

# Listen

By Angela Green

Photo By Cynthia Laroche

Please.....

Silence these voices... shouting in my head

Thoughts about my people...

who are dying...

Struggling to breathe....in this economic  
disaster

So they plaster... themselves against the  
wall

Hoping

Begging

Pleading for relief...

Or death

Whichever comes first

Can you hear the cries of Zemora

As she lays at night

In pain from the hunger of yesterday

And the despair of tomorrow

Can you... feel her sorrow

As she prays for death

Little Akeel is crying from...

No father in sight.... and

Mommy always working

So he... sleeps alone at night

Gunshots outside his window

His innocence is robbed

Listen softly and you will hear Akeel

Praying for death

My people are suffering

As they... struggle to live

To survive is the key...

But the door remains locked

So they... pray in silence

Through tears

And sorrow

They have no concern for tomorrow

Because they... pray for death

So I beg of you right now

To listen

Be attentive

To the thousands

Of children

Who... pray for death

Show them life

So thereafter

They can resound in laughter

And then smile

As you hear them

Thank God for life

