

JUNETEENTH

by Tatiana Lyulkin

I'm free.
I'm finally free.
I'm a free man, a woman,
A child.
Free to breathe,
To feel, to dream.
My children
Are not gonna be sold,
My sister
Is not gonna be tied
To a tree and whipped
For ruining our lady's dress.

I'm free.
I'm finally free.
The slave catchers
Cannot hurt me anymore,
No-one is my master.
I'm no longer a " boy ", a " girl ",
I'm a grown man,
A grown woman.
I'm no longer enslaved.

I'm a human being.
I'm worthy of love and respect.
I'm a child of God.
A man of God.
A woman of God.
I hold my head high
And at night
I walk among the stars.