

[REDACTED]

America, [REDACTED] The pinnacle of black suffering.

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED] is always curious. [REDACTED]

[REDACTED] under the impression that [REDACTED]

[REDACTED] it is [REDACTED]

[REDACTED] a [REDACTED] movie [REDACTED]

Despite [REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED] The [REDACTED] mind-numbing [REDACTED]

[REDACTED] reality, [REDACTED]

[REDACTED] suffering might exist. [REDACTED]

It should [REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED] opportunity. [REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED] be [REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED] finally [REDACTED]

[REDACTED] opens [REDACTED]

[REDACTED] The [REDACTED] tragic [REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

simply broken, [REDACTED]

[REDACTED] its [REDACTED]

[REDACTED] choices [REDACTED] are [REDACTED]

jarring [REDACTED]

[REDACTED] violence, [REDACTED] Though [REDACTED]

suffering, [REDACTED] it is [REDACTED]

often [REDACTED]

[REDACTED] painted as [REDACTED] at great [REDACTED]

[REDACTED] an alarmingly [REDACTED]

regular occurrence [REDACTED]

[REDACTED] questions [REDACTED]

[REDACTED] no one wants to share [REDACTED] or be forced [REDACTED]

to [REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED] measure [REDACTED]

[REDACTED] vulnerable, [REDACTED] not [REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED] repulsive [REDACTED] the [REDACTED]

[REDACTED] reminder [REDACTED]

[REDACTED] that [REDACTED] We [REDACTED]

supposed to feel something [REDACTED]

that erases [REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED] exhaustion [REDACTED]

worn out by [REDACTED] the broken [REDACTED] spirit [REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED] but [REDACTED]

sometimes [REDACTED]

[REDACTED] showers [REDACTED]

[REDACTED] It's a vicious cycle. [REDACTED]



America the Pinnacle

Micah Horne

America, the pinnacle of black suffering,
is always curious.

Under the impression that it is a movie
despite the mind-numbing reality.

Simply broken:

Violence.

Suffering.

Though it is often painted as great.

An alarmingly regular occurrence:

Questions no one wants to share
or measure.

Suffering might end.

It should.

Her opportunity is finally open.

The tragic area is vulnerable, not repulsive.

The reminder is that we're supposed to feel
something,

That emotion is exhaustion,

Worn out by the broken spirit.

But somehow

It showers.

It is a vicious cycle.