

I Am Who I Am

By Kendah Senatus

What am I? Who am I? Where am I?
Why does it matter?
We're all the same living
Oh, my bad— surviving, thriving, striving,
In a white man's world.

What am I?
I am seen but not heard
My skin shows what I am, but I'm called white because I can educate,
I guess y'all need some education so you can reevaluate.

Who am I?
I am a glorious young black woman growing more and more luxurious as the days pass,
Luxury? But you're black!
You're right, and I don't need your critique because I am beautifully unique.

Where am I?
I used to feel safe inside being outside but now it all wants to subside,
I'm not safe.
But best believe I will continue to survive, thrive, and strive.

You don't know me now but I'm enticing, which becomes quite inviting,
So soon you will know who I am, what I am, and where I am— I mean where I stand.