

*How Weird: Out of the Box of Expectations*

**COLOR BLIND:**

The Politics of Skin Pigments

Who says I am not black  
just because this skin seems white?

I've been black and yellow  
and blue and green many lives.

Judging others by skin color  
is a big mistake.

The outer veil is a facade  
that peels into thousands of dermal flakes.

This flesh is dead already.  
The question is, "How much are you alive?"

Are you living in this moment without preconceptions  
or a slave to past prejudice and lies?

Can you strip folks of labels  
and notice how their bones lie?

Can you look straight at others  
without temptations to hide?

Put fire to your vision!  
Burn past pretense and shame!

Notice the spirit moving through creation  
as each thing heads towards cremation:  
Indomitable,  
and transcending all flame!



**Nadia:** (shaking her head) This pisses me off – the guy treats race too glibly.

**Will:** No. He merely acknowledges that he's more. No single part of our existence explains the whole.

**Kasim:** (sarcastically) That's bullshit. Deep down, folks are simple. We build up layers of complexity just to protect ourselves.

**Will:** Who knows? Maybe we're simple in some ways, yet complex in others.

**Kasim:** Anyway, it freaks me out if white people use ebonic.

**Nadia:** Why not? We're in a blender together and influenced by all the stuff around us.

**Wan-Sze:** (half in jest) Do you think we will end up as smoothies?

**- T Newfields**

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