

Garrett Morgan



**ASSIGN
BUSTER**

Seems like the flowers blossom and the skies full of joy, Garrett, oh young
Garrett, are you also full of joy? Born in downtown, hated by rotten white
neighbors, Who in his young mind would color in corps? He walked in the
path of color, Did not taste a new kind of flavor, Wrapped in a slim black
coat, Seems like living in a moat. You are like an ant, traveling in many ways,
Guided not by the contours of the great minds, But the sting of a many a
scorpions' tongues, Such a scorpion is a man, lying in another man's arms.

He speaks of books, but could not fathom such, He tells of nails and
numbers, but hunger enters, How long will his pain matters, So long as the
heart beats and beaten. Now comes a group of his mates, Black birds flying
in white rotten sky, How long shall they remain in their smile shy? The fruits
of mouth are very sharp. Now Garrett is turned into a dove, Putting white
color in his black skin hove, He remarks, " I will be in their hove. " But
frustrated as he is, failed and shoved. Crying and heaving heart feelings, He
trembles in distaste hangings,

Came a man of fancy bringing, Offers him a bead of woven linen. Alas, I
came to save you from the bondages of your own misery! The tunnels are
empty and danger woven, I bring light to thee, I act on the premise of my
wrath, I tremble on the problems of others' hat, I smile on the mask's facade,
The gas saves and saving. The roads are jammed and blurry, But I bring
order and merry. At last, I'm in the annals of history. This poem is generally
about a poor black boy (Garrett Morgan- child of former slaves) who wanted
to become a member of the white society.

Born into a poor family, he strove hard to be accepted by the society.
Because of poverty, he stopped studying. All he could do now was imitate the

fashion of the white society. The first step was to become “ white” in the sense of changing the color of her skin. He failed miserably, noting that even if his skin changes, his identity will remain black, his ancestry will remain black. However, his status in society did not prevent him from making accomplishments. He invented the traffic lights and military gas mask: one of the symbols of modern society.