

OUT OF THE MOUTH OF THE VILLE

*East
English
Village
Academy*



A Man Made Of Ice

Zoshaun White

A man made of ice
comes out of my freezer.

Snow begins to melt on my head
as he cries tears of water not salt.

Then shining stars drift into fireflies
that fly around me as I freeze
like ice made out of diamonds.

I Want To Believe

Jazmin Stillwell

I want to believe that heaven is real,
not assume. I want to pull my grandfather
from the ground to be reunited with him.
I want a sewing machine to sew back together
all my ripped parts.

And Still Redemption

Antonio Wright

Water drips from my fingers
until the bills stop being paid.
The water turns into tears.
Sorrow and pain come
from the tubs and toilets.
But like every other day
the sun comes
to wash all the pain away.

Sweet Summer Days

Shai'An Lakey

The smell of barbecue in the air,
skies beaming down.

No one has a care. Taste of barbecue ribs
and barbecue chicken brings joy to me.

The dark foggy smell excites me.
Seeing people I love through the smoke

of the barbecue makes my soul jump.
Kids playing, Mother Nature ringing all around.

For Real

Shania Hatten

I saw two doors get up
and walk into the bathroom.

I saw tulips and roses and daffodils
turn into bees and fly away
in the night sky.

In the End, Grace

Destined Crawford

I see a bumblebee in my brother's mouth
where it lays its eggs.

I see my dog's leg bone crack
and fall off.

I see God every time I fall
into my grandmother's arms.

Aftermath

Mi'Nasha Reese

A refrigerator floats above the sidewalk
when a hurricane happens.

My mother and father are kissing
and holding each other inside the hurricane.

When the hurricane hits it washes away
my happiness and what comes

raining down are bottles and trash
and dying dogs and sadness.

Dream With Science

Zoshaun White

I want to cause a blizzard so fierce
that it stops global warming
and patches the atmosphere's holes.

I want to play a video game so often
you see my past game play in my eyes
which gives me a freezing aura
from sitting alone in the cold.

I want to be so cold gases shiver
and purify when they touch me.

So Much

Darnell Horton

I saw my heart shatter like a dropped vase.
Then a black marker starts drawing a portrait
of my face.

I know this kid whose mind is filled
with knowledge, though his heart is filled with fire.

I know a girl whose face is so beautiful
it could brighten any star.

I saw a sparkling river clearer than transparent glass.
I saw a hand flying from a fleshless body.

I saw my mother's eyes bright as streetlights.
I saw a ghost quicker and more giving

than the rising sunlight.

Melodies and Night

Tashayiah Homesly

Songs drip from my sister's hands.
Angels gather around her bed
and make her stronger.

My sister rides the clouds
as lights drip from her ceiling.

Duet Revisited

1.
Kody Andrews

I vote because powerlessness
is not in my voice. It roars like an ape.
I can see light when it's dark
like a tiger seeing through the gate.
I vote because some of the police
really like to hate
if your skin isn't the color of white clay.

2.
Bria Booker

I don't want Trump to be president
because he treats black Americans
like we are peasants. As Americans
we deserve more. It's like he
hates us as much as I get angry when
my mom tells me to do a chore.
I vote because my voice is power.
Because if I don't my temper is going
to go higher than two towers.

3.
Rontasha Grigg

I don't vote because a white hand wraps
a chain around darker flesh.

The dice mob pushes my community
into a black hole. I don't vote

because there is no Superman
that stands on my streets.

People ask me why I don't vote.
It's because my voice is silent.

4.
Ja'nya Butler

I vote because I want my brothers and sister
to grow up and be someone good in life.
I don't want them to look ahead and see themselves
in jail. I vote because I don't want them watching
gunshots like butterflies flying around outside.

5.
Pete Broom

I vote because there's power in my veins.
I speak to change things with my voice and vote.
Too many people feel powerless because of things
like violence and death. But there can be a new outcome.
Use the words to make the world power stronger
not powerless. I pick up the White House and rattle it.

Water

Jessica Peoples

Water drips from my lover's hand
as she stands in front of the mirror
just over the sink. She lets the waterfall
fall off of her hands, the one she has kept hidden
all of her life.

My Sister

Tira Hunter

My sister is someone full of sadness.
The teardrops fall every time she opens
a door. I wonder if God was feeling sad
when he created her?

Crystals

Amerion Wiley

Crystals drip from
my mother's fingers
while she sleeps.

She shines every day
without knowing or feeling
the gift inside.