

STAY WOKIE



KHALID JOHNSON



DEDICATED TO MY COUSIN GINA,
THERE WOULDN'T BE A "STAY WOKE"
WITHOUT HER INSPIRING THIS
STORY AND INSPIRING ME.
REST IN POWER.

WE HOLD THESE TRUTHS TO BE BRAZEN IN THEIR SELF-EVIDENCE AS THEY CARRIED ASTRIDE AFRICANS WHO WERE BROUGHT TO OUR SUNSET GATES. THEIR HOMES AND CULTURE WE TOOK BY FLAME AND THEIR PEOPLE WE SAW FIT TO BE IMPRISONED. THEY WERE THE BEATEN MOTHERS OF EXILES WHOSE CHILDREN NOW SUFFER OUR COMMAND ON THE BONES OF THEIR COMMODIFIED FRAMES.

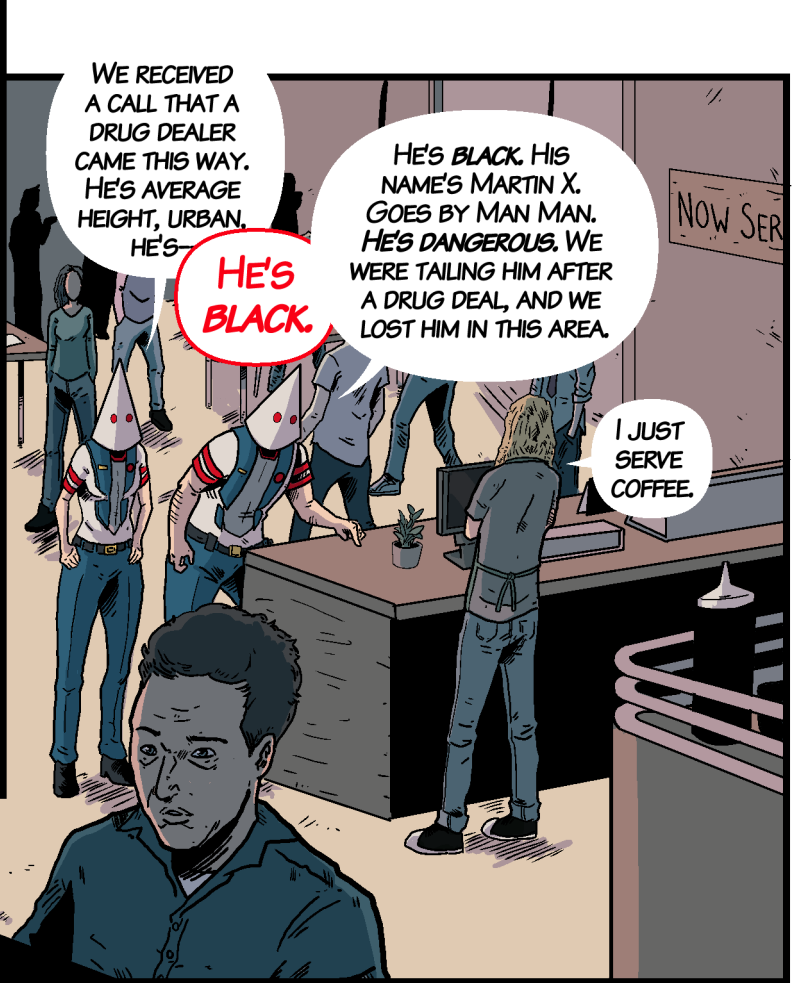


TWO LITTLE BLACK BOYS WERE ARRESTED AT EMPIRE COFFEE FOR BEING OUT AFTER SUNDOWN. YOU KNOW HOW THE PIGS TREAT US!

WE DEMAND AN END TO SUNDOWN LAWS, AND WE DEMAND JUSTICE FOR THOSE LITTLE BOYS!



COME; GIVE US YOUR STORIED AND PROUD CULTURE, STRIP IT FROM THE DARK SKINNED TIRED AND POOR SO THAT WE MAY PROFIT FROM THOSE HUDDLED MASSES. WE WILL LEAVE THEM TO BECOME WRETCHES ON THE SHORE. WE WHO HAVE LEFT THEM HOMELESS AND TEMPEST TOSSED SHALL FASHION A KEY FROM THEIR BLOOD FOR OUR GOLDEN DOOR.

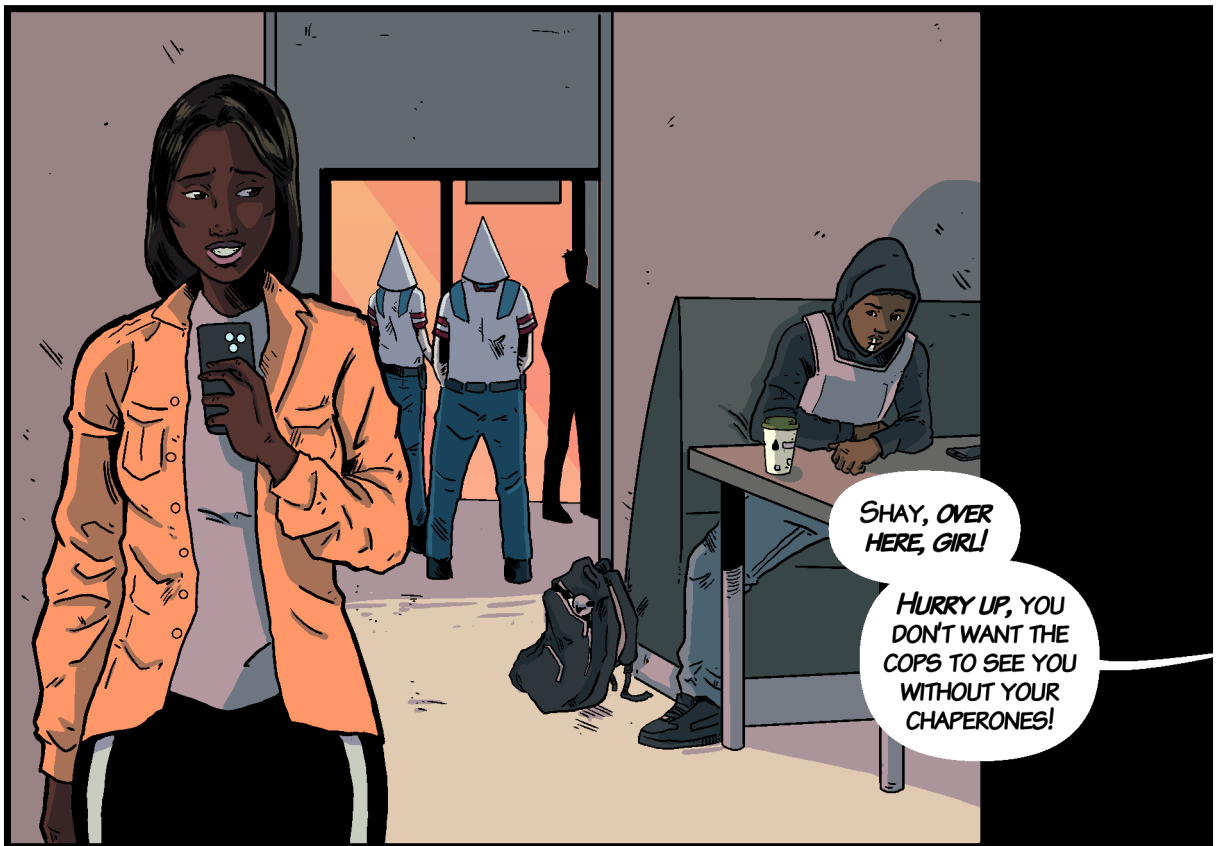


WE RECEIVED
A CALL THAT A
DRUG DEALER
CAME THIS WAY.
HE'S AVERAGE
HEIGHT, URBAN,
HE'S—

**HE'S
BLACK.**

HE'S BLACK. HIS
NAME'S MARTIN X.
GOES BY MAN MAN.
HE'S DANGEROUS. WE
WERE TAILING HIM AFTER
A DRUG DEAL, AND WE
LOST HIM IN THIS AREA.

