

Where can I to run for solace ?
 When queers, blacks, and women have been oppressed for so long
 That homophobia, racism, and sexism have begun to internalize and manifest
 Within each of these communities

Queer.

I have much love for my bisexual and transgender people
 For they are the most hated on in the family
 You are not confused, slutty, or nasty
 Why is there a necessity for categories such as "femmes" and "studs"
 Categories which reinforces the same hetero normative ideal of a relationship
 The ideal for the reason behind homophobia
 And why does all hell breaks loose in a relationship when a "femme" wants to
 kick it with a "stud"?

Black.

My skin is lighter, my hair is softer with a curl, and my nose is smaller but I am
 still Black
 I still get just as much shit as my darker brothers and sisters
 I still get funny looks when I walk in a classroom full of white people or down
 Franklin St
 I still have to check the box for Black when asked for race
 I still get interrogated for no fucking reason
 I am still a nigger at the end of the day
 The revolution is my fight as well

Woman.

Cut out the fucking competition and pettiness
 We are all second class citizens to men in this patriarchal society
 Why are we not building each other up to our full potentials?
 Compliment and speak instead of hating and grilling
 Cook up those Boca burgers and eat them
 Because that fake beef with another female is unnecessary drama
 And she probably has no idea who the fuck you are
 Oh yes just because I chill with your man doesn't mean I want him
 Trust he is the least of my interests but you might want to look out for yourself
 You might develop a fondness for Skittles, tasting the rainbow will do it

I am a queer black woman
 A triple blessing to the social norms of the majority
 These are the labels that people identify the unique, beauty, and
 distinctiveness within me
 To conceptualize who Patrice is
 I do wake up everyday and say damn I am beautiful human being
 Or hi my name is Patrice and I am my own person
 And I am thankful for the reminders of my essence in day to day interactions.

Patrice Wright