NOTE: This is a poem. The words, “darker”, ”company”, ”Tomorrow”, ”dare”, and “ashamed” are written in bold.

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.