

BLM: Hear My Voice

An Acrostic Poem by Sean Avery

Black lives matter

Living in fear, wondering if we're next

After 400 years

Constantly asking, "when is enough, *enough*"

Killing us, because of a "weapon" we can't withdraw

Life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness

I can't breathe, therefore I lose my life

Venting about a liberty that we may never possess

Emotions of joy, lost, just like the lives of the innocent

Say their names

My life is no different than any other

Apart from the fact that society sees me as a threat

"**T**he Dream," is *still* in progress

The change, *will* come

Each one of our voices, *will* be heard; and the

Recurring nightmare, *will* cease

BLACK...LIVES...MATTER!