

A WHITE MAN RUNS THE WORLD

A **WHITE MAN runs** the world.

It's just set up that way,

At least, That's what I've been told my entire life.

Of course..... Not verbally

But displayed in the actions of society.

"I pledge allegiance to the Flag of the United States of America and to the Republic for which it stands, one nation, under God, indivisible, with liberty and justice for **all**."

1892 is a **Monumental** time

when deception spoke to us.

Your pledge of allegiance was

One of the first written *perjuries*;

trying to prove

that a **WHITE MAN** does not run the world.

If your pledge was speaking truthfully, that last line should have been:

"with liberty and justice for **all**

WHITE MEN."

Although that's not honorable or just,

It is **true**.

But they wouldn't allow that to be published

Because the world wants you to believe,

Equal chances for everyone

because we are all equally created.

Although opportunities are more complicated for a **Black man** to achieve.

You tell us *liberty and justice* for **all**,

Until I'm walking home

From **my private school**

To **my large house**
In **my nice neighborhood**;
That you **THINK** I don't belong anywhere near
And you tell me to *raise*
My hands,
The same **hands**
You want me to place against **my chest**
To salute **our** flag,
That in reality;
Isn't
really
For me.
Then you **shoot me down,**
On the ground
The same ground you want me to stand for **your flag** on
until you **break** the legs that hold me up, and I can no longer stand.
I have to walk in fear that if I pursue my dreams and chase the stars
That I read about in **fairy tales**
The only **stars** I'll be seeing moving forward
Are the ones lining the **angels' wings** at **heaven's gates.**
You say the world is **equal** for **all** and not specifically set up for a
WHITE MAN
but I'm given *s i d e w a y s* looks
for the hood, I wear over my **natural curls,**
The same **curls** you want me to hide because they're not "*professional*"
The hood I wear not because I am a **thug**
but because the temperature feels like **33**
And the sky is **gushing tears**;
Wait don't look,
Now they're coming from my eyes too.
You donate to charities raising **money** for causes

You aren't fully aware of
But are afraid to donate your time
into saving my **black life**
because the **earth** just didn't set itself up that way...
You say I'm such a **sweet, smart girl**
Until I raise my **voice** to speak out
and suddenly
I'm just like the rest of them.
meaningless steps cannot be taken
by you, and I
Only **vast** ones,
Realize you are contributing to the
Dehumanization of **MY PEOPLE**.
That is what will change the world
that has been created for the **WHITE MAN**.
Boy sees dad shoot **gun**
Boy then shoots **gun**
disappointment fills dad's **soul**
but how?
When this is all boy knows.
Second boy always sees dad
Clothed in suit and tie
Whenever he travels out at 9
and does not return until 5.
Both boys just want to impress dad
by doing the job of their role model.
They don't know
How to find a new rhythm
That soothes their **soul**.
So the c

y c
l e
c o n t i n u e s,
Of **pleased** and disappointed dads
The cycle **manifests** itself into
Every
Single
Mind
Until the **end** of time
Or until the cycle is **S h A t T e R e D**
And boys realize equal opportunities are not given to **all**
But they are possible to be obtained by **all**
So that a **BIRACIAL GIRL**
Can someday, too, **RUN THE WORLD!**

Charity White