



Civil Disobedience

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Abstract

There is a good child, of any race, who is bullied. And as he grows older, He joins a hate group or a gang too, was bullied by every race, who bullied me. And as I grew older fought for equality for everyone. This is why I became an activist. Thesis why I am a poet. God asks are unwilling to die, fighting for what you Believe. This is where I stand.

Keywords: African American Culture, Social Conditions of black literature, Interpretation

Quincy Troupe is a visionary poet who is always reaching out to walk and dance words upon a single page. Quincy uses his imagination through dialog with certain looks of rhythm of words which bounce off the page of unforgotten sound. Quincy prances across word that burst from childhood dreams that make you smile. Perhaps there is an explanation to why he creates hope to the disturbed voices in our head. It is through language that he decodes similes, metaphors and apostrophes out of clarity that trace our roots to our dark past which is from the eye of the beholder. Quincy's words bounce back at us with words of wisdom from the voice that hums in our head. Quincy maps his experience into beautiful schemes of imprisoned thought. Quincy has mirrored a menagerie of space on a blank page using pain and agony to slowly develop an illusion for movement. Quincy's senate is the blues in space that echoes in the air in spoken tongues. It is from dreams we pulsate life through shared idioms of time. When we can identify in how sorrow has touched our lives, we believe in fear itself will keep us alive. Fear is an invisible loom we live through rituals from desire. It is from this madness we imagine love is far deeper than fear itself. Young Blood

Under the weather. The one true love. It is bitter hot. Hot wind can burn. The taste of sweat, sizzles. A fresh blow of air. The angry wind blows hot air. I anticipate the tension of gas transpire. Can you survive the heat? I can. My body is amend to the conditions. Only resistance could bring it to tolerate the pain. I live in a surreal world. My world is imaginary. Images from my mind control my fate. I have the will to make the future come as I dream it. Of my life. At night, as I sleep, I see things that come true. If I am scared of dying, it is my fate. Some call it witch craft. If I were afraid someone will die in my dream, that person dies. Having the ability to see the future is witch craft. Only god controls destiny. The one who I felt was the one to marry. Time holds disposition to hover memories. Man follies with desire to hoard feelings we don't want to understand. Mere inequity. The man did not feel the same as I did for him. Faltering mistakes. Bitterness weather. Man bids his last request to reconcile notions. Experience unresolved. A body thirst for solvency. Salt, a ubiquitous cry for mercy. Insomnia, a reflection to homelessness. My true love was my first love. Dismantled body's spirits travel as ghosts. Crying. Crying a morbid pain. An uncertainty to reason thoughts. I had never known what love meant until I met him. The wind howls. The wind cries for mercy. Pain from the deceived that howls for freedom. And now he is gone and will never return. An addiction to seek wisdom. Retaliation from desire to sustain probability. Question action for meaning. Our love was never meant to be. Statements used to entertain from fault to remain present. Unwelcome solitude unforgiving. The mind has its limits. Weathers revenge is a minds deadly defeat. Immortal death. To live life without reason. To be disillusioned about reincarnation. Life is a continuum of immortal dreams. It is better to love and lost. It is to imprison your soul within. Life has no mercy. Than it is to not ever have felt love at all. Where there are no real solutions to live by. Only a quest to live immortally, knowing that your dreams will live for eternity.

One must learn love from experiences....John Oliver Killen's Derek Walcott poetry is a glimpse of how we review our journey. His writing is "a theatre of the sea." Derek presence is untouched. Derek's poetry is a window of hope. Derek has created an awareness that perpetuate a purpose amongst us which is a pencil that sketched a blue print in art. Derek draws an argument of betrayal in how artifacts become affections words. One can since the moral pride of infectious meaning that commences in his poem. The words in Derek's poems encourages us to to imagine a moral conformity, mystical to truth. Derek uses a delusion of a contorted experience that melts our heart. The words of Derek's poems becomes a device for rituals used to induce time. With Derek, darkness becomes sunrise. Words become spiritual essential to the art form. Nature is a pastoral place of response used in couplets, quatrains and blank verse. We must never forget his message that thunders an empty space within a perimeter of matter. Words are used as a structure pondering ideas of emotions that should not be disillusioned in society. With Derek, the idea of reconciliation becomes a metaphor for purpose. Sometimes when he feel pain, there is an urgency to trust your heart to the ones who really love you.

