

**Written for the June Jordan Poetry Prompt for 08'
Is Change Possible?**

**Change
By Carolyn Alexander**

I was born in the midst of change
And I was change
As I entered earth's atmosphere
Change was on the wind

From the little children to the elders
An abiding hunger for change
Flowed through their veins
And glowed in their eyes

There were those who laid down
Their lives for change
And those that ran the risk
Many were the sufferings of the seekers of change

*It's been a long time coming
But I knooooow
Change gon' come*

No! not a slaves change/*death*
No! not a change when the powers that be
Are ready/*never*

But a clarion call for change
That all of the Universe will understand

I have courted change myself
I have exchanged smiles with him
At a Saturday night dance
Only to watch him turn around
And dance with someone else

One time I thought change would

Plow me under
Change has tossed me about
Like a vengeful tornado
But I'm still here

I have waited for change on the porch
While it rained
Tired and almost unhopeful
I went to bed
But I left the porch light on
Finally Change comes in
Just before day, in the morning
Sticking his head in my bedroom door
Not looking anything like what I expected at all
But that's change for you.

As I look at this next generation
Wondering
Do they want change?
Will they fight for change?
I am reminded of the beginning of
A Tale of Two Cities
It is the best of times
It is the worst of times

And
This generation was born in the midst of change
And they are change

Surely
Change is possible.