I JUST
SERVE
COFFEE.

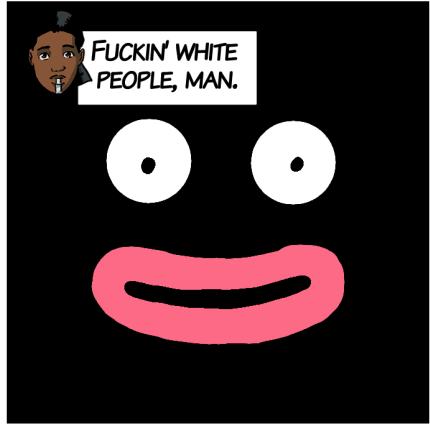


SHAY, OVER
HERE, GIRL!

HURRY UP, YOU
DON'T WANT THE
COPS TO SEE YOU
WITHOUT YOUR
CHAPERONES!



AW,
HELL
NAH.



FUCKIN' WHITE
PEOPLE, MAN.

STAY
WOKE

CINDY, YOU'RE
NOT DRINKING
ENOUGH. YOUR
LIPS ARE STILL
THIN.

WE WANT
LIPS LIKE
SHAYS.

OR
BEYONCE'S.

YOU
GUYS...
LIKE MY
LIPS?

YOU'RE LIKE
THE MODEL
BLACK GIRL,
SHAY.

AND
YOU'RE OUR
BLACK GIRL!

OH...
THANK YOU...
DO YOU GUYS
HEAR SOME-
THING?

KRSHHH



GUYS, NON-VIOLENT. THIS WAS SUPPOSED TO BE A NON-VIOLENT TEST!

CALM DOWN!



MEGAN?



CHRIST, WHERE'S THE BACKUP!?



EVERYONE STOP!

A LITTLE HELP HERE, X?

I'M TRYING, MEG!

I'M ALSO TRYING NOT TO GET SHOT!

NO MORE RAINDOWN

AFRICAN AMERICAN COLLEGE

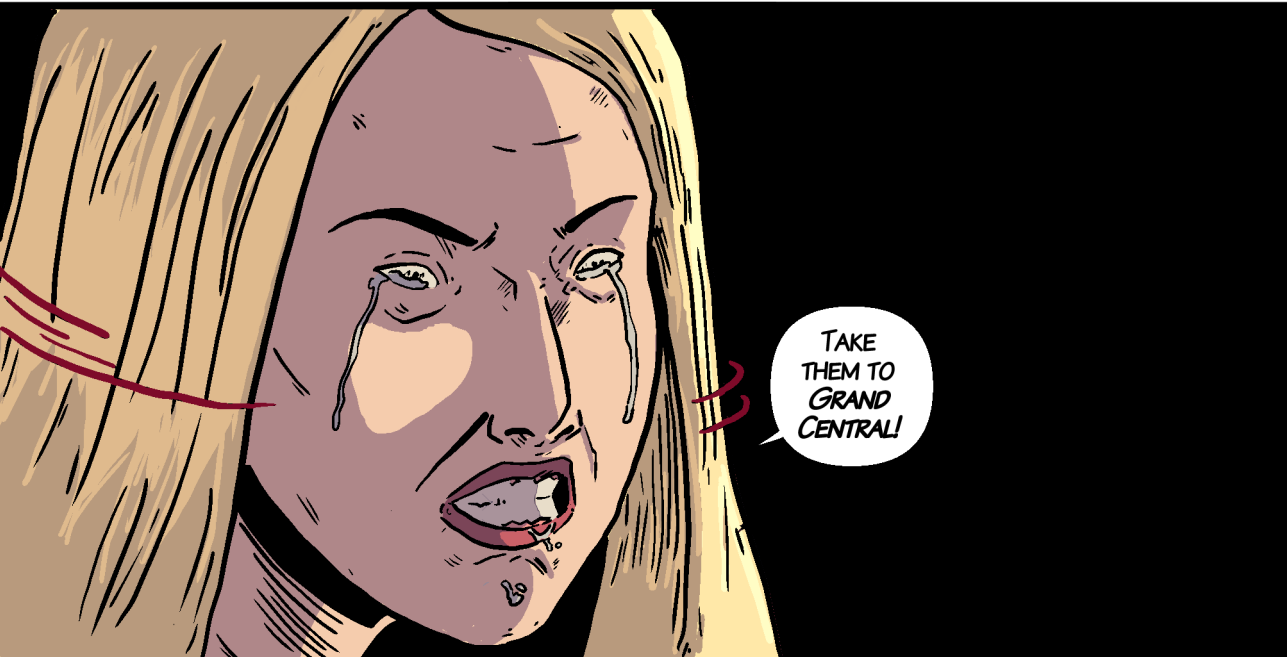
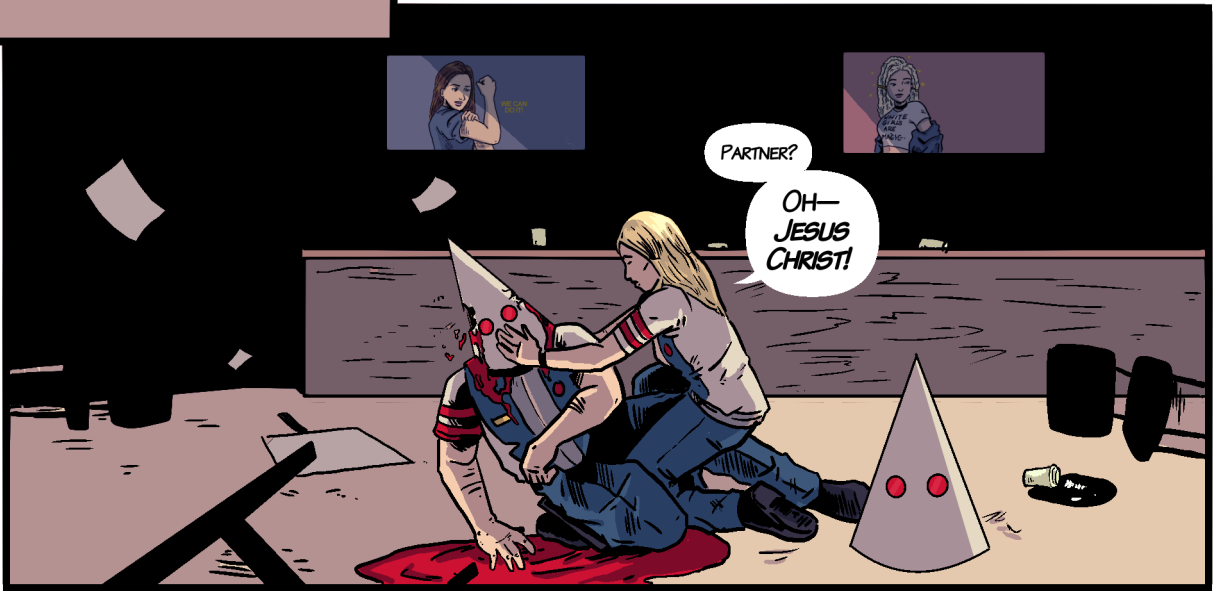
STOP RESISTING!
YOU ALL SHOULDN'T
HAVE BEEN HERE.
STREETLIGHTS ARE
ON. IT'S PAST
CURFEW.

