RESILIENCE By Justice G. Helen Whitener

I am Black, Indigenous, a person of color I am poor

Feeling like I am constantly under attack Who I am, my identity, how you see me, how you speak to me, Defines how we interact

I am a mice in a lab and a lab you control
The wheel is my life and round and round I go
Maneuver the trap is my daily task
Cautious with our interplay
Cautious with your control

Culturally, socially, economically, politically, legally Your control is stifling Your institutions, your structures, your organizations, your government has no place for me

The external trauma inflicted on my body, my mind, my soul daily has hardened me
Your tolerance of my plight, has hardened me
But, I need to survive the daily game called life
Violence is your expectation
But I must try to stay motivated within
I must be Resilient