

① "Im FROM"

MAY 19 2021

OLD AND DUSTY, WORN AND FITTED
IM FROM A T-SHIRT WITH THE REMINDER OF WHO YOU WERE
CRAWLING WITH CRITTERS, COVERED AND BOARDED
IM FROM A ONE STORY HOME STUCK IN THE MIDDLE
A SECRET IS A SECRET NEVER MEANT TO BE TOLD
UNLESS MY MOM ASKS THEN I'LL HAVE TO FOLD
BACK TO MY T-SHIRT, YOUR VOICE IS CALLING
WAITING TO BE SHOWN WHERE I AM FROM
NOTHING LOVED IS EVER LOST
SHE STANDS STRONG AND YOUNG WITHOUT A WORRY
IM FROM PAST THE RIVER, THE CREEK AND THE TREES
INTO THE OCEAN IS WHERE I WANT TO BE
SITTING AT HOME WITH A BOWL OF MAC AND CHEESE
THE SMELL OF SWEET VANILLA TANGLES IN ME
LOCKED DOORS AND GATED FENCES
BUT AT LEAST I FEEL A BREEZE
THE OCEAN'S BREEZE
FAR FROM HOME IS WHERE I'LL BE

② "MAY 25 2020" - 1 YEAR MEMORIAL POEM FOR GEORGE FLOYD

WE CRY WE YELL
WE SCREAM WE PLEAD
RIOT FOR JUSTICE
BECAUSE HE CANT BREATH
IGNITE THE FLAME
BUST THRU WINDOW PANE
ALL FOR JUSTICE
BECAUSE HE CANT BREATHE