

I, Too, Sing America Poem

Writer: Langston Hughes | Generated: Jan 26, 2026

I, Too

By Langston Hughes I, too, sing America.

I am the darker brother. They send me to eat in the kitchen
When company comes, But I laugh,
And eat well, And grow strong.

Tomorrow, I'll be at the table When company comes. Nobody'll dare
Say to me, "Eat in the kitchen," Then.

Besides, They'll see how beautiful I am And be ashamed—

I, too, am America.