I’m tired of giving up

By Uchindami

I am a human like you, yet you treat me

Differently due to my God given features,

Must you disgrace me, and tell me where

I do and do not belong. I breath the same air

As you, yet I’m treated like a circus animal,

“Do this” and I do, “sit there” and I obey like

A dog.

I see no difference between a cow and myself;

Hard working, abused and under appreciated.

My ancestors lives you took, their labour still unnoticed.

They screamed in agony and plead at your feet, and

Your ears became deaf. We sought freedom from this life, and

your eyes became blind to our wounds .Our heritage

and pride, you stripped and burnt.

Is chivalry not an act of nobility for all, yet to you it’s for one race

And not the next. I labour from morn till the dead of night:

My bones ache, my head pounds, my skin shivers, and my eyes

Weary. In your eyes I seek mercy, but find not even a hint of pity.

Were you not conceived From a person of my likeness,

from whom you’ve fed, loved and shown

Respect. Are she and I both not deserving of the same treatment? But

Wicked is your heart that you see my skin and not my pain.

Any and every breath that escapes your lips,

you use to speak ill of me, and control me like a puppeteer.

Your eyes dagger me, and scan for error.

In your deluded world , I’m a baboon, a monkey, and

An uncivilised being. Kill me with your words

If you desire, but I will not succumb and feed your ego.

I go against no law other than that of maltreatment.

You hypocrites! You say I violate governmental orders,

Yet you shamelessly defile my personal being. Fine me as

Much as you may, deprive me of my other rights. As your ears

Have turned away from my cries, I turn my ears deaf

To your law and orders. I will sit where I find comfort.

Whether in the front or the back, whether black or white,

We get off this bus and go our different paths. I stand ten

Toes in what I believe is just, and that is that. Call the army to separate

Me from this seat. However, on my own, I will not rise.

I’m tired of giving up!