



A Poem called Freedom

By enidpickett, Healdsburg Jazz Poet Laureate

Freedom sleeps
With one eye open
Her best friend is named Hope.
She writes Poetry
Every Friday night
With the Last Poets.

She walks in
Shoes that Whisper.
Everybody knows her name.
FREEDOM FREEEDOM.

Her friends include...
Unconventional, Radical,
Nonconforming, Revolutionary
Antiestablishment Warriors,
Change-Agents, Activists, Artists,
Educators, And so many more.

Join Freedom Downtown
At her place between
Liberation Boulevard & Independence Ave.
For a Sweet Meet & Greet.

Casually Converse with her
Unsung, Unbought, Unbossed,
Brothers & Sisters.
They all know freedom.
They know her intimately.
They Love her.
They Adore her.
They will die for her.
They will Protect, Honor, & Defend her.

You can find Freedom
Deep down inside
John Coltrane's mouth.
She wildly waits
She loves to wrap around
Miles' golden magic fingers.

Freedom Sings & Sings & Sings
With Ella's heavenly harmonies.
Freedom will climb to the tiptop of a cliff,
jump off &
Look Up, Because
She Always Lands on her feet.
Freedom is Fearlessly Ensnared in
Everything Ebony.
She swims in Onyx Oceans.
Sunbaths nude after she skinny dips in ancient rivers.
Her Harmonious Heartbeats
Echo Her Great Grandmother's name
"Mama Wisdom."
Freedom loves to daydream with her first cousins
Liberty & Justice.

Freedom sleeps
With one eye open
Her best friend is named Hope.
She writes Poetry
Every Friday night
With the Last Poets.
Freedom loves anyone she wants to.
Her clothes are invisible.
Her hair is carefully colored camouflage.
When she yells, status quo quakes.
Her favorite food is Everything.

She is never Late. She is never Alone.
Her Dreams tell the future.
Her tattoos are Elegant Egyptian Hieroglyphics.
Her suitcase is full of dirt from the mother land, ancestral
secrets, songs, blueprints, maps, & seeds.

Freedom sleeps with one eye open.
Her best friend is named Hope.
She writes Poetry every Friday night
With the Last Poets.

Her Face can shift shape in a second.
Harriet, Biko, Duke, Tony Morrison,
Tupac, Angela, Maya, James Baldwin,
HipHop, & Kehinde Wiley.

Freedom Travels 24/7/365.
She needs no passport, no money,
No invitation, No borders.
Freedom's Favorite Cousins
Are Always Cooking up Something.
Economic & Artistic.
Twin Cousins: Science & Academic
Play Chess on Thursdays.
Her oldest cousin is always close by.
They call her Political.
Freedom Fights for All Oppressed.
All Imprisoned. All in Unjust Prison Zones.
Physical & Mental Prison Zones, too.
Freedom Babies
Each born premature with untold stories
Carved into their DNA.
Some were born decades old.
She named them...
Speech, Wonder & Ponder, Life, & her oldest she named Love.

Freedom will live Forever.
She will always be there
Whispering in your ear.
And...She sleeps with one eye open.
Her best friend is named Hope.
And...she writes Poetry
Every Friday night with the
Last Poets.