

Haylie Potter

Mrs. Boggess

8th grade

Hands

My friends and family

Brothers and sisters

All beg for change with your hands over our mouths

All we want is justice

We can't get there with hate

But with love we can

Love for the ones that are put down by your hands

The hands of the people with so much hatred for us

I can only ask

What did we do?

We try to gently move your hand

We have something to say

We are allowed to say something

The rights that belong to me

And my brothers and sisters

Have been taken away

Silenced

By your hands

My community is destroyed

Suffocating with the piles of hands over our mouths

Unity

We want harmony

To sit down at a table

Together

No hate

Just love

We want nothing in return but our rights

The rights that we were told we all have

But aren't really there

To be equal not superior

Justice not revenge

Unity not separation

Love not hate

Freedom not restriction

Please

Take away your hands