

“Early in my life, I had learned that if you want something, you had better make some noise.”

Malcolm X (1925-1965)

American Muslim minister,
human rights activist

NOISE

Sitting with silence
But – not in silence
Deafening din seeps in
Disruptive of bliss I pursue
Exterior distractions
Hard to ignore
My attempts to evade fail
Cynical blitz of media
Social and televised
Dominating
While benevolent suffer
But, all is not lost
As dawn of day
Follows dusk of night
There is hope on the horizon
Hope
Attainable, through our youth
Whom many fault
But, are not in default
Challenging instability of government
Instability of environment
Instability of stability
They rise!
They stand!
They protest!
They make noise of solace
They make noise of righteousness
Seeking silence from hurtful noise
I am consoled by noise of youth
Filtering through destructive disruptions
Stepping into roles of leadership
Reassuring old and weary souls
The fight will continue
And ...
Their noise – **will not** – be silenced!