

Again and Again

Dead
Another innocent one,
due to their black or brown skin

Pain stabbed me with that knowledge,
anger jerked me 'round my throat'

Enraged
by another death.
Unrighteous
unjustly so

I almost flew to Georgia,
wanted to picket
needed to fight

Stopped by my spirit,
and hearing my Grandmom's voice, "what makes you different if you go? He couldn't
stop 'em. You think they gonna stop when it comes to you?"

At the time I didn't care,
I was hurt
for Ahmaud, for his family
and for all families of those that died like him

Prevailing hatred is beyond our surfaces and
we must fight

With shaky hand and rapid breath, I dialed the number that the Grass Roots leader shared, while
slowing my pace with a prayer chant,

*We can not let this Break us,
we can not fall apart.*

*We must keep our head above the rim,
thread together, as we fight to win!*

I didn't beg or yell
for justice, that should have been
served months ago

Just restated the *laws of our trodden land*

Rights of a citizen encased by the flag.
the one that causes so much pride, consternation and rally?

Blazon' blue, blinding white and overflowing crimson-bloodied red

I requested for those in government office to take a stand
As I outlined the horrific death of an innocent young man; jogging in the clearness of
daylight
and the cruel darkness that brought his life to a long brutal end

Reeling from injustice of another innocence gone, prayer gave me balance and the
necessary courage

*We can not let this Break us.
We can not fall apart.*

*We must keep our head above the rim.
Tread together, as we fight to win!*

~

My soul cries out,
smothered moans curdle in my throat
from cruel scabbed over seams, running throughout the country

How can it be that people don't stop to think that they are snuffing a life?
Murdering someone's *child*?

Anguish of a Mothers' cry
can be felt and heard
above the crowds, echoing to the pearly gates

Why does the government do nothing as an innocent dies and outlaws roam free?

A present fact,
I can't accept or comprehend

But we can not fall apart.

I remember that this and worse has happened in the past.

When lynchings and murders of brown and black skin were

Legal

And no one cared

Because the cruelty and death did not include them

Aah!

such a familiarity to this truth sting!

It/Did/Not/Include/Them

~

Timeframes of decades and centuries have passed as many watched, amongst entertained crowds and applauded the demise of dark skinned folks who looked different from them

Maybe it was the black or brown tone of their skin or their religious beliefs, there were so many excuses for the “Why?”

Simple fact,
they weren't the same
and they wanted them to die

My Grandmom Della Mae, has lived 91 years
this is a reality that gave her anguish then, as it still does today

Again and again
my Grandfather and she lived with fear and uncertainty many days

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Always
being careful as they drove to visit loved ones,
shopped or went to work or church

My Parents also felt
and saw spirit crushing and frightening things

Experienced it growing up in the 50's, lived it through the 60's, the 70's
Then into *semi-hiding*, it forcibly went

But they were there when Martin and Kennedy were shot down for their beliefs of
equality's sake
along with Medgar Evans and Malcom X

The list goes on, whether the person was perceived peaceful or not

So as we shout in anguish, about the fate of our world, with the deaths of COVID and
more

This glaring injustice beseeches us to
continue to build and power up

Many won't understand or recognize,
though some even dare to call themselves Evangelicals, believers, whatever chosen term

They can't truthfully embrace that we are all spirits, living a human experience for a
purpose

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Those that take a life, murder themselves
a choice that will torture

Full circle it will come around, as they succumb to the madness and slowly engulf their
sin

Nothing will relieve that pain
it will beat them, passing through generations and forevermore

Karma imbibes a desire to gouge out ones eyes at times, with a molasses sinking insanity

Though God says allow his vengeance
to resolve it all

Can we also dare to hold hope, this karmatic thought is also true?

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