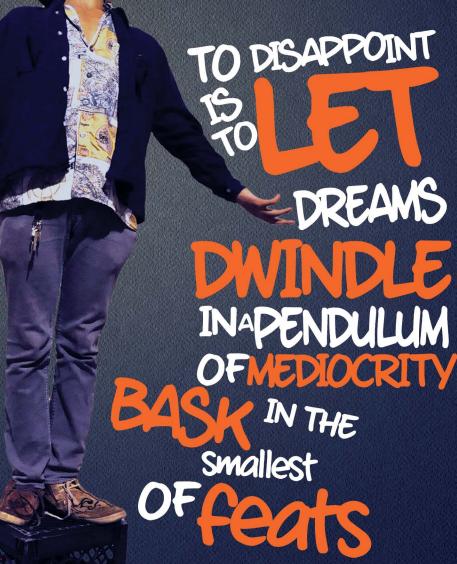
Words By Design By Photos By Komari simmons Geoffrey Evans Lagretta Johnson

LY THE

my mistakes
To Instill IN SOMEONE OUARE OFTHEM



To instill pride in someone, you must first say you are proud of them. Knowing the difference between disappointment and disappointing is the catalyst of one more chance to achieve, or coming up short of expectation.

Terrified of ones expertise at burning bridges, The water that passes under fails to hold the weight of your own words.

Disappointment is finding love letters of past high-school girlfriends, that articulates their love, accompanied by hopes of marriage. Refuse to drown in your masochism, departure. Not understanding the concept that misery loves company. Believe sanity slips silently. People will always take time to point out, what you used to be.

Disappointing is achievement going unrecognized. "Mother, why must you focus on the negative?" Tenth grade ignorance leaves sour taste in mouth. I am not my mistakes. I just tend to offspring a lot of them. Dunce hat is chiral to a crown of thorns. Scar stained hands plead the fifth.

Melodic fragrances run my mind. Especially those found on my man;

His cologne does to me what weed

His intoxicating scent is stronger than

Enamored, I bury my face in his shirt.

I am connected with him. I am at his

and laughs at my obsessiveness.

I miss him more when I smell his

when I smell the sweet sweat of him.

In adoration, I snuggle my nose to his

My attraction to him intensifies.

and chuckles at my eagerness.

does to a fiend:

any aphrodisiac.

mercy.
And inhale

scent

neck.

And inhale.

And inhale. He lifts my body

He tickles my waist

and he is not there...

Instantly, I am more alert

Lucifer is the relative that never calls ahead of time that their coming for a visit. He will always overstay his welcome.
To disappoint is to let dreams dwindle in a pendulum of mediocrity.

The high note never hit, failure to recover from one fiascos. According to most the fullness of my glass is halfway empty, oblivious to the depth of the well. If anything don't let slight malfunction lay eggs in vour stomach.

It will birth doubt, and grow old in your voice. Bask in the smallest of feats.



When I look in the mirror I see three. The blackness, the womanist and the black woman.

Triple threat and a triple conscious.
Black women aren't feminists you say?
Black men don't acknowledge themthey laugh at our bluntness.

Feminism is powerful. Understand you descend from royalty. You are more than breasts and ass.

nomenal women.

Prove their struggle and tears weren't in

Push for equality for women of all

Your vagina is powerful. Realize your bodies and minds are equal in honing your strength. Understand you do not have to submit to

SCENT SCEMORGAN GRAIN -MORGRAING RAIN

F*CK PATRIARCHY (THEBOPFORM) -ROBYN MOWATT