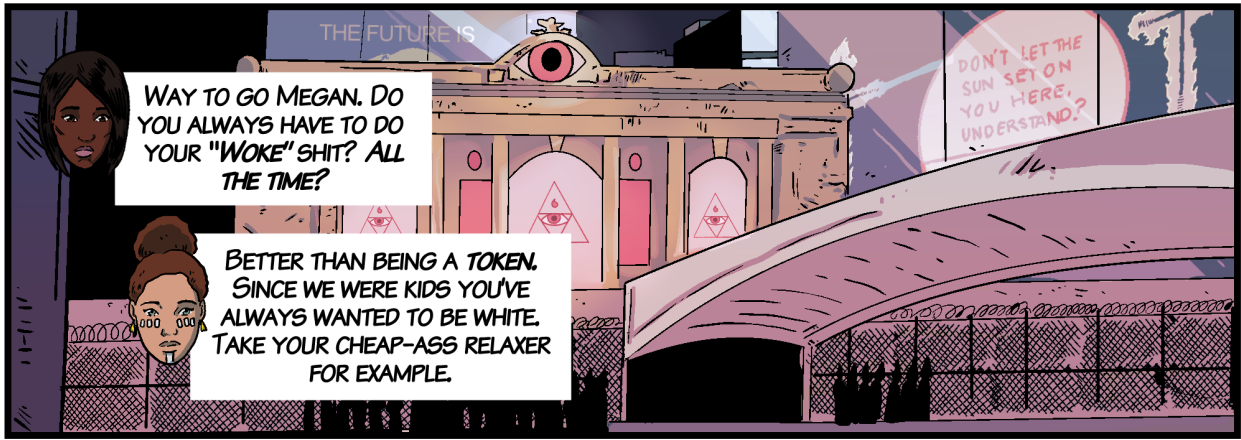
**STOP
RESISTING!**

**I'M NOT WITH
THEM! GET OFF
PLEASE, YOU'RE
HURTING ME!**

BLAM







WAY TO GO MEGAN. DO YOU ALWAYS HAVE TO DO YOUR "WOKE" SHIT? ALL THE TIME?

BETTER THAN BEING A TOKEN. SINCE WE WERE KIDS YOU'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO BE WHITE. TAKE YOUR CHEAP-ASS RELAXER FOR EXAMPLE.



YOU'RE NOT EVEN BLACK FOR REAL!

NIGGA, I'M JUST AS BLACK AS YOU!



HALF.

IF YOU LET YOUR HAIR DOWN, YOU'RE JUST A WHITE GIRL WITH A TAN.

AND STOP CALLING ME THAT! I HATE THAT WORD.

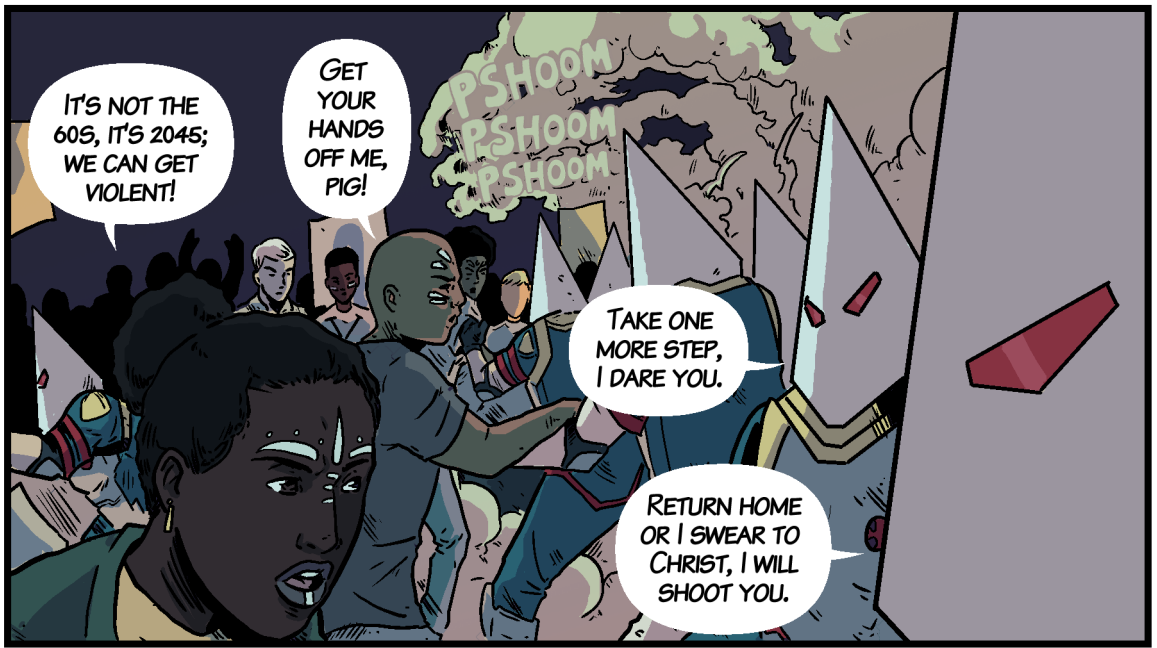


AYO! GUARD, SHE WHITE!

SHE AIN'T SUPPOSED TO BE HERE!



OH, SWEET WHITE BABY JESUS!





OUT OF THE COTTON FIELD...

INTO THE MASTER'S HOUSE.

