

“Ruby’s Drawings”

Draw, make pictures,
Size up that strange doctor,
I think of him.
My own face, always strange
A missing eye in one drawing
A missing ear in another.
I don’t know me
The mirror scares me,
The mob scares me.
I draw the white girl
whole, nothing missing anywhere.
when I draw a white girl
I know she’ll be okay
I give her five fingers, five toes
I give her everything.
But with the colored
it’s not so okay.
I try to give the colored
as even a chance as I can,
but that’s not the way
it will end up being,
my crayons remind me.