

# Boom Then Bang

by Otreylvien 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.