

Lyons, Connor Omar

January 11, 2024

English 1A: Reading and Composition

2nd Period

The North Sea

Wandering through a sea of faces, all so young and so bright,

I wander, as a black sheep, lost in the white night.

I'm lost,

Until I see someone like me.

Whose skin color is that? Do I know?

I recognize that the owner is full of longing and pain, similar to me.

They too were lost, feeling the pain,

And we sobbed until we had no more tears to make.

Once connected, our hearts broke light,

And we realized our skin color is beautiful and bright

unlike others.

In each others company, we found grace and a safe space,

For black is not dirty, or full of darkness,

It's a sea of beauty.

We now commemorate our legacy,

finally opening our eyes to a community that says

"I see you"

Now we stand with our head held high,

Not as the black sheep, but as a source of power,

And light,

And love.

