

EQUALITY *by Maya Angelou*

You declare you see me dimly
through a glass which will not shine,
though I stand before you boldly,
trim in rank and making time.

You do own to hear me faintly
as a whisper out of range,
while my drums beat out the message
and the rhythms never change.

Equality, and I will be free.
Equality, and I will be free.

You announce my ways are wanton,
that I fly from man to man,
but if I'm just a shadow to you,
could you ever understand?

We have lived a painful history,
we know the shameful past,
but I keep on marching forward,
and you keep on coming last.

Equality, and I will be free.
Equality, and I will be free.

Take the blinders from your vision,
take the padding from your ears,
and confess you've heard me crying,
and admit you've seen my tears.

Hear the tempo so compelling,
hear the blood throb through my veins.
Yes, my drums are beating nightly,
and the rhythms never change.

Equality, and I will be free.
Equality, and I will be free.

Caveat:

In an attempt to cover more contemporary works, these samples have been taken from the Internet in the poets' original words, as much as possible. That means some have usage errors, spelling errors, and possibly others. Since most of the errors do not impede understanding, we will use them as opportunities to learn.

Read these poems and decide who says it best.

Equality

It's time to walk hand in hand,
It's time for a world of equality,
It matters not, what you are, or whom you claim to be,
Your you, and **thats** good enough for me,

This world needs to accept the **differances**,
Then embrace it like **its** of flesh and blood,
Cast down the people opposed,
It's our time, we rise from discriminations,
and let our love be a raging fire,
Let the world be color blind,
Let indignities all but fade,
everyones **differant**,
Who are you to judge?
This world is made for all,
Not the few whom think there more Deserving.

Crimson Love

Universal Freedom Is.....

Freedom from hunger and freedom from pain
freedom from loss and so freedom from gain.
Freedom to give and freedom to share
freedom from want and that of despair.

Freedom to think and freedom to know
freedom to achieve and freedom to grow.
Freedom from bondage and freedom of liberation
freedom from ignorance and any unknown situation.

Freedom to come and freedom to leave
freedom to stay and freedom to conceive.
Freedom from struggle and freedom of ease
freedom to enjoy and the capacity to please.

Freedom from failure and freedom of success
freedom from denial and freedom of access.
Freedom from illusion and freedom of reality
freedom to become what we are in actuality.

Freedom to live and freedom to die
freedom to laugh and freedom to cry.
Freedom to speak and freedom to listen
freedom to act based on a wise decision.

Freedom from hate and freedom of love
freedom of below and freedom of above.
Freedom of the past and freedom of the present
freedom of the future and what it can represent.

Freedom from war and freedom of peace
freedom to begin and freedom to cease.
Freedom from sickness and freedom of health
freedom from poverty and mishandled wealth.

Freedom from wrong and freedom being right
freedom of the day and freedom of the night.
Freedom to choose and freedom to reject
freedom to imagine what there is to expect.

Freedom from lust and freedom from greed
freedom from anger and freedom from breed.
Freedom from jealousy and freedom from pride
freedom from within and freedom from outside.
Freedom of always not having anything to hide.

Freedom from space and also freedom from time
freedom from attachment and freedom from
crime
Freedom to work and freedom to play
freedom to believe and freedom to pray.
Freedom to experience a rebirth someday.

Freedom from the body and freedom from the
mind
freedom from the ego and freedom from being
blind.
Freedom of transcendence being of the spiritual
kind.

Universal freedom is eternal and infinite bliss
we should all therefore be able to realise this.

George Krokos

did you say that your only freedom from pain is death?

sad indeed,

there are other freedoms
still

freedom from having no ideas, from this dryness,
freedom from having you
as a poet on forced wit and half-cooked cleverness
freedom from a reader
who has nothing to offer
except his own loneliness
his having nothing to do
freedom from being bored
to death
freedom from having nothing
to say and comment
freedom from this feeling of emptiness
this bigotry
this indigestion of dumb thoughts
freedom
from impertinence, immateriality, irrelevance,
freedom from thinking about freedom
freedom from freedom itself
there are more

freedom from pain
is useless now

that you are dead.

RIC S. BASTASA

Freedom is walking

It is spoken man is born equal and free
To a degree the world disagrees
Some foresee what others cannot see
Freedom is walking away with glee

We have a right to Christmas with a tree
We have a right to enjoy a shopping spree
We have a right to travel the land and the sea
We have the right to an educational degree

Stop the silly talking
Whilst Freedom is walking
Freedom is not a jubilee
Freedom is not a guarantee
Who says Freedom is free?

It is spoken man is free of thought
Without the need to fear higher courts
Some have spoken and finally resorted
To hide their thoughts from being reported

We have a right to a chosen culture
We have a right not to be tortured
We have a right to nationality and security
We have a right to be part of a minority

Stop the silly talking
Whilst Freedom is walking
Freedom is not part of community
Freedom is never an informality
Who says Freedom is immunity?

We want opinion without distinction
We want a world without discrimination
We want a kingdom of utter freedom
We want it in all shapes and form

Stop the silly talking
Whilst Freedom is walking
Stop the silly talking
Whilst Freedom is mocking

www.sylviachidi.co.uk By Sylvia Chidi

Y... The Biggest Freedom

I pray for love
We are all bathing in it
We just have to open our hearts,
to open our minds
And let it in

The biggest freedom is ours
To let it in or lock it out

I pray for hope
We are swimming in it
We just have to open our hearts
to open our souls
And let it in

The biggest freedom is ours
To let it in or lock it out

I pray for wisdom,
We are soaking in it
We just have to open
To open our minds
And let it in

The biggest freedom is ours
To let it in or lock it out

I pray for spirit
We are swimming in it
Let ourselves drown in the huge love
the huge wisdom and spirit
that is around us all time

Aufie Zophy, Bachok

That Scary Creature

That scary creature,
The one with the ill mind,
The one that has scars on their stomach
Or their wrists, hips or thighs.

The one you like to look at,
Through your judgmental eyes,
The one you just called fat,
Well she is sick inside.

The one that seems so happy,
But only when others are there,
When she's in bed alone at night,
Insomnia starts to care.

The one that is enveloped in blackness,
But who rarely seems sad,
Could be waiting for the opportunity,
To end all that is bad.

The one that is never around,
Because they hide away from you,
As much as they may not ask,
Well they need someone too.

You could make the creature not so scary,
If you tried to understand her plea,
She wants to be treated as equal,
Just like you and me.

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