Cultural Daily

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

There are those leading

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?

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My Testimony

It doesn't matter if you were or are a Crip Blood

Skinhead

Or an ese

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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