

<sup>1</sup>N----- |

You *too* **Blk**.

Like ain't came over here with a passport *or* a visa **Blk**.

Like *too* bottom of the cargo ship **Blk**.

*Too* bottom of the Atlantic **Blk**.

*Too* bottom of the melting pot **Blk**.

You the kinda **Blk** ain't never *really* been nowhere—

one foot stuck in a plot of land that carries your blood  
but someone else's name,  
the other foot anchored in your *own* forgetful  
mouth.

You *too* loud **Blk**—

a **Blk** that everything that wishes to be **Blk**  
tries to swallow.

Everybody else wanna tell *your* story **Blk**.

Wanna sing *your* song  
and not call it karaoke **Blk**.

Mimic your cool and disregard  
all the scorching, red summers  
that made you *this* **Blk**.

You *too* bottom of the space|ship **Blk**—

a **Blk** this world can't even be|hold;

a **Blk** *so* Infinite,  
when you are told to go *back*  
where you came from,  
*you* know that means

**EVERYwHERE.**

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<sup>1</sup>**nebula** neb·u·la /'nebyələ/ (noun): mist; fog; a giant cloud of dust and gas in space that can come from the gas and dust thrown out by the explosion of a dying star; nursery for new stars; they play a crucial role in the chemical evolution of the galaxy.