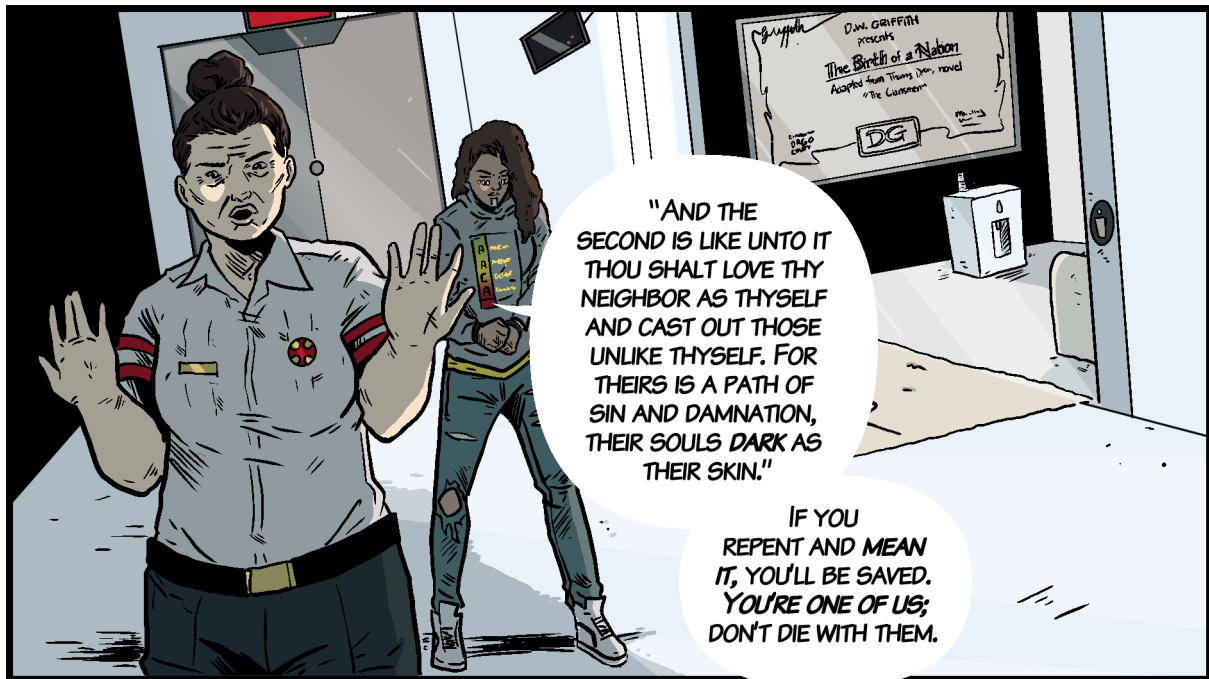


STOP THAT THING AND RE-ASSIMILATE IT!



OH, THIS ISN'T EVEN FUNNY, BUT—

I CAN'T LET THEM HURT YOU. YOU'RE ONE OF US; A LIL' BLACKNESS.



"AND THE SECOND IS LIKE UNTO IT THOU SHALT LOVE THY NEIGHBOR AS THYSELF AND CAST OUT THOSE UNLIKE THYSELF. FOR THEIRS IS A PATH OF SIN AND DAMNATION, THEIR SOULS DARK AS THEIR SKIN."

IF YOU REPENT AND MEAN IT, YOU'LL BE SAVED. YOU'RE ONE OF US; DON'T DIE WITH THEM.



I'M NOT ONE OF YOU! I'M BLACK! I'M AS BLACK AS MY DAD WAS! I'M AS BLACK AS NINA AND THE STRANGE FRUIT SHE SUNG ABOUT! I'M AS BLACK AS GOD HERSELF!

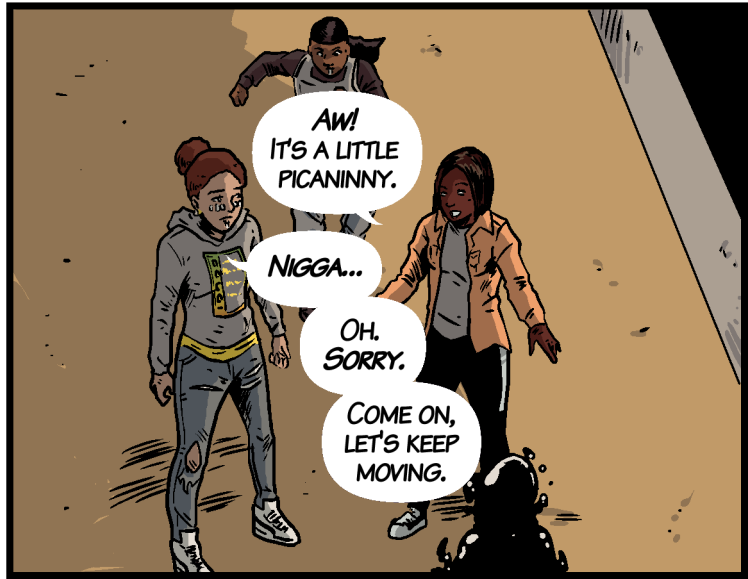


I'M BLACK.





WHAT THE HELL IS THAT?



HOLDING CE



SHAY, WHY DO YOU HATE THE N-WORD?

IT WAS THE LAST THING MY MOM HEARD. "GO HOME, NIGGER."

AND THEN THE BRICK HIT HER.

IT WAS A PEACEFUL PROTEST.

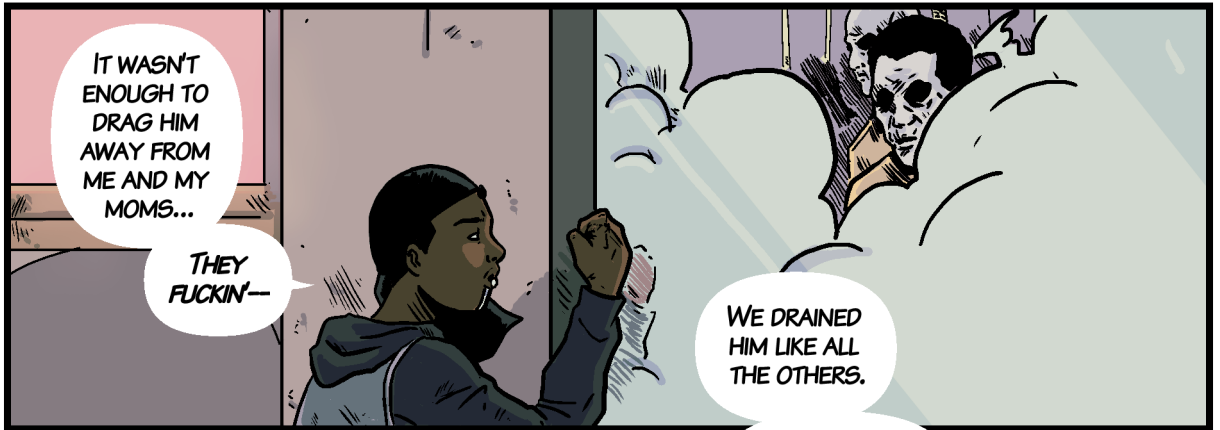
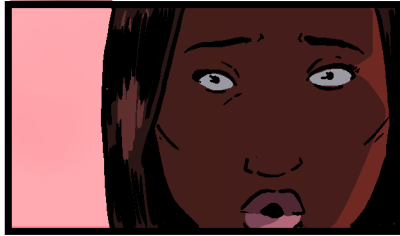
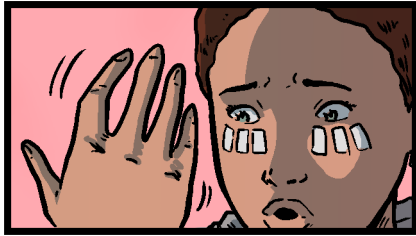
SHE DIDN'T HURT ANYBODY.

I'M SO SORRY. OH MY GOD.

OH MY GOD.



MY POPS IS IN HERE



IT WASN'T ENOUGH TO DRAG HIM AWAY FROM ME AND MY MOMS...

THEY FUCKIN—

WE DRAINED HIM LIKE ALL THE OTHERS.



