*My Poem*

*Poem title: Who I am*

*Who I am, is who I want to be*

*and no man on earth, can change me;*

*they disqualify me for the color of my skin*

*and do not appreciate me as a real person;*

*although I have the same red blood*

*they do not let me speak my mind;*

*and their reasons, I don't understand,*

*they think I am different because I am BLACK!*

*But they don't comprehend that I am also a HUMAN.*

*God gave me a brain to understand; he gave me a heart to feel,*

*he also gave them the same.*

*yet I question myself , am I still not the same?*

*for years to come, the hatred will be,*

*and no one will surrender from being mean.*

*Believing that things can get better*

*the things we do and say, actually matters!*



 *by: Sara*