

Park Morton Poem

I'm here today to share my view of the process that has come to light,
Since it has started many have departed this difficult fight.
They've given up hope in ever having a true place they could call home,
A real community with vibrant neighbors in a place that doesn't resemble an astrodome.
The redevelopment will bring a change that will refresh things anew,
But many of the people who oppose have a view that's obscured.
Try to see this from our point of where we're tired of living in squalor,
Here I am a proud mother of a brilliant scholar.
Where you fail to see the human side because we're mostly people of color,
Many of the angry people that don't support this don't even know each other.
A park or a home, this is the choice that ultimately must be made,
And when it comes down to those that oppose, they prefer to sit in the shade.
Under that big old tree or walking their dog through the public park,
That was supposed to have been a replacement school right from the very start.
Lies were told, money exchanged, & this is what we've got,
A mess and a half with anger neighbors who've grown attached to this plot.
So, share some love to release the anger because neighbors are what we'll be,
Time will reveal all things including great people, you just wait you'll see.

Thank you.