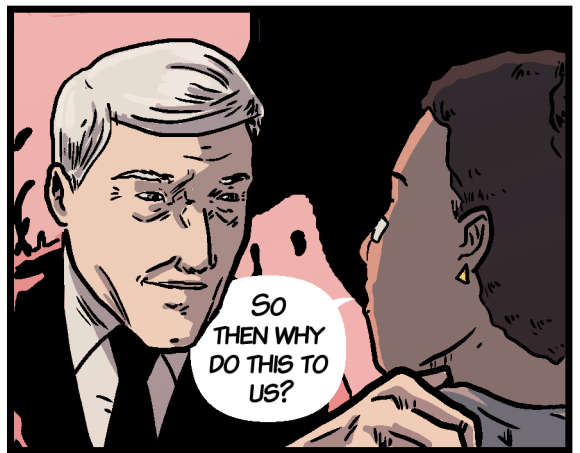
BLACKS REALLY ARE QUITE THE SPECIMENS.



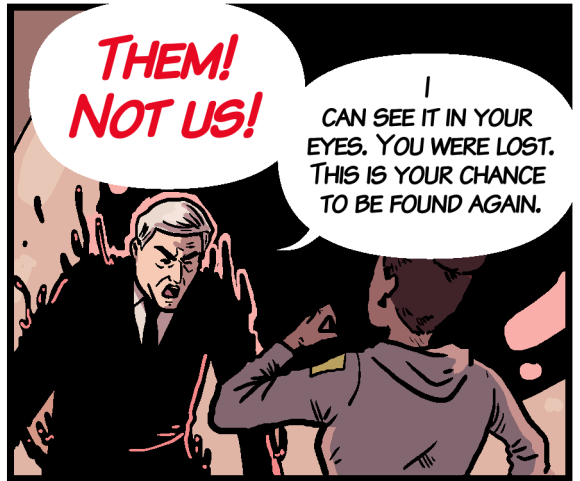
WALKING FOUNTAINS OF YOUTH, PHYSICALLY ASTOUNDING. IMAGINE IF ALL THOSE GIFTS WERE PUT TO GOOD USE.

SLAVERY.

OH, COME ON, WE ARE WAY PAST THAT. 182 YEARS. BLACKS ARE PEOPLE, NOT PROPERTY.



SO THEN WHY DO THIS TO US?



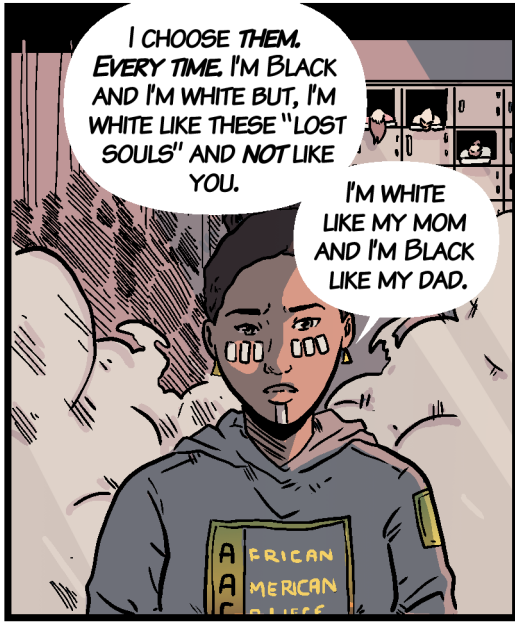
**THEM!
NOT US!**

I CAN SEE IT IN YOUR EYES. YOU WERE LOST. THIS IS YOUR CHANCE TO BE FOUND AGAIN.



I'M GIVING YOU THE SAME CHOICE AS I DID THE OTHER LOST SOULS. I'M SURE YOU'LL CHOOSE CORRECTLY.

THEM.
OR US?



I CHOOSE THEM.
EVERY TIME I'M BLACK
AND I'M WHITE BUT, I'M
WHITE LIKE THESE "LOST
SOULS" AND NOT LIKE
YOU.

I'M WHITE
LIKE MY MOM
AND I'M BLACK
LIKE MY DAD.

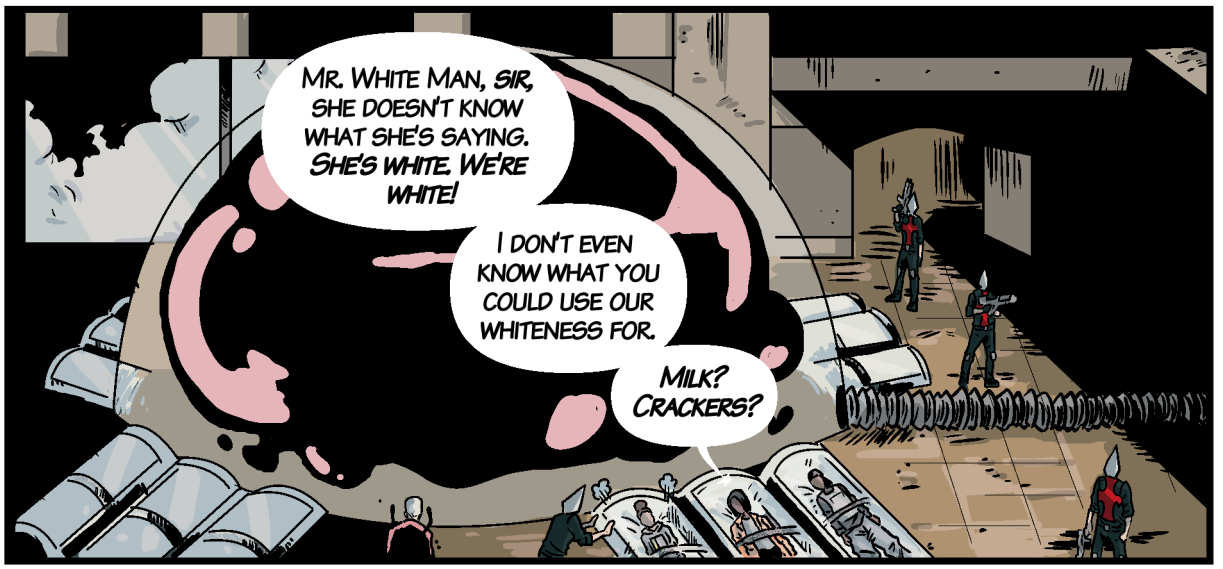


THAT'S
MY CHOICE.
FUCK YOU.



YOU
GODDAMNED
RACE TRAITOR!
DRAIN HER FIRST!

EVERY LAST DROP
OF BLACKNESS!
I WANT IT! ONCE
YOU GET IT, USE IT
TO POLISH MY
SHOES!

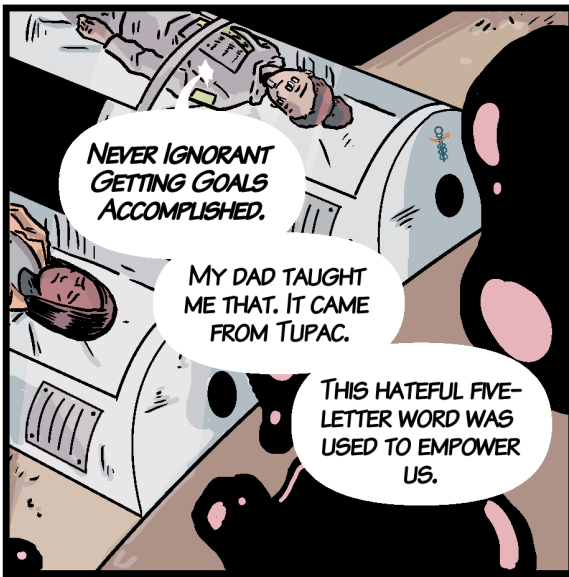


MR. WHITE MAN, SIR,
SHE DOESN'T KNOW
WHAT SHE'S SAYING.
SHE'S WHITE. WE'RE
WHITE!

