

What Are You?

By Naomi Brown-Jones

A reflection of her overall experience at PC in 2007 to 2011

I am Black.

I am Latina.

I am Woman.

In that order.

Though light skinned privilege flows through my veins I still have a tan that never fades. Combined
with the kinks of my locs,

It's inevitable that Black is the first formed thought.

And then they read my resume, Hablo Español listed in bold print.

Keeping me connected to the culture My
mother brought over the border back in '87.

She speaks the language,

So I guess a Latina she might be.

My size and my shape fill out the rest of the image,

Clearly a woman with something to say.

Too often we walk into spaces and are robbed of the opportunity To
present the whole picture.

So before you are distracted by the pieces of me Let me remind you.

I am Black.

I am Latina.

I am Woman. In that order. Proudly.