

Reshad's poem

In the realm of public service, let us see,

The representation of black voices, a forgotten core.

A perspective that must be seen.

So many perspectives and experiences, but how much is seen?

Voices here, voices there, but which voice is discounted?

A world of money and business, but is humanity alive?

Kings, leaders, halls of power, all temporary, but our marks are legendary.

Why divide when unity is an option? So much wisdom, but barely heard.

We yearn for a system where faces reflect, but how much is deflected?

Let us learn from our mistakes, let us strive for change, let our past be a lesson to not repeat.

So many stars, but only a few are selected. What about the rest of the stars? Only to be a shadow for how long? Let us unite, on the basis of humanity and compassion, and create a nation of solidarity and sportsmanship. Only one life for all, why waste it? Only one life for all, why ruin it? Only one life for all, why stain it?

We are all one, your pain is my pain, and my pain is your pain. What hurts one, hurts all. So let us assist one another and mend thy wounds.

Through that, a better world is formed, through that, a future of smiles is imminent.

Therefore, let us ensure the public service serves as a shining example for all to see, learn, and follow.