The Mission Rag, vol. 1862

Front Lines

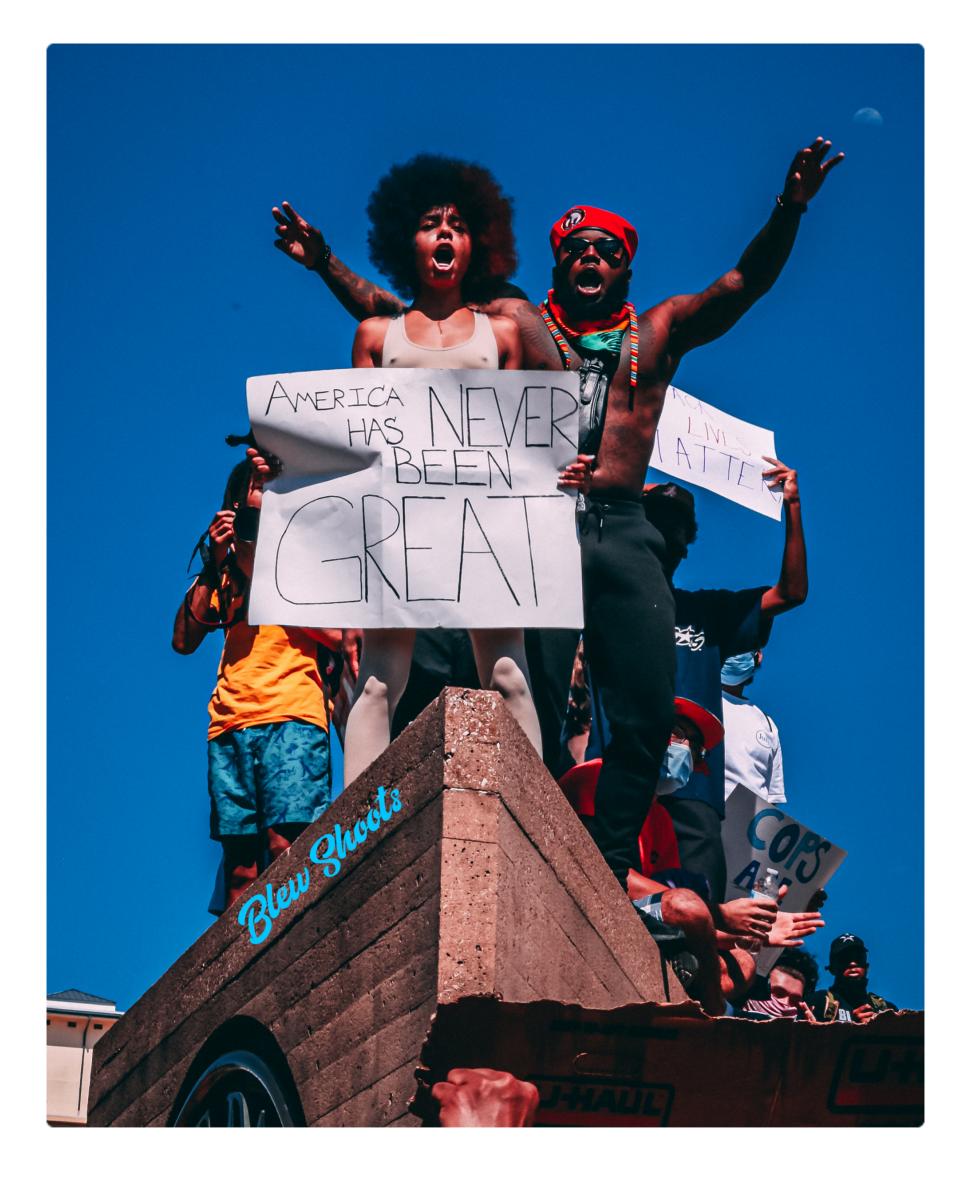


A Panthers Personal Perspective

It was the second day of the Dallas Black Lives Matter protests for George Floyd's merciless death. A seemingly clear skied, average, summer day to those ignorant of the movement;



but tension was in the air. As the peaceful crowds approached the City Hall building we were greeted by those that had arrived prior. Powerful chants filled the the crowded streets and front lawn of the building from protestors desperate for change. The police then began to form around us trying to entrap us using batons to force the peaceful protestors back into the vicinity. Quickly, I began looking for a spot to climb up to gain leverage over the crowd. That is when I saw the small group of protesters upon the ledge and knew I had to capture what I was witnessing. These photos to me show everything that has to do with black power, black excellence, black pride, black beauty, and the black fight for equality within this unjust country. I'm proud of our sisters and brothers within the streets throughout this nation fighting any way possible for what we have deserved as a people since its beginning.



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