I DON'T EVEN
KNOW WHAT YOU
COULD USE OUR
WHITENESS FOR.

MILK?
CRACKERS?

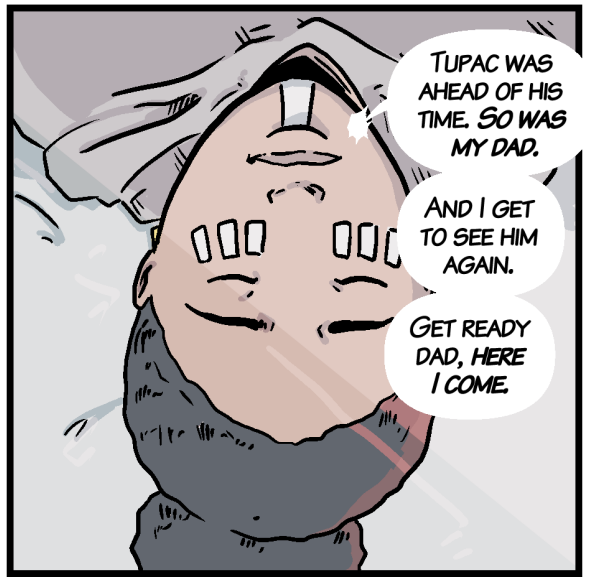




NEVER IGNORANT
GETTING GOALS
ACCOMPLISHED.

MY DAD TAUGHT
ME THAT. IT CAME
FROM TUPAC.

THIS HATEFUL FIVE-
LETTER WORD WAS
USED TO EMPOWER
US.



TUPAC WAS
AHEAD OF HIS
TIME. SO WAS
MY DAD.

AND I GET
TO SEE HIM
AGAIN.

GET READY
DAD, HERE
I COME.

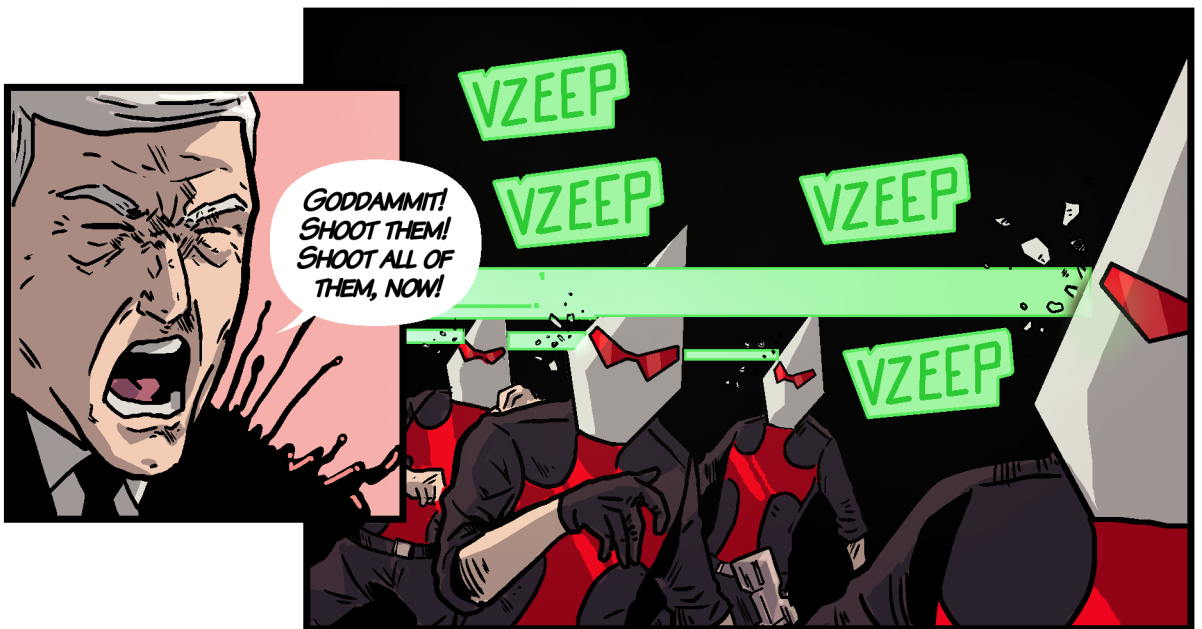


WHIRRRRRR



ERROR!
ERROR!
EQUIPMENT
FAILURE!
ERROR!

KA-VOOOM



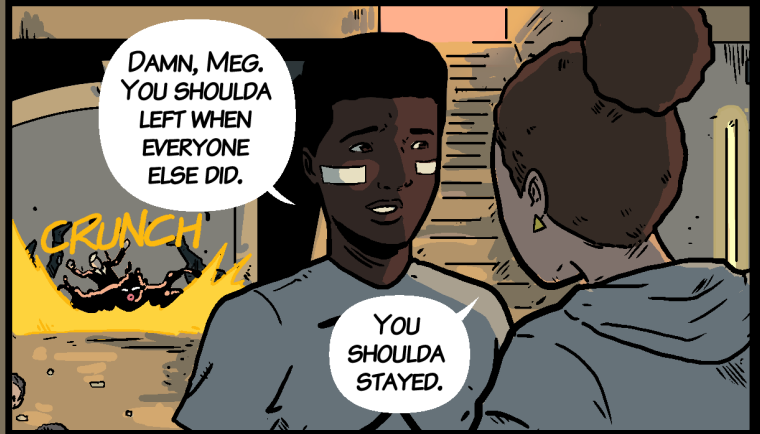
STEP AWAY FROM THE BLACK PEOPLE YOU FUCKIN' VAMPIRES.

"MELANIN ADDITIVES". ONLY WHITE PEOPLE, MAN.



GET YOUR HANDS OFF OF ME, YOU NI—

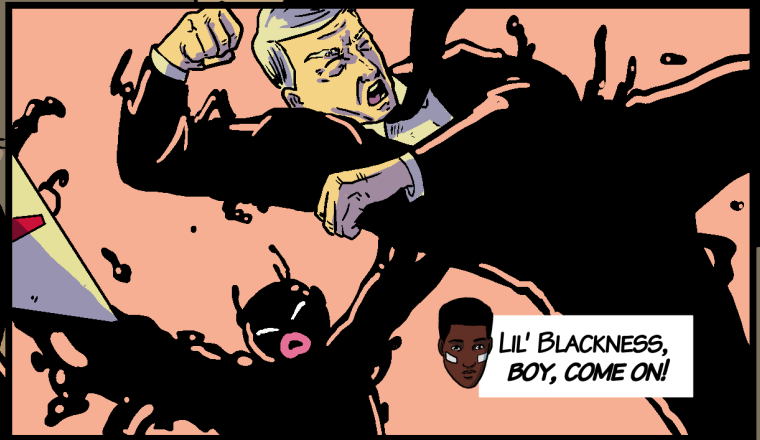
GLOOOSH



DAMN, MEG. YOU SHOULD'VE LEFT WHEN EVERYONE ELSE DID.

YOU SHOULD'VE STAYED.

