

# The Colors of Our Flesh

*Chandra Duba*

The colors of our flesh are  
different.  
But our soul is the same.  
You are from a place I do not  
understand.  
I am from a place you seek.  
With open arms I welcome you.  
Come teach me with no fear.  
We will learn together.



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*Chandra Duba is a student at Vermont Adult Learning and a single mother of three teenagers living in Winooski, VT. She started writing books and plays as a young child then turned to poems as an emotional outlet later in life. She plans to publish a book of poetry with the help of her children.*