



Way of the Tiger
Stalin Cen

It's Not

"No Judith You only got it because you're Black"

Wow... Can I just say that that's fucked up and that your reasoning is whack?

Since when did every opportunity I receive become dependent on the color of my skin? Since when did people stop taking into account the intelligence, wit and charm that I nurture from within?

You see, not everything is handed to me, nor "donated" out of pity; I'm not a charity case, a student from the inner-city.

Yes, I struggled and no, of course it wasn't pretty. Coming from the womb I didn't have it all.

Shit, all I had was my momma's titties
But it was enough.

Enough for me to know that I'm extraordinary.

You see, I got something to say and hell yes, it's my story, Untainted by someone else's words,

My soul yearns for success.

However, I knew that I had to learn ... so I did. Truth be told, in the beginning I was a dumb kid

And when other students laughed and judged,
It was into another book I hid.

I was a coward, but it turned out, in the end,
I was ok with being my only friend,

But I knew that I was special because every time my teacher assigned my five pages,
I would find myself striving for ten.

And look at me now, I'm back on track.

I got to where I am because I have strength. I've held my enemies at length in order to drive myself the closest I can get to success.

It is that simple, yes.

Don't believe me?

Doubt it? Mentally count the positive attributes I lack. I'm a hard worker, I strive for honesty; If I do a favor for you, I don't look back.

I'm attending Roger Williams University on a full tuition scholarship and I worked hard for the things I've earned, that's a fact. I leave an impression on everyone I meet which always opens up multiple doors, more doors than a average person would see in a lifetime.

And no, it's not because I'm Black.

I'm

Because

Black.