

My friends Poem

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I asked my friend to help me out with my homework, since I am no good at writing poems. We had to write a poem about a black slave. She said i could post it on here if I wanted, as long as I give her full credit. Please, tell me what you think!

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1 - Slavery

Forced from my home in Africa,
Stripped of my destiny & dreams,
To being sold in America,
A barbaric country it seems.

People like me in chains,
Faces mourning at their loss,
Black children lamenting endlessly,
As white aristocrats ask our cost.

I stand now on the podium,
And the auctions begin,
"What have I done to deserve this?" i think,
"Have I committed a sin?"

I am filled with anger,with dread,with hate,
And I know other feel the same distaste,
Why do we get treated like this?
When the only difference is out colour, our race?

But there is one fact I know,
One that fills me with glee,
I may be enslaved on the outside,
But inside I'll always be free!