

Ode to black women

By: Tiembra Dantzler

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Ranging from high yella to vantablack

A red one raised me

She grew up in poverty

But would never let me take that fall

Taught me to keep my back straight and head held high

Black be skin

Bearing baskets of berries on shoulders

Picking the blackest one

Cause Pac said they're always sweeter

She's sweeter

Pigmented like Betty's baked brownies

Dripping that hard love like fudge from her mouth

Never biting her tongue to spare my emotions

Cause that's what they do in the deep south

As dark as purple

Black is the color purple

All of our lives we have to fight

To be respected as women

And black

I got respect for us

Mustered up enough of it to share it too

My truth be that black is power

Black be bronze in first place

Black panther cats paved way for me and you

They come in 50 shades of

"call me on my bluff and I'll show you this tough skin"

Within me is a realm of wonders

Coated with rich complexion

A rainbow of pigments to remind you that black ain't dead yet

Below this surface,

Black blood fuels my body

Veins of vibranium branch from my heart

So I'm grounded

I know they try to paint white over black in hopes we'll fade

But her black too bold

Beautiful

All of the above

Ain't no erasing a race of women who birth life

We are light

We are love

We lively

We

Are sistas

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