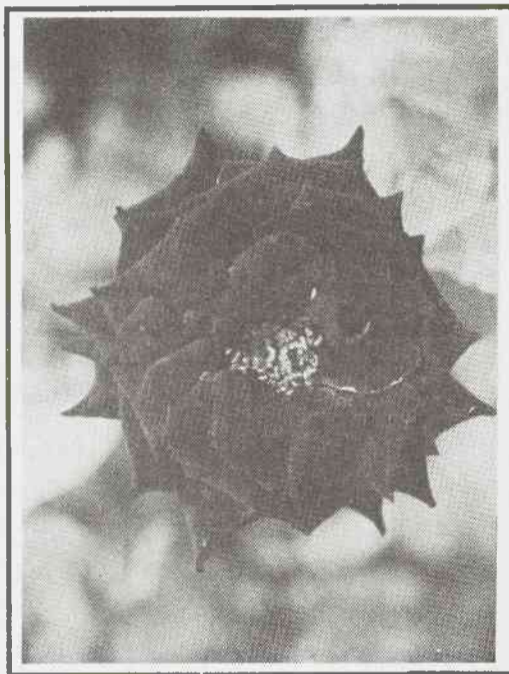


# The Broncos' Song

## Un/Awareness (for a boy back home)

by Lesli Sample

You must be unaware  
Of just how beautiful you are.  
You look in the mirror  
And see only a Black face  
That you wish wasn't so dark.  
I look at you  
And see only  
The beauty that is Black.  
The deep, dark  
Blue-black  
Ink-black  
You-black.  
You are unaware  
Of my voice,  
Whispering words of love;  
An ode to the dark and swelling sea  
That is you.  
Your beauty originates within  
And flows to the surface.  
It is Black  
And that is what I see  
When I look at you.  
You are too aware  
Of America's discordant, screaming voice;  
Reaffirming the inferiority  
You associate with your reflection,  
And too aware of your own brother's  
Lighter visage.  
I wonder what it would look like  
(And feel like)  
To hold your hand  
(Jungle fever, maybe?).  
I feel so  
Some-black?  
Less-black?  
Un-black?  
When I'm near you.  
'Cause you're so Black  
And I'm so light.  
No, not some-black  
Or less-black  
Or un-black,  
Just living on the lighter side of Black.  
Lying and longing;  
Longing to make you aware  
Of just how beautiful you are.



## People

By Gyendoz

Some smart,  
Majority dumb.  
Lucky one's alive,...  
The rest numb.

## WISDOM

By Yin Cipher Supreme

I'm in a search for my wisdom.  
Wherever she may be is as mysterious  
as the essence of her soul.

I pierce into myriad domains  
hoping to find gratification  
but always seem to run into  
misconstrued images of the truth.

Let me reiterate--I'm in a search for my wisdom!  
The attribute which reins supreme  
over physical dimensions detectable  
by the naked eye.

I'm searching for a divine element  
that will make me righteous,  
make my thoughts transparent,  
and make me whole.

I'm searching for wisdom  
that is pure and strong--  
strengthening the pillars  
of my ebony soul.

I'm searching for wisdom.  
Yes, Wisdom!  
For without it  
life is an impartial journey  
with no means or ends.