One Last Breath.

May 25 9:30, Minneapolis one last breath

one last breath, from one man

was all it took

in that one, last breath, two men, only a year age gap between them,

different and yet the same

same and yet different

the only divide being the colour of their skin, sealed their fates

the brutality, the chaos, the evil unthinkable until that day

on that day all the naïve woke up

the world opened its eyes

the Monster lashed out

the prey cowered

the world watched still as stone an ordinary day an ordinary time two men

One black

One white

And the world watched As two men

Sealed their fates

By Hugh Henderson-Martin