

Handwritten scribbles

Incident

*Once riding in old Baltimore,
Heart-filled, head-filled with glee,
I saw a Baltimorean
Keep looking straight at me.*

*Now I was eight and very small,
And he was no whit bigger,
And so I smiled but he poked out
His tongue and called me, "Nigger."*

*I saw the whole of Baltimore
From May until Decémber:
Of all the things that happened there
That's all that I remember.*

Countee Cullen

Journal Topic:

*Write about a time when some-
thing someone said wounded you.*

*How did you feel? What did you
do?*

*What would you have liked to ^{have}
done*