

**THE  
JOURNEYS  
WE TAKE**

**COMMUNICATION & MEDIA ARTS HIGH SCHOOL**

## The Glow Of The Sun's Glaze

Ayana Hollonquest

Her spirit and her smile is the face of Jamaica.  
Melanin.

Louder than the sun's glow.  
The shake of her hips  
and the lisp of her lips  
is the sound of African music.

Small beads on a container  
with a little hint of honey  
are her curls.  
Twirl, swoosh!  
She glows like a pearl.

The tambourines starts shaking as she walks in.  
Her presence shakes the white ancestors.  
A queen she is.  
A chocolate coffee-brown queen.

Just like a rattlesnake  
her attitude has a sizzle.  
The glow of the sun's glaze  
when she smiles.  
The heat of the beam.

Just like a pill  
if you take in her presence enough  
you'll be hooked.  
What is her name?  
You'll never know

But call her Shea.  
Shea butter that is, skin so soft,  
the glow of the sun's glaze.

## **The Broken Glass**

Maraya Lockett

A broken glass  
on the floor of an empty home.  
It sat mundane  
misunderstood.  
The broken glass watched the clock  
as time went on  
in a silence  
that seemed to last forever.

## **My Real Name**

Maraya Lockett

Today my name is Drifting Cloud.  
More often than not my name is Tired Soul.  
In the morning my name is Depressed Child.  
And in math class my name is Dead Soul.

To my mother my name is Just Hers.  
To my father my name is Doesn't Matter.

At school my name is Silent Soul, Empty Window,  
Missing Piece, Sleeping Sky.

When I get home my name is Relieved,  
like a blush pink sunset after a storm.

My name becomes Soft Bed when I enter my room  
and changes to Flowery Aroma in the room.  
At this moment my name is Peaceful.

## **Before I Leave**

Aquirja Houston

Before I leave

tell the woman who was drinking coffee

she's alone

tell the boy on the skateboard

he's dangerous

tell the man who smokes outside the store

go home

tell the girl playing with the dolls

go make some friends

tell the boy who lost his dog

not to give up

## **I'm Still**

3rd Hour Bridge

I was in a chair

walking to the store

with pockets full of dead presidents

ready to be spent.

The storm's creepin' in

but I'm still sleepin'.

Can't sleep or breathe in the darkness

so I open my window to see the stars.

## **Until I Shut My Eyes**

Jazmine Colton

Until I shut my eyes  
drifting fast asleep  
in my pink-coated-on-every-wall room  
in my twin sized bed  
tannish blanket  
matching pillow  
As I drift away  
I see nothing but darkness.

## **Whitcomb**

Samaia Lawson

kids playing  
parents down  
on the iron ground  
not making a sound  
drained of life.

even 4 wheeled-cars  
can't go anywhere  
without an engine to start.

## **Detroit**

Amajenee Smith

But killing makes ends meet  
in a place where toughness matters  
protection is what you need  
one way or another  
you'll end in the streets.

## **Flame**

Sherry Taylor

God told me to tell you

I'm music

I'm free

I'm light

I spark flame

## **I Grabbed The Sun**

Daniel Clayton

The tattoos on my body  
were on me since birth.

I am man but not human.

I am straight from the gods.

I have no name.

I brought the breeze on a hot, humid day.

I grabbed the sun.