

Thematic Statement: My poem looks at past struggles that black people still face today, and how I keep these things from deeply affecting me; good music, family, and focus on my future.

Haiku form was chosen for this poem to do something different that didn't have to rhyme.

"What's On Your Mind?"

What's On My Mind?

Cold Life –

Corrupting good thoughts

In the dark clutching my light

Systems ignore cries

Results Iced –

Cruelty feels no pain

From an outlawed heritage

Brute ways set in place

Blistered Healing –

Music helps me through

Headphones on just to escape

Troubles melt away

Family Warmth –

Developed visions

Comfort eating Mama's plates

Standing strong in faith

Sunny Times –

Notions of success

Creating my own designs

An affirmed nation

Stilling Winds –

Gloom, shade, dampened days

In the face of unjust times

Assured; heard, safe, loved ...

Though cycles remain

No matter how seasons change

Find how life sustains

What's on your mind?