No. 316

*After Glenn Ligon, Untitled (Four Etchings), 1992*

by Darrel Alejandro Holnes
Thrown against a sharp color I do not feel white. I feel white when sharpened by color. *I am a man.*

The background.

I do not always throw myself against white or color. *I was always taught white was all colors.*

*I am the foreground.*
Thrown against a sharp color I do not feel white. I feel most colored when I am thrown against a sharp white background. I do not always feel colored. I feel white when sharpened by color. I am a man. I feel most colored when I am thrown against a sharp white background. I do not always feel colored. I am not always against color. The foreground.
Thrown against a sharp color I do not feel white. I feel most colored when I am thrown against a sharp white background. I do not always feel colored when sharpened by a color.

I am a man. I feel most colored when I am thrown against a sharp white background. I do not always feel colored. The ground.

I feel most colored when I am thrown against a sharp white background. I do not always feel colored. I was always taught white was all colors.

Against a sharp white background. I am the foreground.
I do not feel white. I feel most colored when I am thrown against a sharp white background. I do not always feel colored. I feel white when sharpened by color. I am a man. I feel most colored when I am thrown against a sharp white background. I do not always feel colored. I am not always against color.