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Advice for My Son Upon Entering Kindergarten

Don't be surprised
if the other kids
wonder what you are.
They may make fun of your
new used backpack,
your brown bag lunch.
They don't know
it's impolite to ask,
"Where's your mama?"
even when I'm standing
next to you, cautious as a nanny.
You are fair and smooth.
The girls will fall in love
with your long lashes,
while the boys will envy
the ease with which
you pass through worlds.
Be smart.
These boys may push,
cut you in line,
think they're entitled
to something more.

The playground
is an unlikely (or maybe
the most likely) place
to contemplate
the human condition.
They may look into
your coal-black eyes
and demand you
choose your color,
yet we know black or white
is not that simple.
You are the best of both.
It's your choice to choose
or not to. I say,
let that be your first
fuck you to the world.