



human family. / Some of us Human are serious, / some thrive on Family comedy. / Some declare their lives are lived / as true profundity, / and others claim they really live / the real reality. / The variety of our skin tones / can confuse, bemuse, delight, / brown and pink and beige and purple, / tan and blue and white. / I've sailed upon the seven seas / and stopped in every land, / I've seen the wonders of the world / not yet one common man. I know ten thousand women / called Jane and Mary Jane, / but I've not seen any two / who really were the same. / Mirror twins are different / although their features jibe, / and lovers think quite different thoughts / while lying side by side. / We love and lose in China, / we weep on England's moors, / and laugh and moan in Guinea, / and thrive on Spanish shores. / We seek success in Finland, / are born and die in Maine. / In minor ways we differ, / in major we're the same. / I note the obvious differences / between each sort and type, / but we are more alike, my friends, / than we are by Maya Angelou unalike. / We are more alike, my friends, / than we are unalike. / We are more

alike, my friends, / than we are unalike.