

# The Broncos' Song

## Black Diamond

by Yolanda A. Barnes

As a little girl  
I was just like coal  
a little black girl  
just waiting to grow  
and become my fondest dream  
to stand proud as a woman  
for the world to see  
As my body..began to change  
and the pressures of the world  
began to rearrange  
me to press me with pressure  
from each and every angle  
I knew I couldn't leave the dream  
I couldn't let it dangle  
As I felt like stress was about to  
take me over  
and my feet I many of times  
tripped over  
Things to me seemed down and out  
then I took a look inside  
then out  
and what I saw I couldn't believe  
the dream  
I dreamed I had already achieved  
This little black girl  
the little piece of coal  
Had turned into a black diamond  
for the whole world to behold.

## Farewell to a Prophet for Peace

by Florence Murdock

Many Men have strived for peace  
Around this earth we know  
Religious men of every creed and faith  
Thru the ages fought the foe  
Indignities were heaped on all  
No matter how they tried  
Love of fellow man must come with  
Unity faith and pride  
Together these could save the world, of  
Hunger humility and hate  
Ere we find it in our hearts, we shall  
Remain a nation shamed  
Kindred we must surely be  
Instead of as we are  
Negro against white, white against negro  
ad infinitum  
God meant it so to be  
That man should love his fellow man, as  
He loves you and me  
Enquiring not your race or creed  
Enjoying not your life  
No matter what the circumstance, nor  
Demanding not the country of your birth

## CAN SHE HEAR ME?

by Delfrieda Hudson

Can she hear me? I  
But a small voice  
Leaves her the choice  
But to hear me cry.  
She is like a giant that  
Shouts to be heard.  
Why she does this is absurd.  
I have feelings; that's the fact  
She can't see cause she's blind  
To her own ways.  
Her heart won't let her say  
Anything kind.  
Can she hear me, I  
Pray, Can she hear me cry?

## HOW I'M FEELIN'

by Vadrin Colvin

I'm not happy, but I'm not sad  
I'm not angry, nor am I mad  
I'm just feelin'.

I'm not in love, but I'm not horny  
I'm not very popular, but I'm definitely  
not corny  
I'm just feelin'.

I'm not high, but I'm not sober  
I'm not quite under, but I don't wanna be over  
I'm just feelin'.

I'm not in pain, but I don't feel good  
I'm not a man, but I don't feel like a woman  
should  
I'm just feelin'.

All my days and all my nights  
are filled with buckets of strife  
but I'm not complainin', nor am I strainin'  
I'm just feelin'.

## SMILE

by Elisa Casoumis

You want to smile?  
When I'm alone that's when it starts.  
What?  
That noise ... Those thoughts.  
Thoughts of what I've done.  
And what I've done.  
How's my baby? My family?  
Since I'm miles from them I'll reach out.  
Thank God for Southern Bell.  
Why he be trippn?  
I'll just wait till he calm down. Then we'll talk. I hope.  
Isn't it sad how so and so had to quit school?  
I hope she's handling it.  
How can I better myself?  
I guess I'll buy that book.  
Why people hate?  
Why people love?  
Who am I? And what do I want?  
What makes him tick?  
Out of all that noise you want me to do what?  
I don't have to give myself a smile.  
I save those when the noise quiets...  
The thoughts stop...  
Whenever you come around.  
With a brilliant smile she says "Hi"

## They Are Chained; I Am 'Free

by Lesli Sample

Grosser images  
I've never seen:  
spoon-fed brains  
bought and paid for  
attached to apathetic zombie-bodies  
content with squandering  
in the bargain basement of Academia.  
And who holds the spoons?  
The greatest garbage collectors  
in the world,  
who occasionally pull their  
"Nothing-but-diploma"-ed degrees  
out of the muck and slime  
to scrape off whatever the zombies  
are willing to receive.  
And I,  
trying not to be judgemental,  
mind you,  
herd the sheep along with my  
"Paper or plastic?" and  
"Have a nice day!"  
while thinking of  
yet another idea for my  
Master's Thesis.

## I can

by K.M.T.

Uhm, hum!  
I can.

...tell right from  
wrong;  
See the stars in my  
own eyes;  
Weather the storm.