"Flu Season" by Justin A. Davis

In the summer of 2014, hundred of Memphis police officers caught the "blue flu," and took sick days to protest a reduction in benefits. Almost 40% of the City's general fund is spent on policing.

It's flu season and I'm sick of bills. It's all Destiny's Child: bills, bills, bills. We have armored trucks and SkyCops and no food. We have body cams and no food and the body cams are never recording. Have you ever been denied so much you came down with a blue flu? Have you ever been as blue as a jar of Blue Magic, set of blueprints, a river filling with femurs, dull, red kidneys? I've heard the cops started as a better way to catch []. Somehow a person with no -thing is always the most dangerous. How many times have my taxes paid for riot shields cliquing together like birds? How much overtime occupies my block and its quiet? Look: I lock the door when I'm sure no one's coming. I ask the ghetto bird, if only briefly, to wait. All my life, I've been asking for a park. Fresh oranges that don't take 3 hours to bring home.