

The Rhythm of My Blues

Would you know
what and how it is
to see yourself
through someone else's eyes?

To be black and male,
Afro and American?

To have been born
in an existential dilemma?

To live in the constant crisis
not of your own making
you are born into it,
it arises from being a part of
"the black problem"?

The world
in and outside of you
this dichotomy of self.

To live behind
the shrouded veil
of black skin?

Would you know
what it is to be
black and woman, black
Afro and American?

For one is more than this veil.
Who am I?

Searching for the Self,
in search of an authentic identity.

The pain
coursing its way
through these veins,
the journey down memory lane.

Sifting through the ingredients
of my singular
and our collective awareness
and experiences.

