

We Pharaohs Rise



Communication and Media Arts High School / Spring 2020

Frosting On A Velvet Cake

Amajenee Smith

I want to wander,
take my love to different places,
maybe new heights.
A love softer than a velvet cake
and deeper than the icing from
the tube.

To take trips inside
and be adventurous outside,
expand our horizons.

A love sweeter than a honeybee's nectar
yet bitter like red wine, enjoyable – delightful –
something new,
thrilling, like
ratatouille –
different.

We'd learn from one another
and I'd be there to guide you:
you take five steps forward
and so do I.

No Boxer

Jalen Reed

I miss sleep.
I lost too many hours of sleep,
been up since 4:00 a.m. and still can't
go back,
too tired to do my work.
I just want to go to sleep.
I'm tired of fighting it.
I'm not Mike Tyson,
I'm not a fighter.

Ode To My Father

Treasure Thomas

It's been a while since we've talked.
It seems like it's only at night because
that's when all my feelings actually come
to light.

I always try to hold on to the memory
of you because you died when I was only two.
I have to be strong since you aren't here
anymore, but sometimes I dream what it
would be like if we were a team. I'd be
Daddy's little princess, but would you even like me?

My feelings get hurt, we didn't have time,
you were taken too soon. Please Lord give me
more time.

Pretty Pictures

Cordario Miles

The picture is pretty
but the one with the colors is better.
It's as peaceful as a church,
quiet as a mouse.

Popcorn

Aniya Martin

I want to drench some buttered-up popcorn
with some hot sauce and smell the bliss as
the sauce hits the perfectly popped corn.

It's so good, but it's also not so good for you,
like a lot of things in this world
that we know aren't good for us – that we know
won't end up well, that we know we shouldn't do –
but we do it anyway for the hope of the slight chance
it will end up differently than the way
we know it will.

But isn't that the definition of insanity – trying
the same thing over and over and expecting a different
outcome? But I can't help loving hot sauce
on popcorn – no matter the outcome.

Cocoa Butter Scent

Amajenee Smith

Cocoa butter scent:
a smell that's ancient.
Brings me back to Barbie Dolls
and bathtub parties,
an everlasting childhood
with summers that never ended.
No rainy days,
no worries,
no bills,
no judgements.

Life was exciting;
sorrow was short lived
and went away at the sounds of the ice
cream truck.

The oil that coated our chocolate skin
was golden.
One day it'll come back
like the vivid thoughts that occur.

