Boom Then Bang
by Otreyvien Taylor

Boom then bang the sound of the insane. The fall of Martin his head and his brain
What happened? is all that I said
On the news that night he was announced dead
Could this happen to me a low voice whispered, yes indeed
One of the few fit the print
Many blacks die without a whiff word or hint
History repeats itself that’s how my dad explained it
In this case they couldn’t refrain it
Some time later more was dead too I can imagine their bodies hitting the church pew
Boom then bang the striking of the insane 9 deaths in vain.
Aren’t you mad they asked?
So, I answered yes, I have anger but I don’t let it take me down my dad taught me better
He picks me up when I fall down.
Rest in peace black men I know this isn’t a haiku
Our black community will rise and fight for you.