**My Neighbors**

***01 October 1992***



A middle-class neighborhood

is where I live, I think

I have always considered myself American.

But according to the current trend,

we have to put a prefix to American.

So I must be an English-American,

my wife is a Scotch-Irish-American.

My neighbors to the east

are of Spanish descent, so they must be

Spanish-Latin-Mexican-Americans.

What does it matter, they are nice.

My neighbor to the southeast must be English-American.

To the east of her are Asian-Americans,

to the west of her are Bolivian-Americans,

to my west are Indian-Americans.

Across the street are African-Americans.

It becomes apparent that my neighborhood is mixed,

it's not that it was fixed,

it just happened that way.

Why can't we all just be,

plain old Americans and be happy.

