Trayvon Martin (Poem)

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Trayvon Martin

Jennifer Lisa Vest, PhD

Maybe it means too much to me
What happened to Trayvon
Because of what happened to me

I cannot read enough
News stories cannot
Learn enough facts

About this black boy
(Because in the final analysis that is ALL
He was allowed to be)
About the murdering watchman
(Who and what was he watching for exactly?)

Maybe it means too much to me
Because of Oscar Grant
Because of Emmett Till
Because of Rodney King

Because of what happened to me
Which wasn’t in comparison
So bad really
I recovered (kind of)/I’m not dead
My family doesn’t have to grieve
But I can’t stop thinking of him
This innocent man-child
Looking “suspicious”
Hoodied tall and lanky
With such big big eyes

Carrying candy
In the rain