

The Shock of My Life

Ahhhhh! What the hell is going on?!
Why is my skin darker?!
Oh no, this can't be Eric,
This has to all be a bad dream.
Okay, get a hold of yourself,
Let me smack myself and see what happens.
Ahhh damn, this is reality,
How did this happen? Why did this happen to me?!
As I'm staring at myself in the mirror in my bathroom,
A bunch of things are running through my mind.
Is this some kind of sick joke being played on me?
I don't get it, I'm a black man.
Okay, maybe it's just my face and not the rest,
Ahhhhh! Oh my goodness! I'm black all over!
What the hell am I going to do?!
I can't go to work like this, no freaking way!
This isn't good, not good at all,
There's no way I can tell anyone this.
Maybe I can just be black at home,
Go to sleep tonight and wake up tomorrow back to normal.
This can't be some lesson that's being taught to me right?
I looked up to the man above and asked him this.
This is all starting to make sense now,
All of those conversations I had with Warren.
See, Warren is my best friend, he's a black man,
Who always tells me his experiences that he deals with.

I tend to take them like a grain of salt a lot of times,
Thinking to myself, it can't be that bad to be black.
They have created hip-hop culture, great music,
Created clothing brands, set trends, that's the bigger picture.

I understand that there are things that happen regularly,
But to sit here and believe all black men deal with it, hard to comprehend that.

Okay let me grab my wash cloth and try to wash my face,
Alright, it's not coming off, this is going to be my life.

I'm a black man for however long the man above sees fit,
This is going to be very interesting, that's for sure.

I called Warren to tell him what happened to me,
He definitely didn't believe me and laughed out loud.

I told him to come to my house to see for himself,
Today, I was definitely going to be late for work.

When Warren got to my apartment, I opened the door,
His jaw dropped and he was astonished at what is happening right now.

He was speechless, didn't know what to say,

It's not like he could ask me how this happened because I don't even know.

All he could say is, welcome to his world and it's going to be crazy,

That he will be sure to make sure I experience everything he does.

Now things were about to get real, and now I was nervous,
The fact that I don't know what's to come is what scares me.

I live in a predominantly white neighborhood, not many

black people live here,
So being black in this neighborhood spells trouble for me.

EXCERPT