

I Wonder
By Jayden Davis

Nickelodeon, snack time, recess, my regular routine
I'm three and I'm care free.
In one instance I'm being catapulted into the brotherhood of the black man
Forced to comprehend feelings I don't even understand
I wake up and I'm thirteen

I wonder how to get through life
How did my Tio get through this stage of being a child?
Why does it feel like this stage will never end?
Tio can you guide me?
Can you help me ignore the corrupted people around me?

Damn.
What the Hell is this feeling that I keep feeling?
The feeling of hatred coming from one point of view
Mom I don't understand will I still have to be afraid as I become a man?
Why? Why do they hate each other for no reason?
Why am I starting to hate the color of my own skin?

Shoot. What the hell is this?
Some stupid conflict that we keep causing
And what I mean by "we" I mean humanity
Because we are all one race
And that is the human race