Little Brown Girl

I am who I am, a little brown girl. Well at least that's what they call me. There's not a day that goes by that I'm not reminded of that. My skin is dark, my eyes are brown, my lips are full and my hair is kinky. I am the image of my ancestors but yet I'm made to feel bad about who I am. I stand tall but other still try to break me down. I explain to those who look like me but disguise their selves differently that my dark skin is of beauty and my kinky hair is of Queens but yet they still break me down. I try to unite with my lighter brothers and sister but the bond is too broken. As children of Kings and Queens we should understand who we are and Accept each other for the beauty within. Maybe one day but today I'm still the little brown girl. -CABNovelist