

Equal

By Daniel Kean

Equal...
Or so they say...
Wisconsin, August, mid day
Two bodies
Black bodies lay
The blank face of Kyle was to blame
They treat us like game
A game within the game
It's never been the same
Equal...
These black bodies will never have a sequel
Kyles came the next day
As the police force came to calmly take him away
Is there more I must say?
We aren't equal...
Hands are up
Still reach for the gun
Regardless if you comply or run
Still reduced to none
So until we are truly treated as one
Things can't be equal...

Danny Kean is a Mass Communication major at Tennessee State University and is expected to graduate in the Fall semester of 2021. He mainly enjoys spending time with friends, family, making music, exercising or working on his start up clothing brand. Currently living in Louisville Kentucky, Danny has aspirations to become an ambassador for the city. With a drive to put the city on notice through his various outlets of creativity.