***Inspirational Poem-Racism***

Black, Yellow, and White,

All the same, but so different,

Are they actually different?

Or this is all a concept that’s ancient?

We’ve met each other long ago,

And that’s when it all began.

This concept we all call racism,

That’s when it all began.

The world was in rush hour,

Everybody going where they wanted to go,

Some people got caught in the traffic,

And they ended up getting trafficked.

They were the Africans,

Chained, maltreated, and abandoned,

This is when it all began,

This, is when it all happened.

The time is now the 1900s,

Racism in the US, at its peak;

White and black, two separate beings,

The best and the worst, those were the rankings.

Hard times were up,

In a battle where one side had no guns,

But that’s when it all began,

When that one side still brought the cannons.

The fire was extinguished,

A new era had raised its flag,

And the world had now realized,

The boat of racism had capsized.

Black, Yellow, and White,

All the same, and not one bit different,

Because the people tried hard,

Like an ant escaping a torrent.

Now this is it.

Our time of equality,

And that’s when it all began,

Where we saw one people, not three.