Police Took an Oath

By Kierra Calhoun

Police took an oath to protect and serve

But kept a promise to do what they feel

Trained to abuse. Trained to kill.

Don't think of the lives they ruin

Don't care about people's rights

Eight minutes and 46 seconds on his neck tight

The only time they kneel is to take a life

Their only concern is to protect each other

Shooting my sisters and brothers without a thought of their mothers

Hearing our cries for justice as rage

Making more excuses as to why their guns are aimed

Why is your gun still aimed, sir?

Kierra Calhoun is a Chemistry Major at Tennessee State University. She was born and raised in Chicago. Unlike her family, who are full of teachers, Calhoun aspires to be an anesthesiologist. Additionally, she wants to further her poetry skills and publish a book of poetry.