

“Why can’t we go back to the days of golden hour?” A Starbucks girl said.

You mean when all that was noticed was your vibrant skin.

“Why can’t we go back to the days of golden hour?” A Starbucks girl said.

You mean where the streak of the highlight drizzled all over your skin-instead of going out to vote?

But take note, if you could stalk and pinpoint the day a White man called me a slave, or when I was reminded by your hate that you believe it is not “okay for me to be gay.”

If you knew you wouldn’t follow and praise-

He who shall not be named...

A man that tints his skin tries to steal our melodeon.

But he’s gone now,

But more Conservative politrixs still exist!

How would you know that this all sits in my mind?

Makeup is mask for you to hide.

But for me, I just want to be seen more than a “Black beauty.”

Why can’t we go back to the days of golden hour? A Starbucks girl said.

Because honey, gas is on the rise, and inflation is in sight.

But you keep snapping your photos girl; and participate in this virtual game.

Oh, naïve child, your \$23 coffee is ready...

