you caused. Precious we are Black Jewels, Kings, Queens, Prince, and Princesses we are.