**I, too, sing America.**I am the darker brother.  
They send me to eat in the kitchen  
When company comes,  
But I laugh,  
And eat well,  
And grow strong.  
  
Tomorrow,  
I'll be at the table  
When company comes.  
Nobody'll dare  
Say to me,  
"Eat in the kitchen,"  
Then.  
  
Besides,  
They'll see how beautiful I am  
And be ashamed--  
  
I, too, am America.

[Langston Hughes](http://www.poemhunter.com/langston-hughes/poems/)