

The lives taken wouldn't be so important to us if it wasn't the trending topic. Getting so caught up in ourselves forgetting to acknowledge the people around us.

Paragraph 3.

Is this really how we feel about our love ones and friends? Being portrayed as attention seekers because Facebook, Instagram and Snapchat determines what the topic of the day is, what should be worn outside. *“Jumped off the front of the ship and dove into the Internet waves, swimming with DMs, likes, comments”*, I guess it's all worth it though.

Paragraph 4.

T.I. was born Clifford Joseph Harris, Jr. on September 25, 1980, in Atlanta, Georgia, to Violeta Morgan and Clifford "Buddy" Harris, Sr. He is also known as T.I.P. and "Rubberband Man". T.I. is from the streets of Westside Bankhead Zone 1 in Atlanta. He knows what it feels like to not have anything, to work hard every day trying to make something of himself. *“Not noticing how much it makes us slaves Chained by man-made device small enough to fit into the palm of our hand”*. The writer relates this poem to the way he grew up. Struggling to not be portrayed as the known African American stereotype just to see this generation walk right into it openly.

Paragraph 5.

According to reporter Adam Howard, the poem, which references the deaths of unarmed African-Americans like Sandra Bland, Trayvon Martin and Eric Garner, will appear on the inaugural broadcast of the National Action Network's 2015 Triumph Awards, which will be headlined by MSNBC host Rev. Al Sharpton. One commenter