

The New Jim Crow Pantoum

Imagine a large herd of zebras grazing on grassy green pastures
From the scrub, a Lion sprints towards the optical illusion of black and white stripes
Instincts strike, we dash like a gust of wind from a violent storm
thunderous dazzle of striped flesh in motion, but the Lion continues its pursuit of meat

From the scrub, a Lion sprints towards the optical illusion of black and white stripes
a subset of diagonal stripes loses its herd, stripes stop moving up or down
the Lion pounces on this picturesque painting of stripes
Lion snaps bones like weak plywood; rips skin like a canvas from its frame

A subset of diagonal stripes loses its herd, stripes stop moving up or down
spectators watch from a safe distance
Lion snaps bones like weak plywood; rips skin like a canvas from its frame
jaws clamp around neck remove air from lungs

spectators watch from a safe distance
pressure breaks spine like dead weight upon rope
jaws clamp around neck remove air from lungs
Unable to fight back; they have no known predators.