Marie Condé is a fellow American who has voiced her vision on American culture with great confidence. Marie's involvement with the black community has voiced the truth about human condition in America. Marie has encouraged a struggle of competence to negotiating peace amongst races. Marie is a prospect for peace. Marie has negotiated amongst her peers words of wisdom to unity to ignite immediate insight to the ailing problem that divides our nation. Marie is like a friend of circumstance we welcomed with the urgency we have come to recognize. Marie has been a voice of a generation of freedom. Let us understand the essence of her presence in our lives to impose value to understand our own faults to amplify transition. Marie is an amazing woman. She has lead us to believe in our race, our struggles as a race who has aspired our race the reasons why we live, the reasons for our struggle, our plight to choice. Marie's poems are about what our race is facing today. Her work is a call of reflection to mediate answers. A call for change. We must not withdraw our cause for peace or we will be a slave habiting terror of a self-inflicting wound. Marie has managed to speak comfort in our leadership as a nation as a voice understood across cultures. Marie has a voice in our conquest to be heard as victims of rejection. Rejection can destroy our commitment. Marie encourages change. Change is a result of acceptance. It is what holds our future. There is a need for Marie to disclose purpose and humiliation in her work. Poetry is the initiative of explored thought. It is through words that mediate ideas. In Marie's poems, extends all hope and all justice. In addition, Marie communicates with her audience progress. Marie is a mediator of words of conviction. Marie is an element of inspiration who teaches the conviction that we are responsible for our own actions. Marie is a council of American convention of human spirit that has met many challenges. It is from these challenges, which must be redeemed. Marie work is an advocator who demands attention, with deep concern from individuals who care to listen. It is from Marie's voice which brings justice to us all.

When you deal with a person whose experiencing dementia, you can see where they're struggling with knowledge. You can see what they forget completely, what they forget but they know what they once knew. You can tell how they're trying to remember. Walter Mosley influences our lives differently in how we identify and evaluate who we are as individuals. We respond to life situations in how we interpret ourselves. How we function in society as a whole, signifies invaluable differences in how we base our demeanor.

Mosley poems are defined by the image you make of yourself and not what others lead you to believe. It is how you read his poems that convey your self-image. Mosley's poetry is only a measurement. From memories since a child, I encounter times where I question my beauty. As I grew older, I began to understand the nature behind being beautiful meant to me. There are several journeys that led me to this altercation, which were grief, love and loneliness. All of these matters, because of the pain I faced made me a better person. I can identify with self-hate through attempting suicide. Self-pity is a form of grief. It takes a lot of energy to feel lonely because you hate what you do not understand. Self-pity comes from wanting to accept love in your life, when you do not understand the best love is from those who mean it. Mosley poems is an image. An image becomes a menagerie for acceptance. Mosley's poems can identify with what it means to love yourself. One must find true happiness, in order to love oneself and this will be reached after full maturation. The feeling of grief, love and loneliness is defined by reason. Mosely's poems determines character. By reading Mosely's poems is how we react to what motivates our actions. Our actions justify our fate. We are accountable our actions through interpretation in what dictates an experience or desire to promote change. Mosely poems is a reflection of our ability to transform into the imagery of the poems. Walter Mosley is a choice poet. Mosely poems is a since of existence. Mosley language speaks of honesty, idealism and filters emotions we can all relate to. Mosley speaks from life experience of his inner child. His poems are reflective of idealism. Mosely has a gift of transcending words into metaphors.

Discussions

In interpreting our emotions, we must infer on the measurement of the morals that dictate from sources to determine what makes a society free. We can determine our identity by the powerful form of interpreting the literature we read. Words are a powerful resource to identifying with personal experience. It is through learned experience that the meaning of a free society that must not be forgotten.

Conclusion

A good work ethic is a passable poem which implicate reason. It is how to articulate words in speech that make Mosely words a powerful form. Mosely conveys meaning through his work. One must read between the lines of a poem to become convinced in a writer's artistry. It is from the language in words that convey meaning to who we are, where we came from and to determine what will be the outcome.

