I Feel …

Crestfallen, helpless and numb,
That half my country would be so dumb

Betrayed

Confused

Heartbroken

Helpless

“How is this real life?”

Disappointed

Terrified

Angry

Dismayed

Shocked

Sad

Scared for friends of color, friends in the LGBTQ community,
friends of different religions… our PLANET.

Blindsided

Uncertain

Beaten down

My privilege shaped my perceptions

Skewed in the wrong direction

We are now, officially, the dumbest country in the world

I Believe…

People are still good deep inside;

I know there’s a light from which evil cannot hide

My friends could get hurt,

But there is still goodness in the world

We must step out of comfort zones
There are enough people willing to fight hate with love

One person can make a change

We can do better

The white, middle class will suffer for their choice of President

But we can all come out of this stronger

I Believe…

In myself and the good in the world

In the power of love and creativity

My generation will be the ones

To give voice to the voiceless

I Can…

Step out of my comfort zone

Use my voice and my art to speak out

Stand against unjust actions

Be an active part of the change I wish to see

Love more

Live with integrity

Use my ears to listen and my voice to build

Call out racism, sexism and ignorance without hurting others

Stay radically true to my own identity

Always be an ally

Help us move forward

Never stop fighting

I Can do all of this…

and so can you