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| **I, Too, Sing America** |  |
| by [Langston Hughes](http://www.poets.org/poet.php/prmPID/83) | |
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| 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. |  |