

## Scream

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It was always there

The tall, railed, invincible gates separating the superior from the inferior.

Always off in the distance, out of reach,

a glimmer of a dream that is quickly forgotten when woke.

Then suddenly a revolution, There is no such thing as inferior!

With that they began to rattle the golden gates of equality

and begged the guards to let them in.

Finally one day the lock was cut and everyone flooded through the barrier with joy.

Little did they know that was only one gate of many.

So slowly, slowly, we began to break down each wall one at a time.

It has taken too long my friends,

the snails that crawl across the pavement seem to speed by us.

**SCREAM**

Let the anger and helplessness overflow and let it escape through your mouth in a wall of sound

Until your throat goes hoarse

Until you wake the whole world and shatter all of its views

Until you shake the dust off of MLK's dream.

Scream until the hundreds of walls that lie ahead of us crumble at our feet.

Then scream for joy for we have come such a long way.