

# The Load Lightens

## By Sarah 'Rain' Kolawole

The weight eases from here...

Shouldering the boulders of calcified burdens,

Engrained into the mortar of society

Forefather batons passed until our race matters.

It matters.

Chiselled rocks slicing flesh to the collar bones

Unmoved

Strengthened

A weight to bare

Shielding

Doors locked

Block start,

Arms folded

Protecting the next generation's light cycle

as bait attracting weeds after dark, like moths blinded by their shine and flattened by our grace

Power

Their darkness heightening the summit

And melanin lightening their path.

Our path

It gets lighter from here...