



# The Horizon Newsletter

## May 2021

### Poem on Equality Sruthi Anne

We are the same.

Chocolate skin, curly hair, eccentric voices.

Beautiful culture.

Stunning music, silk and beads, delicious foods.

All facing racial discrimination.

“Kill all Blacks!” one says.

“Don’t look at those low-lives, or you’ll be cursed.”

Why has society changed so terribly?

Pitiful to Bring down one’s race for enjoyment.

Self-confidence, self-esteem, love, pride,

Destroyed by society.

Nothing gold can stay.

Society struck hard, with their audacious remarks.

They all mock and laugh.

As Blacks are stripped of their confidence.

Tears and insecurities rise from these comments.

Just like bleeding from a punch.

Blacks and whites,

We are the same.