

Human Tolerance to Human Change

Temperature: 70°

like chalk her knees get tickled with white streaks from the carpet,

her hands on her bed twirled together like a rope

“please, turn my skin shades lighter, please”

*Close your eyes only then will your request come true*

Temperature: 80°

one foot after another,

one hand on the paper gradually creating more creases to line the paper with dimples,

eyes of classmates follow her

“when I was little I prayed to wake up with white skin”

*Close your eyes only then will your tears stop*

Temperature: 90°

type, type, write, write

“for this edition of *The Page*, I want to write about my experience,

how one racist comment brought out that little girl buried within”

*Close your eyes only then will your bad thoughts will vanish*

Temperature: 100°

one woman, one parking spot, two cars,

one commentator

“you don’t have the same rights as us!”

*Close your eyes only then will her echoing voice become smaller and smaller*

Temperature: 110°

the little girl who yearned for a new cover to her book had reappeared  
“bury her back in the ground, tell people through your class speech about your experience, then  
tell your school through the newspaper about your speech, finally tell yourself about who you  
are”

*Close your eyes only then will your...*

*No! Open your eyes, and open the eyes of others!*

Temperature: 120°

look in the mirror for there is a perfect person before,  
for there is real person before, for there is an equal person before  
“raise your kids, raise your community, raise our world to learn that every individual's skin is the  
derived from the same color”

*Open your eyes for we can define our world not in just black and white but in every color  
imaginable*

Temperature: 110°

change change,

the world is always constantly changing for freedom is to come for all  
“NO MORE WILL THERE EVER BE A GIRL THAT PRAYS FOR A DIFFERENT LIFE, NO  
MORE WILL OTHERS DEGRADE THEIR OWN PEOPLE BECAUSE ONE'S SHADE IS  
DARKER THAN ANOTHER, NO MORE WILL WE HAVE TO FIGHT FOR CHANGE, NO  
MORE WILL WE HAVE TO DEMAND EQUALITY FOR IT SHOULD NEVER BE ASKED  
FOR”

*Our eyes are open and greeted with a beauty, change has come, change is attainable, for we will  
never change this.*

Temperature: 100°

drive we will,

across the Edmund Pettus Bridge to find that it isn't named that anymore

“dreams come true, for here we stand tall and proud of who we are, for the change we can make”

*Our eyes are open and the true colors of all can beam through the harsh words of others*

Temperature: 90°

taken it has, hard work, dedication, passion all pulled from us for universal goal

“equal opportunity to being treated as equals, it is time that we forgive the mistakes of others in

the past in order to proceed forward”

*Our eyes are open and a more peaceful world do we behold*

Temperature: 80°

one mile to a marathon,

the sensation of a win overcomes for we have defeated the monster inside of us

“for if it takes the world to defeat one problem, that problem is everybodys”

*Our eyes are open and the prisoners are released from a cave to be met by such a great light for*

*the sun shines brighter than before*

Temperature: 70°

her knees lift from the ground, and her hands unwind and now hover in the air for there is a

victory made by all

“this is right, this is true”

*one demand anothers delivery, and have we done just both*