

Within The Waters' Rush

Hawking freedom-fighters for cocaine and guns,
Coming in out of the cold of exile, only to be strung out
As Huey Newton before the Black Panthers' Society's Court
deconstructing, what worseness withers a partly destroyed
to deprogress and watch Revolution depreciated
singing accelerating high octaves like Chaka Kahn
Through the Fire for the chance to dance to dance
with you, not to lap dance around for any one being,
convinced as Capitalism lifts every voice and sings
questionable as Whitney Houston's demise. Hurricane
Katrina currenting the south midwest
what as the Mississippi's words through Missouri
channels mahogany color of mud, lives were lost
from Emmet Till to Bobby Hutton to Michael Brown,
Louisiana must be rebuilt, as gallant as Chevalier
de St. Georges singing superlatively, goodwill
conscious: the gifted are free as hawks gliding
in kettles above the plains, through the life. Through
the water... through it all to a chance to dance
with you - hangs no exile - 3/2/24; 1:12 pm Sm. Irving

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