


## **Just Another Normal Day**

**By Chukwufumnanya Ofili**



**Why do I look like a threat?  
I haven't done anything wrong  
I have not chosen anything yet.  
my hair secure in a natural afro  
My shopping bag visible filled with groceries  
Why is the security staring at me?  
Am I that threatening? I'm buying these vegetables  
My melanin is not a weapon. My skin can't hurt anyone  
My will is strong. I can't lose my life to a cop's handgun  
"License and registration?"  
"Oh yes it's in my glove compartment...  
BOOM!! Another life lost. A black life's blood splattered on the  
concrete. Another news story. Another funeral  
Another family mourning. Another protest  
Another cry for justice. Why do we even try if no  
changes are made? Why do we protest when  
Racism blinds us to the reality of humanity? Can  
the dream of Dr. King come true if society  
continues to mute the cry for justice?**