Honorable Mention, College Poetry, 2020
“Thanksgiving”
Ethan Rhabb

Response to November 2018 at The Bronx High School of Science

Academy Academy
Better me Fetter me
Edify me Nullify me
Brighten me Enlighten me
Arrest Lynch and Vilify me
It’s almost Thanksgiving
Hype up that No Shave November
Meanwhile I should stop complaining, be grateful
You ain’t no slaves no more, Remember?
Well I’m still a bit hungry
With a deficiency of equality
So someone please tell me
what matters of substance you have to eat?
Kale
Curry
Corn
Rice
Black is just a Side Dish
But you can shit on me, eat my food
and I’m just a “triggered snitch”?
I’ve got family dead and in jail for crimes they did not commit
And you smack tomfoolery on my plate
and you don’t worry
Because it’s social media and “I’ll just scroll past it?”
You see, well, maybe you don’t see
I guess we’re both blind in this ditch
You flex memes “Put em in chains, F*** NIGGERS” like
we all aren’t in a sitch?
My Brother you’re Color, why don’t you grow a pair
say that flack to my mother
I thought this school was for leaders of a new world
Together
Sisters and Brothers
Well you can’t eat meat
and you can act like you can’t eat next to me
But if you really want beef
Then sit down
Let’s eat.