I, Too

By Langston Hughes

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.