**Directions: *Read and annotate the poem to make meaning. Also, consider if this has any connections or parallels to The Kite Runner.***

**Incident**

Once riding in old Baltimore,  
Heart-filled, head-filled with glee,  
I saw a Baltimorean  
Keep looking straight at me.  
  
Now I was eight and very small,  
And he was no whit bigger,  
And so I smiled, but he poked out  
His tongue, and called me, 'Nigger.'  
  
I saw the whole of Baltimore  
From May until December;  
Of all the things that happened there  
That's all that I remember.

Countee Cullen