Sonnet 2013

Racism, the worst word to write

How I hate the way you discriminate

Invading my mind day and through the night

Always dreaming about the alternate

Let me compare you to a vexing fly

You are more converse, disperse and adverse.

Sad drought dries the light picnics of July,

And summertime has the diverse converse.

How do I hate you? Let me count the ways.

I hate your melancholy, you’re nothing.

Thinking of your immorality kills my days.

My hate for you is the aural smithing

Now I must away with a coral heart,

Remember my lean words whilst you’re gone

And we’re apart.

#BLACKLIVESMATTER