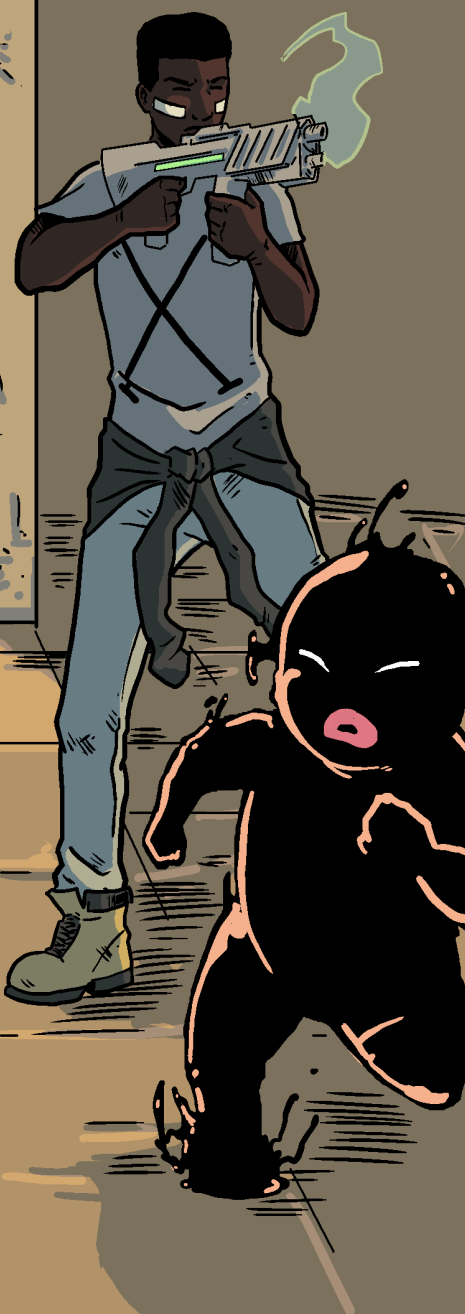
CRUNCH



LIL' BLACKNESS, BOY, COME ON!



CRACK



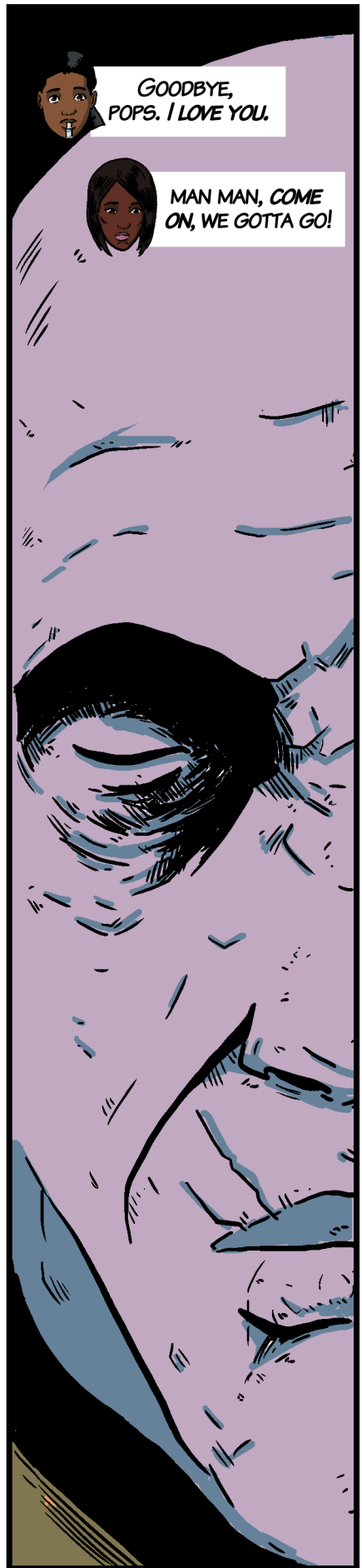


I KILLED
A MAN
TODAY...



I'M SORRY,
POPS. I SHOULDA
FOLLOWED IN YOUR
FOOTSTEPS.

I PROMISE I'LL
NEVER HURT
ANYONE EVER
AGAIN.



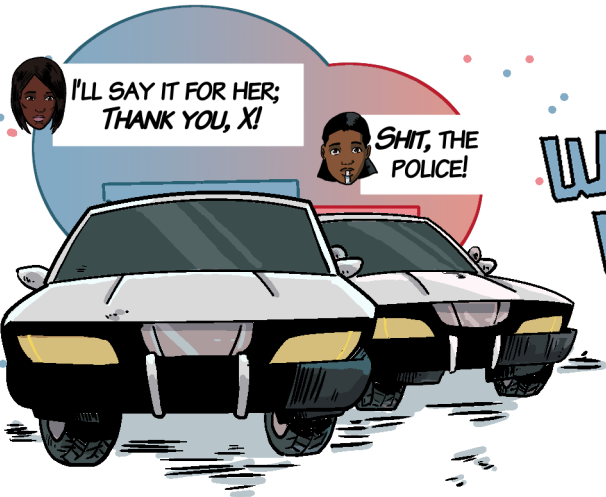
GOODBYE,
POPS. I LOVE YOU.

MAN MAN, COME
ON, WE GOTTA GO!



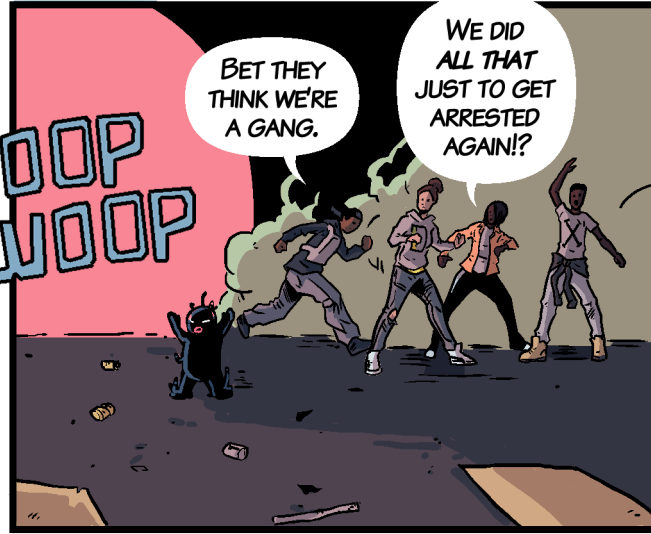
LOOK, IF I DIDN'T RUN, WE'D ALL BE CONNECTED TO THAT MACHINE!

SO, REALLY YOU SHOULD BE THANKING ME!



I'LL SAY IT FOR HER; THANK YOU, X!

SHIT, THE POLICE!



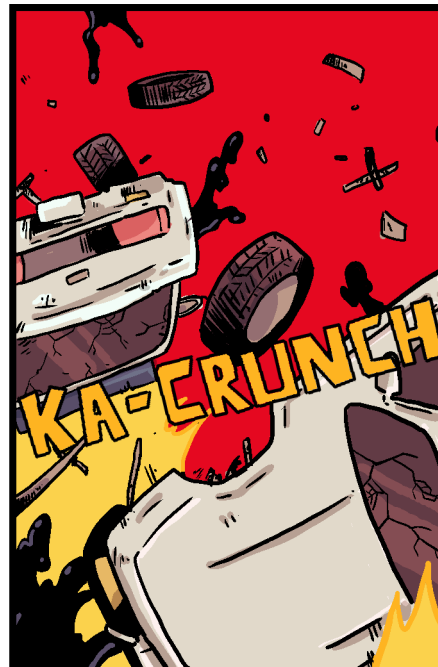
WOOP WOOP

BET THEY THINK WE'RE A GANG.

