

WANDERING WHITE EYE

Your fragile white mind is crumbling I am a girl who needed reminding - of the blessings in her life. My beauty, my wealth, my status - boosted by a bigoted world, that will crumble as I am. Oh, the shame I feel. Calling an alarm where there is none, all for recognition in a conversation, not about me. White people love doing that. Selfish, foolish, the cover-up of a lifetime, erasure of culture - ethnically cleansed. You wasteful spectacle of privilege, desperate plea, recognize me appropriately! The fabricated wannabe colonizes, carefree, stealing without any thought of where it was before me. How I wish I could re-write my ancestral wrongs. How I wish I recognized my privilege - when it counted most. In hurting the ethnically ostracized, I hurt myself. You do not see, but they do. The wandering white eye wears the culture forged in fake factories, eats the food without thanking the chef. You do not think they notice. If luck is on your side, you will see their beauty without cruelty, absolutely no ulterior motive of how the land can serve me. Just let them be. We, your true friends, will tell you. Share your riches, your privileges. The people in a position of opposition, obliterate the bigoted mind - blind. The white eye is disinclined, to wander unwarranted. Don't run away don't project. Insecurities whitewash the world, erase - the colors of everything that make this a good place. Listen, protect, respect - the people, the hearts that your bad blood stole. Rectify, clarify, that wandering white eye.