Assignment #3: Acrostic Poem

**A**gain the sun rose signalling another day of anguish and hopelessness

**T**owards the ports they unwillingly trudged, step by step

**L**ost, frightened, confused, in chains the animals boarded

**A**las, a journey for months towards the unknown

**N**othing in sight, but just the occasional anger of the sea

**T**he tossing overboard of dead remains, frequent and numerous

**I**nfectious conditions, disease plenty, unhygienic

**C**aptain yells land ahoy, survivors to the new world

**S**imple tasks, terrible conditions

**L**ittle to eat, no pay, long hours, no rest

**A**ll remain futile before the white masters

**V**arious jobs, none with a clear standard, just orders

**E**scape, desirable but almost impossible

**T**orturous punishment laid upon the deserters, warning others

**R**ighteous acts of civilizing the wild beast

**A**nimals they labeled, distinct from human beings they said

**D**eath sometimes may be better

**E**quality, what humanity needs and deserves