



SNOW
EMERGENCY
ROUTE
NO PARKING
DURING
EMERGENCY

SCHOOL
SPEED
ZONE
AHEAD

Local
the

Beating On Color

POLICE

POLICE

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POLICE

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Black life

It is so mind blown
that Millions seen George floyd die
He died like an wild animal
With a knee heavily pressed
On his neck.
But Just Why?

He was screaming help
So loud that it should of had
Hurt their ears.
Watching those videos and seeing those pictures
I was remind of slavery.
But Just Why?

I really didn't know about it
Until i seen it in school,on the news and around the school
It was like being a toddler overhearing your parents talk
But talk about news that was so sad
You didn't want to hear but had to.
But Just Why?

I really felt anger and sadness for myself and his family
I think what if that would be me someday
Getting pulled over,dragged out the car
And getting a cop's knee on my neck
Or a bullet inside of me.
But Just Why?

I wanna know what what is the hatred for black men and women
Big balck men and women
Small black men and women
Medium size black men and women



Life on Denez Smith

8/10

Danez Smith is an African American poet, writer and performer, from St. Paul, Minnesota that attended Central High School. Smith says he struggled with reading up until the third grade, a teacher had told him that being allowed to read will allow him to read video game magazines which inspired him to read. Then as he got older Smith attended the University of Wisconsin Madison graduating with a BA in 2012. Some of the poems he wrote are Alternate names for black boys, Tonight in Oakland and Sideshow. Some of them have received many awards. At age 29, Smith also became the youngest recipient of the £10,000 Forward Prize for best poetry collection, as Don't Call Us Dead beat out works by U.S. poet laureate Tracy K. Smith and former Forward winner Vahni Capildeo.

Quote

“I demand a war to bring the dead boy back no matter what his name is this time.”



The bullet was a girl (poem#1)

The bullet is his whole life .

His mother named him and the ballet.

Was on its way. In another life the bullet was a girl & his skin

Was a boy with a sad laugh.

They say he asked for it-

Must i define they? They are not monsters, or hooded or hands black

With cross smoke.

They teachers,they pay tithes

They like rap,they police -good folks

Gather around a boys body

To take a picture,share a prayer.

Oh the horror,oh what a shame

Why he do that to himself?

They really should stop

Getting themselves killed

say it with your whole black mouth (poem#2)

Say it with your whole black mouth: i am innocent

& if you're not innocent, say this : i am worthy of forgiveness, of breath after breath

I tell you this: i let blue eyes dress me in guilt, walked around stores conceived the very skin of my
palm was stolen

& when the sirens were for me

Did i not make peace with god?

So many white people are alive because we know how to control ourselves

How many times we died on a whim wielded like gallows in their sun-shy hands?

Here, standing in my own body, i say the next time they murder us for the crime of their
immagtions.

I don't know what ill do.

I did not come to preach of peace, for that is not the hundreds duty

I came here to say what i can't say, without my name being added to the list

What my mother fears i will say

What she wishes to say herself

I came here to say

I can't bring myself to write it down

Sometimes i dream of pulling a red apology from a pigs collared neck & wake up crackin up

If i dream of setting fire to cul-des-sacs

I wake chained to the bed

I don't like thinking about doing to white folks what white folks done to us

When i do

Can't say i don't dance

O my people

How long will we

Reach for god

Instead of something sharper

My lovely doe

With a taste for meat

Take

The hunter

By his hand

Damaurion Rodgers is a 16 year old 11th grade high school student. . That is interesting in many things and one is especially reading and trying new things. The relevance of the topic "police brutality against colored men and women." Is that one police killing that has risen a lot against colored men and women. Then being that i'm a 16 year old black african american male. I would have to be cautious of the things i do as i get older. Because any little thing can give a cop a reason to kill you.
"such as George floyd,Oscar grant, Sean reed and more.

I used creativity to convey my zines main message by drawing that picture and adding so many details and having a story behind it. Then also with the name of the story naming it beating on color because cops are beating and killing colored people. Then the poem i picked was "Power" by Audre Lorde. Parts of dtructure that i incorporated in the poem was the rhyming of some words. Some poetic technique i put in is repetition and alliteration. What my creative submission was a picture i drew to show police brutality. In the picture there's a lady holding a black live matter sign. While people the cops and government officials saying kill her and in a plane carrying a sign saying kill all blacks.

<https://poets.org/poem/bullet-was-girl>

<https://www.poetryfoundation.org/poets/danez-smith>

<https://www.poetryfoundation.org/poems/53918/power-56d233adaf3>