

WRITING

Black Power

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TYPE**POETRY****GENRE****GRADE 10**

Black power, the world is ours

Our young Blacks sprout like flowers

We are harmless, please don't shoot

We are not a gang, we a part of a group

Weapons drawn

Don't move, scared as hell, losing that groove

They get closer, don't know what to do

I count

one Mississippi, TWO!

Gunshots go off

Last sight, red and blue