

Confessions of a Black Girl

Black I am Black, I am proud of my color, but I had to learn that it was beautiful. I know now, what it is to be Black and I know that different people are different colors. But what did I know or what did I think I was before I realized the color difference? I thought I was me a person who had different characterizations, and different likes as everyone else. But I thought I was human and that I was equal and didn't have to prove it to anyone it was a fact. I wasn't afraid that people were against me because I was darker than anyone or in some cases lighter. There were some people I didn't like and then there were some that didn't like me and I didn't feel compelled to like them because they happened to be of the same race as I was.

Now how do I feel, now that I have been presented with the fact that the Black race and the white race are for all intents and purposes sworn enemies and that all they do is try to destroy each other because of skin pigmentation and backgrounds. Well I am naturally (or as some would say unnaturally) confused. Because during the time I was a person living in colorful world with people who were brown, yellow, red, pink. grey, bronze and dark chocolate brown. I really didn't see any black and white people. But now that there is a race problem the black and white race get the biggest superiority complex, I have imagined. They don't even stop to think about the Mexicans or Spanish people, Puerto Rican, Panamanian, Indians, Jews (who by the way are black or should be included in the black race.) Africans, Arabs, so so many people with so many different skins and here the black and white people think that there is only two races or can only be bothered with these two races. What shall we call these other people? Aren't they human, what of the little babies brought in the world with the only instinct to be fed and loved? What of these white and black babies, shall they be taught to hate because their parents hate? Why should they even learn to hate anything but hate, malice and destruction? These children will be poisoned with the venom that destroyed their ancestors? Is that fair to brain wash an infant? NO!! Let him decide who his friends are and let him have the whole world to choose from. Is that only fair, I think so.

But I think I got off on to a tangent, I Was speaking of being black well that ties in, a child should be taught that his color is beautiful and every other color under the sun is just as beautiful as another. I love my color and my background, I also respect someone else's skin pigmentation. I might hate his philosophy of life and his backwardness and his ignorance and hate. But I don't think his skin genes had too much to do with his stupidity. Because he too was once an infant that only wanted to be fed and loved, but was taught to hate.

The question I want to ask all of you people in the world of color or In the dismal world of black and white are you going to deprive your children of their choice of friends and are you going to deprive them of leading a healthy and happy life free of hate and other horrid diseases? Well are you?! Or are you going to pass on the disease of ages that gets worse with the years and generations. I ask you Are you going to do this to your own children because they are supposed to be our second chance for immortality our flesh and blood reborn to something better.

SO THINK ABOUT IT, It's up to us whether or not the human race will survive and be beautiful and not ugly.

Beverly Poitier