## **World Without Racism Poem**

## 01/26/2023

When I hear about this topic I snicker

Dreams and reality forever bitter

Only if I could wear all black to the store

Only if I could dream forever

Never to wake up in the world I call reality

Watching people throw away their morality

As they contribute to discrimination

Passing it on for generations

Don't you wonder

The joy of equality

The feeling of acceptance

The feeling of peace

To not weep over another gone

To share a toast with another brother

To watch everyone embrace each other's uniqueness

I too wonder the same thing

Not having thoughts of hating my skin

Not thinking of changing myself

Wondering how I might be treated

Wondering if I'll finally be noticed

Recognizing that I am more than a person of color

Wondering if I'll ever be appreciated

The fixed stereotypes of specific hair damaging mine

The presumptions of my character ridiculing me

To be filled with courage

Instead of war, peace

Instead of hatred and discrimination

Unity and love

In a world like this dreams, can't exist

Can they only live in my imagination

Imagine living in a world

Where I don't have worry if I'm lighter or darker than others

Where I'm free to display my hair without it getting touched

Where I'm capable of speaking my language

Implementing my religious beliefs without judgment

To be looked at like an individual and not a "thief" or "offensive"

To have my culture respected

To express myself freely

Imagine...

A world without racism shalt never exist

Can they only live in my imagination

World without trouble

Is it only my imagination

A dream where history isn't on repeat

A dream where our ancestors were proud and free

A dream where personalities come before color of skin

A dream where I get the same amount of water as my neighbor

A dream where I am not labeled

A dream where we are curious to learn about our uniqueness

A dream where I can finally be myself

But can they only live in my imagination

How can I show myself to the world

When all they do is judge me

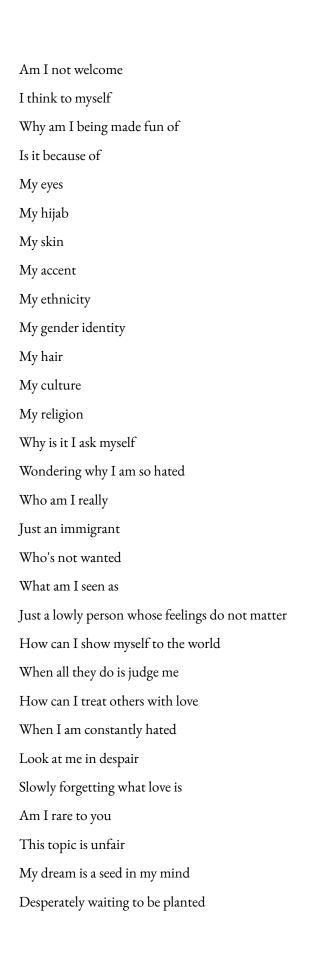
Look at me in despair

Am I rare to you

This topic is unfair

How can I be myself

When I feel like I don't belong



Begging to become the aspirations of tomorrow

Hoping to experience unity in the world

Seeking to see witness the embracement of differences

Waiting to bloom and flourish into peace, joy, and laughter

If dreams are moments of freedom

I hope someone will set me free of this prejudice

My skin is fair, this is who I am

My accent is unique, it is not gibberish

My traditions are special not for your laughter

When I hear this topic I snicker

If a dream-like such were to be real

It would never be bitter

If a dream-like such were to be real

Hatred wouldn't be a cause of suicide

If a dream-like such were to be real

There would not be such "the talk"

If a dream-like such were to be real

This topic wouldn't matter

My dream is my aspiration of tomorrow

Where everybody has a heart of gold

Where no one feels isolated

Instead of hate; peace

If a dream-like such exists

Where I am proud to wear my skin

Where I am proud to be a woman

Where I am proud of my religion

Don't awake me