

The Gift Horse

Jordan: Miss me? Oh stop, you don't even know who I am. I just got back from West Africa. We were touring, Liberia and Ghana mostly. So, did I have a culture shock? Hell no. Partially that's because I've been blessed and have had the opportunity to travel a lot, and I'm pretty fluent in most of the European languages, and, ass backwards though I know it is, I'm just starting to learn Yoruba. OK. So, I've been to Harlem before. And I've spent quite a bit of time on the South Side of Chicago, and I thought I knew what it was like to be around people who are like me. But I didn't, because man, I got off that plane and as far as I could see there was blue sky and brown skin. And where there wasn't blue sky, where there were nothing but steel and glass buildings, there was nothing but steel, and glass, and brown skin reflecting off the steel and glass. OK. OK, and every now and then a really blonde, blue-eyed billboard of someone's Jesus. So, did I tell you how beautiful I was there? My skin turned this incredible honey-brown red. And it just got darker and redder and I swear to God, I glowed! So tell me how beautiful I was. That's OK. You missed it.