



Ethnic Dilemmas 101

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Do you know what this means...

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Diaspora She asks me if I know what this means Like the seeds of a dandelion Blown by the harsh winds of intention versus expectation I am a black woman and the seed Is the marrow of my spine The wind has caught in the thickness of my hair Lifting me to this place among pale faces Liminal Being She asks me if I know what this means When I catch the sea at high tide I will drift to my people in familiar waters To hear them speak not to me Not to a face they no longer recognize But of me In whispers with side glances I will hide fingers that snap like peas Off beat Eagerly awaiting smiles Unforthcoming I who now recite Baldwin, Brooks and Dove On deaf ears Praying for yet another strong wind I am forever unsettled, drifting... Is this what it means to be an educated black woman Diaspora, Liminal Being Yes I say I am familiar with these terms This class should be an easy A