Ameer Brown

_Instruments_

Often times it is hard to understand how we are instruments of life to those who pass before us. Generational gaps have been widened by censorship when the eldest of our kin start telling kids to stay in their element. But when these two walls approach and are close to being enclosed, we watch those who seem role models become prone to miss human growth. And yes I know, we are two distant realities portrayed in a world where what’s major is separated by age, but it’s hard for the youth, just when you’ve begun to get brave they show you the only instruments you claim are the ones getting played. You see, as soon as you’ve proven you had something to say it’s the perfect time for them to make plans. A toxic environment is what we provide for this wasteland. Our tension is temperature, when it rises our nature tends to go violent until we realize nothing can affect the climate like change can.

And the fact of the matter is, I’ve seen people younger than me get treated like their facts never mattered. Those we look up to as masters of the masses have enslaved our every opinion. Allowing us to drift from the problem and not fix it. It’s a hard pill to swallow when we’re poverty stricken but our kids, must be taught to gain profit and stop the sickness because they are the prescription. Little do people know the young ones add to this strength in numbers for a global benefit. And they become oblivious to guns with no restrictions our own government may condone. It takes you to be self-aware but us to take a toll. And going down the line if those from younger times have opinions, and can only voice them alone how will they cope when the rate of unemployment is shown? If our elders haven’t left us on the right note how are we to set the tone as instruments of our period? Being told don’t speak unless spoken to but we’re never outspoken when we enter in with an opportunity.
Food for our conscience gets restored when we offer support
We must all seek to be involved and increase jobs for the poor
Whether young or old
because above all, our main goal as instruments of the future
should be to educate the youth so they can stay in sync with each other
We’ve seen negativity spread quick
through the air we pollute due to our human error
but if we’re all corrupting the weather, then how can one era be better?
They say as instruments we’re made to fit in certain sections
but our best efforts can only be performed as a collective
It’s impossible to find our calling if we decline
and ignore those who provide
the resources we need to thrive
Because we can’t fall flat in order to sharpen the budget
and plant the seeds that will feed our kind
It’s only up to us as People in the Planet
to bring Prosperity and Peace with our Partnership