

"Color"

It was just a simple valentine!

I gave it to her as a little guy thinking she was a friend of mine.

She told her "Pops" and I found he wasn't so kind.

He showed up on our doorstep looking for my "Pops" in a very short time.

As early teens we shared stares and smiles, how lame, but I had only myself to blame.

Later I brought her to the high school dance only to have my catholic school friends look at us askance.

"How dare you wear such fancy pants!"

Well, I only wanted to be like them.

Those holy classmates always so proper and prim.

Now grown and still the loving pair yet stopped by the blue most everywhere.

you see much to our despair

None of this is going away,

Oh yes. My brown skin is here to stay.#

Eudell Watts III