

Haiku Compilation Summit Session Facilitated by **Alternate ROOTS**

My dad's life actions
Would have left me fatherless
If he were not white

First day middle school
Surrounded, unknown chanting
Piel café, corre!

Used to think I was
Good at talking to the cops
Turns out I'm just white

I love you darling
But I can't introduce you
Because you know

Black woman, white child
Smiling together always
Unsung hero, death erased

I drive, Jamal rides
He's beside me, not driving
The cop screams at him?

Trying to place me
Free of concentric bullshit
You can't take my shine

Small pox blankets worn
Empathy understanding
We're all trail of tears

The N word hurts me
I close my ears to stop it
Fuck reality

My life is perfect
Simply because I am here
I have no regrets

Whether you know it
Or even if you don't know
We show true color

Beneath the red barn
Our history lies asleep
Listen as it moans...

I need you to talk
I am willing to listen
Now, let's change places

We are the artists
The revolutionaries
Time to constellate

Bright morning stars rise
Announce what we all must know
Clap hands, clap hands... now

So where are you from?
And I felt my mountains say
From here, from right here

Town sixty percent
Yet out of ninety one kids
Eighty eight to three?

Affordable block
For a couple of artists
The only white folks

Ashes and Smoke by Linda Allen

We have been burned,
burned by the fire,
and we are ashes,
ashes and smoke,
but we will rise
higher and higher
on the wings of compassion
justice and hope.

Solid as a Rock Lyrics by Miami residents

We are solid as a rock.
We are rooted like a tree.
We are here standing strong
in our rightful place.

A COLLABORATION OF

2018 ARTISTS THRIVE
SUMMIT ATTENDEES

LINDA ALLEN
MIAMI RESIDENTS

ARTISTS
THRIVE

**POEMS
FROM THE SECOND ANNUAL
ARTISTS THRIVE SUMMIT**

JULY 31-AUGUST 3, 2018
BEREA, KENTUCKY