

No Place for Pink Black Boys

1st Place Literary Award

There is no space for *pink* black boys.
The powder blue kind are just fine;
They have a sense of *normalcy* that people
don't mind.

But there is no place for *pink* black boys.

There is no space for *pink* black boys,
Where they are claimed, adored in the open air
of day, loved in plain sight,
But oh how they are beckoned, sexed under
the secrecy of night,
Because, there is no place for *pink* black boys.

There is no space for *pink* black boys,
Where their unique shades of pink are
recognized, romanticized,

Where other boys, of their love and of their
beauty, poeticize—
There is no place for *pink* black boys.

There is no space for *pink* black boys:
Room to spread out their feathers and plume.
When peacocks flaunt their eyespots, onlookers
give *them* room;
But there is no place for *pink* black boys.

There is no space for *pink* black boys.
Black boys can't be pink! Only royal blue,
Dull gray, violent crimson—honestly, any hue;
But there is no place for *pink* black boys.

By Pierre Ramon Thomas



BLM
Amira Holland