

Scream
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Abstract

A scream represents many human emotions. Learning and understanding the perspectives of clients will aid in the advocacy process in social work. Most people have a scream inside them, as though only they may know what has caused it. The ability to listen, empathize, and comprehend urgency is demonstrated through emotions. These emotions are inextricably linked to and practiced in the field of social work advocacy. A scream might express relief or a plea for help. The call-to-action will be influenced by the incidence of the scream. Injustices persist, and screams are becoming increasingly ignored in society. If the issues of social injustice remain, a lack of acknowledgment to protect a person's dignity and worth will endure. The scream for social justice that lives in every human being is depicted in this poetry. Without the help of social workers and other advocates, a person or a group of people who are marginalized may be seen as less than the general population. It is the ethical responsibility of social workers to organize and legitimize social justice movements.

SCREAM

AAAH! Have you ever felt like you had to scream?

I just had to for you to see what lies in between

My body, soul in mind cannot seem to configure what makeshifts the scenes,

Scenes that me and you have seen that remain unseen.

Scarred from not only the past and present but what the future may hold,

How can the land of the free be so controlled?

Cracks of whips turned into a sound of bullet shells,

The 13th was not enough, we will march past the yells.

Can you hear me yet?

When expressed, silence follows and instant regrets

This creation of a country is built upon our pain

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But there is so much more that we can gain.

Raised to love your peers, but why am I afraid?

Seeing my people die just outweighed,

They lay within cells or six feet under,

Boom, boom, boom, there goes the thunder.

Emptied clip, I seen it through my screen,

“Sorry, this is not enough, it’s foreseen”,

How come it’s we cannot ever find?

Now this built anger that was never combined.

Able to construct the lies like they are rehearsed,

Oh, but if the roles were reversed,

You are tired of that saying?

Well BLM is the slogan I’m campaigning.

May I just say, “we will overcome”,

You may say that y’all said this long ago,

Yes, even before the year of ‘54,

But hear it my words “nah, we will not go”.

Join me and you will see,

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How we came from Kings and Queens,

My people, stand up and take my hand,

Come before it's too late and we will AAAH! scream together.