

Unit 3: Multimodal Repurposing

Fight the Power of the Black Lives Matter

The curtain closes black lives matter in an instant

This isn't a time but a prayer of innocent people.

This will be the last time you hear from me

As I die peacefully into the arms of a white supremacist that killed my best friend.

Promise me infinity as I have gone with the wind as I turn into dust and particles

Forgiveness and mercy

These terms don't exist in the past three generations should be a starting point from now on.

We can change the society as anti racialist
Better future that our kids and family can hope to see.
You once promised me forever a beautiful flower blooming
Faith in humanity, nature whispering, people laughing and smiling
But in the end, I tilted down to gloominess and dullness
A turned heart that is tormented
Cant be carved again as the damage is severe
Show me eternity
For black people they're being gunned down by law enforcement
As I watched and tremble in fear, misery, and distress

To the future and for my pagan Promise me infinity as sorrow, despair, and soulless to forever decay Shatter for my defenseless body and soul

Protests and riots that being despair Caused by outraged and hatred

as we fight to avenge our comrades who died bring upon a change in our society not war as people crumbles Unrequited love as they describe it As I watched a thunder strikes before dawn

May the everlasting fire come upon us not
But a smile that the black society hoped for
Blood on my hands
As I got hit with a bullet inside by heart where it's fading away
As I say this in my thoughts before I lose consciousness
display my feelings/emotions to the police
Like a black teen is rejected by his white parents

Who to trust and protect us from evil mankind? Who!!!

Dying in pain as a black man
we are being judged and discriminated against wherever we go
Don't mourn for me
As I go where it is quiet with no racial segregation
As I laid down in peace

God, Please protect my people Don't mourn for me As I cry for your presence I'm not as I clasp my hands and cry Your love washed away by life's constant toll.

As they say, it is not possible to be in favor of justice for some people Not be in favor of justice for all people. Our skin is our weapon, we should equalize and persevere



Work Cited #1

THOMAS, Deja, et al. "Support for Black Lives Matter has decreased since June but remains strong among Black Americans." Pew Research Center,

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Work Cited #2

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Hope you enjoy my poem 😃 😄 😃 Thankyou