These Streets...Are Mine
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On my block
The streets that scare me at night
Are the same streets that are supposed to protect me during the day.
These are the streets of many young girls
Young girls who don’t know that they have entered the nest where predators lay.
This is my neighborhood
This world I didn’t belong to was right around me but it seemed so very far away
Why are the cops so busy harassing young boys instead of helping me when I call out RAPE!
This world was not mine because I was scared to show off my long legs and curvy figure like most of my sistahs
I was uncomfortable in my neighborhood...
This World
The world was not mine because I wouldn’t use my mouth to speak
I was lost in a world of its own in my neighborhood
The world around me
Now this world is mine because I no longer bite my tongue and shut my eyes
I no longer pretend to protect my mind
Not in my neighborhood, not this time
I’m gonna’ march proud and sing the song so many are afraid to sing
Stop harassing me! Stop harassing my sisters and brothers and let freedom ring!
Not only in my dreams but in my world
My neighborhood
I’m gonna’ start with these same streets!