

Independent Voices, New Perspectives

Joshua Jones: Two Poems

Joshua Jones · Wednesday, April 3rd, 2019

Beautiful Feet

I want to leave this world behind And saying goodbye to the filth that is mankind People dying on these streets Brother killing Brother Blacks killing blacks Latinx killing Latinx Both of us killing each other Appropriating each other's culture And maliciously and deceitful trampling Each other under our feet. Beating each other down Just because we sound and look slightly different The dream and ambitions of many aren't to thrive but merely survive and hope that their actions will be justified and somewhere along the lines they'll be rectified but all in all they hope they don't die on these streets. But please understand there is hope

Cultural Daily

There are those leading

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a change

Walking these streets with beautiful feet Giving milk and meat to the otherwise hungry And shedding light in the dark so even the blind can see **R.I.P** Nipsey He was one that tried. But I wonder now how many people are gonna ride Or are we afraid of being crucified And hide our faces The ages before us were willing to suffer for a change Look at Cesar Chavez, and Dr.King Who were men of sorrows acquainted with grief and pain but it made them warriors for peace righteousness and change So are we gonna stand up And have beautiful feet Or are we gonna be products of our environments and behave supercilious?

My Testimony

It doesn't matter if you were or are a Crip Blood Skinhead Or an ese You can still change You can still change You can change that identity And put it in the past man But man I'd be damned if someone wasn't always trying to bring the past up About how you used to hang with people underage and smoke up *

with some drink in your cup and turn up an look for some people to beat up But hold up Shut it down

That ain't yo get down Well at least not anymore You don't have to ignore that those things happened But realize that isn't your current practice And you don't go around trying to put these things into action So it doesn't matter what Faction or set you claim Because you can still change You can change your surroundings And mind frame And be an impactful change in the same community you helped terrorize You are no longer a deliberate bad guy Why? Because you changed

It doesn't matter what those simple minded people say about you man Because as you keep saying That ain't my get down So you don't have to get down when you're mad You can communicate and try to walk away So don't worry about getting caught up Because even if you do get caught up You can take a step back and say Hold up That ain't my get down.

(Author photo by Malakhi Simmons)

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