

1-1-2007

## Blend

Portia Jones

*Nova Southeastern University*

Follow this and additional works at: <https://nsuworks.nova.edu/digressions>



Part of the [Poetry Commons](#)

---

### Recommended Citation

Jones, Portia (2007) "Blend," *Digressions Literary Magazine*: Vol. 4 , Article 17.

Available at: <https://nsuworks.nova.edu/digressions/vol4/iss1/17>

This Poetry is brought to you for free and open access by the CAHSS Journals at NSUWorks. It has been accepted for inclusion in Digressions Literary Magazine by an authorized editor of NSUWorks. For more information, please contact [nsuworks@nova.edu](mailto:nsuworks@nova.edu).

## Blend

*Portia Jones*

Caught between the teeth, of a stereotypical vice.  
Is it the color of my skin, by which you judge my life?

And maybe you're afraid, afraid of what you cannot understand.  
Maybe someday we can all walk as one, the blending of man.

Tangled in the fabric, of a world that lives in sin.  
Know you'll never fall upon the truth, if you refuse to look within.

And maybe you're afraid, afraid of what you cannot understand.  
Maybe someday we can all walk as one, the blending of man.

Trapped within the rules, of an angry biased world.  
Waiting for the war, the war that we all fear.

Divided we fall.