*Martin Luther King Jr.*

*By Frankie Buttafuoco*

*His voice like a megaphone,*

*A voice of reason gentle and soft like the wool of sheep,*

*His words piercing through* *one's skin like being stuck with pins and needles.*

*He wielded a determination and perseverance longer than time.*

*He held a sword of justice and peace in hand,*

*Willing to fight for equality,*

*No matter what it took,*

*No matter how long It takes,*

*He would stand his ground,*

*He dug his feet into mud, preparing for the war he would fight.*

*Pushing and pushing towards his goal.*

*He fought against the moral ideas of segregation, unfair treatment of other pupils of another race,*

*The arms of law didn’t stop a man such as him,*

*He peacefully protested with thousands and thousands of people who stood with him,*

*Willing to fight for their cause to the grave,*

*No matter what it took,*

*No matter how long it took them,*

*He would go down with a badge of honor on his grave,*

*But he would leave a trail behind him,*

*Leaving a legacy that one will never forget,*

*His actions, wisdom, and words of kindness will linger in our hearts.*

*He fought for what he cared for,*

*He fought against what was wrong,*

*He fought a long war for the people,*

*The war has long been over,*

*The man who won a badge of peace,*

*One of bravery,*

*Determination,*

*Understanding,*

*And Faith.*

*The man who deserved the Medal of Honor,*

*A man who owns the Nobel Peace Prize,*

*A man of words,*

*A believer of faith,*

*Martin Luther Jr.*

*His legacy will always be in our hearts.*