

## Making a Mockery

In 2009 Obama had big dreams  
He made them come true.  
In the white house, he stood  
Everybody knew.  
The first black president  
He would undo,  
All the racist agendas coming through.  
Legislation he took over.  
Still in my all-white school,  
they bulldozed over.  
Wouldn't dare to utter his name,  
No acknowledgment.  
Besides the lunch ladies' spiteful,  
"New rules everyone takes a vegetable."  
Eyes rolling,  
In seventh grade wishing,  
Michelle Obama would stop this initiative.  
All I knew was the negative,  
I never got to enjoy,  
having a Black president.  
I'll never forget,  
When he left.  
His replacement  
Was the polar opposite.  
As if to say,  
That will never happen again.  
Liberty and justice  
They made us stand.

Still,  
African Americans they address us  
As,  
if Black is offensive.  
As,  
if Jim Crow isn't a reminder of  
those fragile minds,  
Who put race first.  
Ms. Bridges and I both relate,  
They hate it when we integrate.  
When we  
Own properties  
When,  
A Black family is wealthy,  
for generations.  
Black lives are dehumanized.  
When will,  
Our concerns be taken,  
Seriously?  
In the doctor's office  
Merely getting treated.  
The system is corrupt.  
Freedom for Black people  
is make-believe.