

SUGGESTED SITES OF INTEREST BY DISTRICT  
'Put A Poem On It'

Upon approval of "PUT A POEM ON IT" by the Caddo Parish Commission, Poetic X will meet with each Commissioner to determine the best site and corresponding poem. Some poems are already written and some will be new Commissions.

District Locations of Interest  
Poetic X

District 1: Todd Hopkins

-Walter B. Jacobs Nature Park

District 2: Lyndon Johnson

-David Raines Community Center

District 3: Steven Jackson

-Caddo Parish Courthouse

-Downtown Shreveport Memorial Library

District 4: John Paul Young

-A.C Steere Park

District 5: Roy Burrell

-Shreveport Job Corps

-Salvation Army Boys & Girls Club

District 6: Lynn Cawthorne

-AB Palmer Park

-Caddo Career Center

District 7: Stormy Gage Watts

-Shreveport Regional Airport

-Mooretown Library

District 8: Jim Taliaferro

-Anderson Island Park

District 9: John Atkins

-Quebes Golf Park

-Lee Hedges Stadium

District 10: Mario Chavez

-Southern Hills Park & Community Center

-Hamilton South Library

District 11: Ed Lazarus

-Walnut Hill Middle School

-Cargill Park

District 12: Kenneth Person

-Louisiana Welcome Center, Rest Stop

-Bill Cockrell Metro Park and Community Center

Other locations of interest Swepeco Park, R.W. Norton Gallery, American Rose Center

## Poetic X Poems

### **"I Heard A Black Panther Say"**

When a Black Panther goes on to glory, you feel the dreams of a million men.

A network of superheroes giving pledge to those who have strength against the  
raging wind.

Roar you Black Panther! The roles you've played gave the other Black Panthers  
pride.

Go ahead and crossover into Wakanda, where you'll once again be glorified.

Wear that X stamp proudly into the unknown!

You phenomenal Black Panther! Your Coat of Arms will carry you on.

Strengthened by the dreams of a million men, The Black Panther will have to take  
his place.

A Genesis in time, grown from the darkness upon his face.

The Kingdom he strived so righteously to rise will eventually soar.

Because dreams of a Black Panther are never left for dead. They ROAR!!!!

### **"Keep Hope Alive"(excerpt)**

My heart still pumping. My lungs still function. As long as there's breath in my body, I can be excited about something. Miracles grow in my habitat. Mirrors reflect my minds reflection. I Hope they find where my words are at. Maybe they'll start to Dream. Maybe the rising and the falling of the Sun won't set on them so young. Maybe, just maybe their shadows can spread their wings. Some little kid wants to be an astronaut. But if Hope never reaches his lungs.....it doesn't matter if he's astro or not. Hopefully he can float through the spaces. I'm hoping his spacecraft doesn't break in half. On Hope's behalf. I Hope he lands on the bases. Hopefully crime doesn't rob him of his time. If we hurry, we don't have to worry...When Hope arrives, he'll start flying. Plus a thousand little more astronauts like his kind.

## **'Ode To Red River'**

Red River sing me a Song.

The waters of Louisiana are all I've ever known.

Little Tadpole ready to splash out.

Watching the Big Fish go swish from the banks of the Red River's house.

Strong fins will grow in due time.

Mighty waters flow along the Red River's living quarters. She rises when the sky is crying.

I knew you would be a body I could talk to.

Most currents just pass and wave.

Be patient with the shade. It came with age and through age I caught you.

An open book worth it's weight in gold and silver.

A bank for the River boats to float.

An 'Ode to Red River'.

## **"Caddo On My Mind"**

Heard about Caddo long before I knew what Caddo was.

Heard it was the parish where I stayed, I believe it just because.

I remember watching black and white TV with the foil antenna.

Tuning into the news, we boogied to the Blues. Shouting out Shreveport, LA.

Playing tag in the cotton fields in Gilliam

Big buckets of Purple Hull peas, all the children had the privilege to peel them.

Family and friends came from far as Oil City, Vivian and Rodessa.

Road trips where we enjoyed the smell of pine. Grandma kept snacks in her dresser.

Long stretch down John Quinn road to Crossroads Baptist Church,

Following those Keithville roots to where our grandfather's rehearsed.

Always heard about Caddo Parish on TV. Little Union Baptist Church was right across the street

from me. That's where I got baptised. Didn't know much about Christ.

Only that he could walk on water and that he paid the price.

And I believed that... just because. Much about Caddo has changed with time.

Long before I knew what Caddo Parish was, I had "Caddo On My Mind".

