

FREEDOM

By Inja

Some live for freedom,
some die for freedom
Some fight for freedom,
some lie for freedom
Some cry for freedom,
some try for freedom
Some say that we ain't free
till the whole world's free

Some walk for freedom,
some ride for freedom
Some run for freedom,
some hide for freedom
Some spy for freedom,
some write for freedom
Some say that we ain't free
till the whole world's free

Just imagine being a kid
Chilling at home with your sis in the crib
Next thing, kidnappers break in
capture you both
so you'll never see your kin

Separate you, then ship you abroad
to a place that's an unknown shore
Then you're sold at a price
Someone owns your life
And you'll never see freedom no more

Then a captain buys
and you sail with the tide
seeing the whole world wide
Given a wage that's minimum,
not high
But enough to buy your freedom
in time

On that day when you've got funds
Your name's yours for the right sum
It's Equiano by the setting of the sun
Once papers signed your freedom comes, then



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POEMS

Go from slave to author,
to protestor in one semester
Plant the seed to get slavery ended
and go against the grain of freedom's ember

From essays to decades as activist
These grounds here produced the catalyst
To trading in slaves as an active wish
To demolishing the routes cos they had to give

Cos they had to give
Once word spread
Of how were slaves treated
the trade would end
Cos the work of men
that worked to defend
Those exported
exploited and bent

All started here in Cambridge
That's why I'm proud,
but still trouble breeds
One street down
I was chased by three
for the colour of my skin
like I can't be free

But I can be free
just like all of us
these are real life stories
pave the way
Enthralled in history
to this day
there's many out there
that are still enslaved

Do you fight for them
or just work for you?
Do you care at all
or just care for you?
Do you use their ways
to keep slavery true?
Whether mind over body
or in anything you do?

I know who I am
 You know bout you?
 No identity crisis here to view
 I know my past
 these parts are used
 I'm part of a parcel
 that defends truth
 And these truths are free
 like we all should be
 Whether woman, man, child,
 all human beings

To the people fighting
 I hope one day that
 I can help you all to be free

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