

## World Without Racism Poem

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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

Am I not welcome  
I think to myself  
Why am I being made fun of  
Is it because of  
My eyes  
My hijab  
My skin  
My accent  
My ethnicity  
My gender identity  
My hair  
My culture  
My religion  
Why is it I ask myself  
Wondering why I am so hated  
Who am I really  
Just an immigrant  
Who's not wanted  
What am I seen as  
Just a lowly person whose feelings do not matter  
How can I show myself to the world  
When all they do is judge me  
How can I treat others with love  
When I am constantly hated  
Look at me in despair  
Slowly forgetting what love is  
Am I rare to you  
This topic is unfair  
My dream is a seed in my mind  
Desperately waiting to be planted

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

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