

See me

"I can see you, but can you still see me?
You said you don't see colour, so am I still visible to you?
Or do you see me as everyone else?
I understand what it is that you aim to do, but let me tell you,
You not seeing me is not helping me, it's only helping you.
You not seeing me allows you to blissfully live in ignorance,
Using your privilege as a weapon in every space you occupy.
Completely unbeknownst to my experience, to my struggles.
And so I become like everyone else in your eyes,
Even though we both know that they won't give me the same treatment they give you.
You not seeing me puts this barrier between us,
Where you are unaware of my experiences,
But I'm always reminded of yours, because yours is all that matters.
You not seeing me only leaves us stuck in time,
Never progressing forward as a nation, for the problems remain stationed.
You not seeing me allows for you to move on with your life,
While I'm trapped in mine, unable to advance with the rest of the crowd.
You not seeing me, erases me from your mind,
And you no longer have to concern yourself with my problems.
How convenient.
You not seeing me doesn't mean that I can't see you,
I will always see you, and see them, and see how different the world treats us,
And how you are okay with that.
So you may not want to see me, my race, my colour, but don't forget
That by you not seeing me, you are contributing to the very system you claim
You are trying to tear down, the very system you claim to abolish for me.
And so I ask you, if you really want to help me, please see me for who I am
And who I am not, in all my entirety.
Please see me, just as I see you." - F.A.B