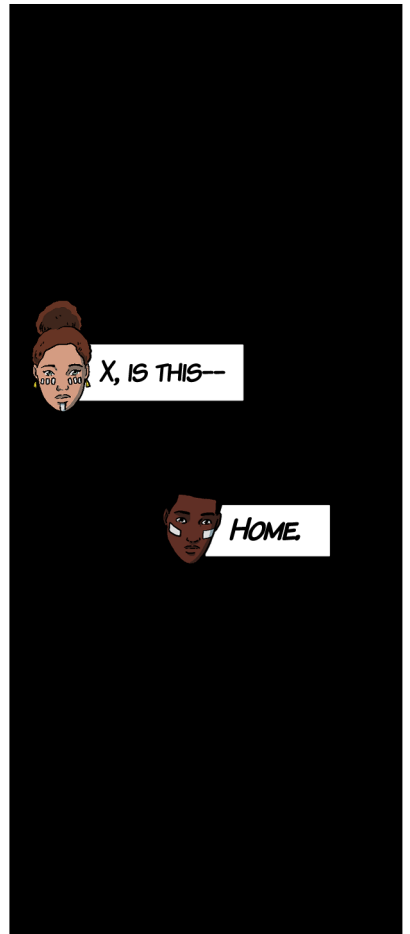
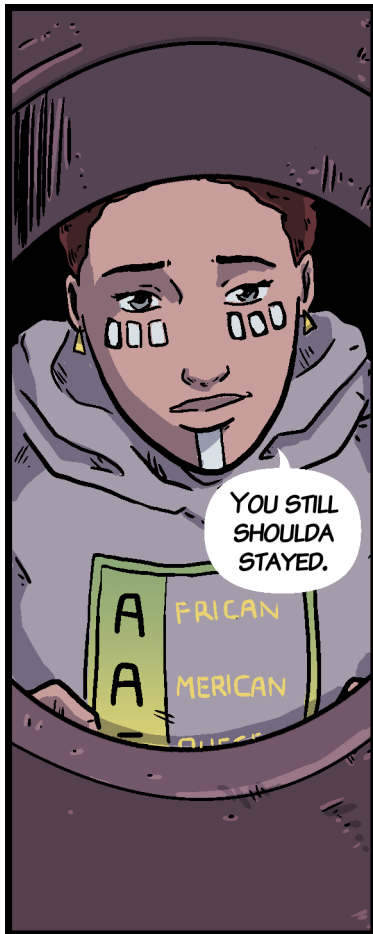
WE DID ALL THAT JUST TO GET ARRESTED AGAIN?!

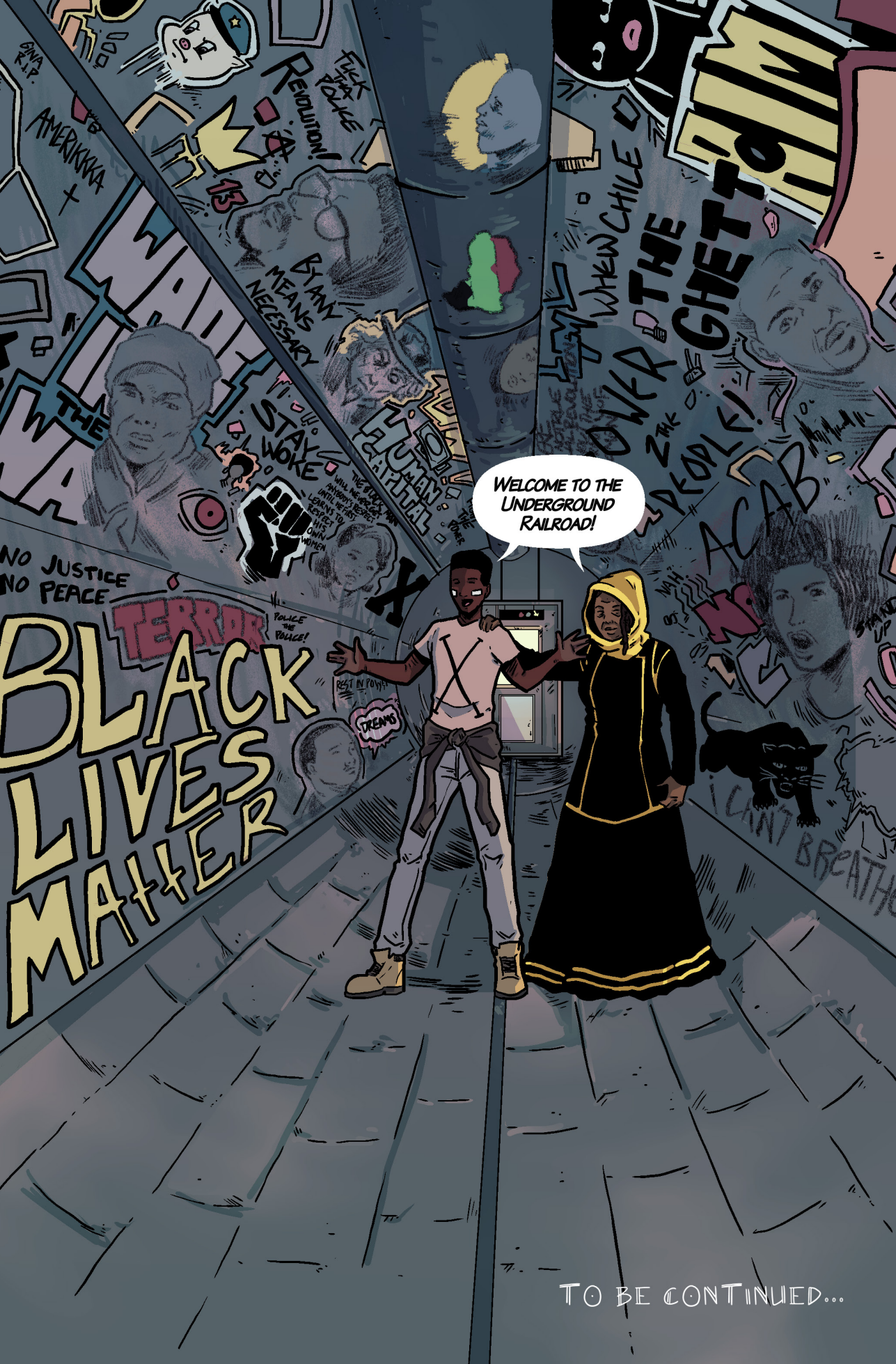


GLOOSH



KA-CRUNCH





WELCOME TO THE UNDERGROUND RAILROAD!

BLACK LIVES MATTER

THE GHETTO

ACAB
I CAN'T BREATHE

ONKA
WHEN CHILE

REVOLUTION!

BY ANY MEANS NECESSARY

STAY AWAKE



NO JUSTICE NO PEACE

TERROR

POLICE THE POLICE!

REST IN PEACE

DREAMS

PEOPLE!



TO BE CONTINUED...



THANK YOU. PATRONS

JAIME FIELDS

ZACK DAILY

BLAKE WILSON

