

My husband said
“Let’s boil some eggs”
Hard boiled, a sandwich would be nice
And setting the timer for ten minutes
I sat to wait.
I watched the clock
Tick down
10 minutes
9
And as I waited
I watched
I saw
8 minutes 46 seconds
Tick away
To boil an egg
Or end a life
Face down on a day lit road
Crying for your mother
Your life was choked
A knee on your throat
But not just one
In 8 minutes and 46 seconds
A parade trooped through my kitchen
Crying and calling
For their mothers
And for Jesus
For some justice
For a time when we will rise
And say enough
No more
Black lives matter.

Anni Young

