

Enter One Blackman Too,
Passing the Torch Of Transition And Struggle

This poem is dedicated to Martin and Malcolm, Obama and George. And to all my sisters and brothers who struggled and fought hard.

With protests, petitions, prayers, and plights - Amidst looting, and rioting, and burning in the night.

With echoes of Black Power and clenched fist raised, - this was an era of struggle and praise.

With echoes of Black Power and clenched fist held tight they struggled and fought for everyone's right.

Harassed and arrested, denied their Civil Rights, Beaten and bitten by their dogs vicious bites.

Jailed without bail in a '8x12 cell -

What manner of man could create such a hell.

But the question to the big question, to the question to reveal - From the Stone Walls of Georgia to Washington's Capital Hill.

What do you see in four grey walls and bars of cold hard steel? How could they have murdered young Emmett Till, and hide the true cause and death of Bobby Seale? And what do you find in your heart you no longer feel?

And if we continue to sing, - "Let Freedom Ring." Will it help us to remember Merte, Betty, and Coretta Scott King?

Enter a dozen guys for election, one Blackman too, pretty pictures of their families on My Space, and classmates too.

Penetrate our brain with endless digital bytes, Force upon us Lindsey, Paris and Britney's issues of appetite.

Distract our country with soft news and deceiving. Our children into the media-meat grinder,

Out they come - now famous - addicted and cohorting

Run a dozen guys for Office, one Blackman too, distract the religious right as well as me and you.

Candidate campaign convinced me their spin is true.

Brand me red or blue, I believe in Civil Issues too.
Bombs away, I'm not a part of that fight. But God
bless America we're all for Equal Rights.
Land of the free, home of the brave — Maybe this
Blackman our country will save.

God have Mercy until we can remember...
What's wrong and right. Perhaps Obama will
remind us in his first term tenure of our
struggle and plight.

I believe in his Message of Hope and Change, but
we must help him to remove the ills that plague
us all one and the same.

May the dream shared by one become our challenge —
our call, to be visualized by us all. We may be
troubled but never shall we fall.

In Memory Of:

Martin Luther King Jr.

Medgar Evers

Betty Shabazz

Barbara Jordan

Lil Bobby Hutton

George Jackson

Fred Hampton

Elijah Muhammad

Merle Evers

Noble Drew Ali

Malcolm X

Emmett Till

Bobby Seale

Coretta Scott King

Shirley Chisholm

Mark Clark

Jehonathan Jackson

Warith Deen Muhammad

Marcus Garvey

Thurgood Marshall

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