
June 2014

Slave

Amanda Hurley
Western Michigan University

Follow this and additional works at: <https://scholarworks.wmich.edu/laureate>



Part of the Poetry Commons

Recommended Citation

Hurley, Amanda (2014) "Slave," *The Laureate*: Vol. 2 , Article 9.
Available at: <https://scholarworks.wmich.edu/laureate/vol2/iss1/9>

This Poetry is brought to you for free and open access by the Lee Honors College at ScholarWorks at WMU. It has been accepted for inclusion in The Laureate by an authorized editor of ScholarWorks at WMU. For more information, please contact wmu-scholarworks@wmich.edu.

I did nothing to you,
Don't take it out on me
I try and understand you
Yet you scold me for trying
You say I could never really know you
But then you tell me I should
The confusion of your words keeps us apart
The distance between us must be met with a bridge
Yet you seem content to burn it down
I can never be like you
I can never know the journey
I can never feel your pain
Well let me tell you something
I feel pain too
We aren't that different
I feel ashamed of my ancestors,
While you feel proud of yours
My ancestors have never broken any chains,
Mine created them
I hurt for your people
You feel resentment towards mine

Hypocrites shade the world gray
Our colors will never mix
Watery pastels are created only to be separated
On paper by your hand
You claim to want equality
Yet you strive for division
I chain myself and throw away the past
Content on reminding me of my faults
You continue to progress in society
No one is perfect
In repaying you for what I did not do
I have become a slave