Prisoner to President

I am exuberant and persistent!

I wonder will I ever see a free South Africa.

I hear the black South Africans souls tearing at the hands of injustice.

I see the angel of death in the eyes of my people.

I want to be bold and fearless and lead my people nonviolently from oppression to freedom.

I am exuberant and persistent!

I pretend that I am able to walk along side white South Africans with no fear or discrimination.

I feel the hunger of the black youth to be accepted as equals.

I touch the lives and dreams of my people for a united South Africa.

I worry that there will never be equality between white and black South Africans.

I cry for the pain, suffering and anguish the black South Africans deal with daily under apartheid.

I am exuberant and persistent!

I understand that to tear down the walls of injustice I have to open the hearts and minds of those in power.

I say that the land of South Africa should be a land with no racial division.

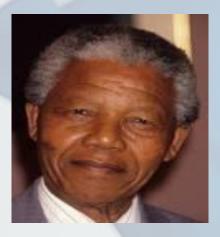
I dream of being South Africa's first black president.

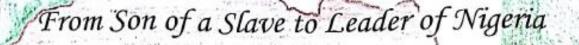
I try to peacefully establish an undivided South Africa.

I hope to one day be free from this prison cell and be able to feel the sun kiss my skin again.

I am exuberant and persistent!

I am Nelson Mandela.





I was the son of a slave and a commoner.

I wondered what other nations were like.

I hear my people's cries for help.

I saw myself living in a free land someday.

I wanted to be a history teacher.

I was the son of a slave and a commoner.

I pretended to lead my people to freedom.

I felt free people around the world lifting me up.

I touched Nigeria's heart.

I worried my people would never know liberty.

I cried for those who had no hope.

I was the man to lead my people to freedom.

I understand that God made all people.

I say Nigeria should have independence.

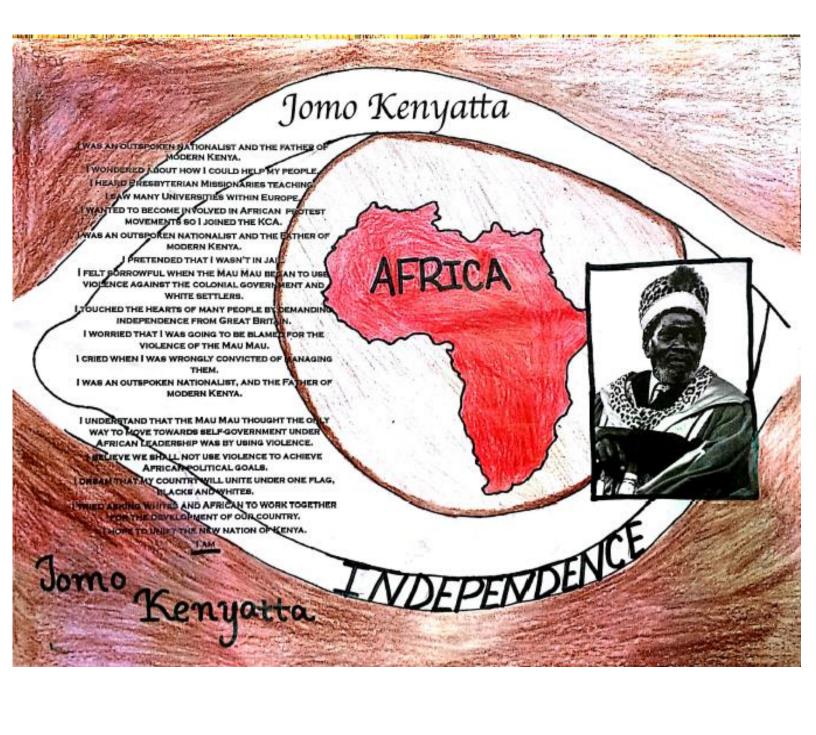
I dream of fairness for everyone.

I try to make Nigeria and the world a better place.

I hope my people can live without fear.

1 am Abubakar Tafawa Balewa.





Jackie Robinson

I am talented and courageous

I wonder whether my children will face the same discrimination I do

I hear the cheers and jeers of baseball fans

I see the hate mail and threats of those against me

I want to play baseball without fear

I am talented and courageous

I pretend there is no racism in this country

I feel pressure to change the world

I touch hands of fans, both black and white

I worry that all of my hard work will come to nothing

I cry for young black boys who feel that dreaming is pointless

I am talented and courageous

I understand that the world cannot change overnight

I say it will change soon

I dream of the day when my son can take the field freely

I try to make that dream a reality

I hope my life will serve as an inspiration for others

I am talented and courageous
I am Jackie Robinson!

