



Colourless Entity – Part 1

What is this 'mixed-race' identity
I find myself within?
That dictates the perplexity
Of the skin I'm living in.

As black and white unite
To blend race and culture
Fusing the confusion
of the colour of my skin.

Too light for the blacks
Not light enough for the whites
Adopting an identity of my own
Is the only surest thing.

Being on the borders,
I can clearly see
I can be who I want to be
In this vast, cultural, racial sea.

Colourless Entity – Part 2

They think I'm white
Because I'm light
Skinned – oh perceptions can be so wrong
Because some shades of black
Are not so strong – or am I wrong - or are they?

Heaven knows only too well
The uniqueness of our spirits
We can be who we want to be
There are no limits
Only of the mind, not of the spirit.

Nicole Moore