

You ARE the Blueprint

Sidnea Hearn

The way her blackened curls and coils
lay against her head,
framing the heightened cheekbones of her
beautifully structured face.

Her hips dip shaping her hourglass,
Sculptured body, swaying
left, right, left, right
as she walks.

The way her satin lips are soft
to the touch,
softer than brown skin
that has been dipped in cocoa
and shea butter,
softer than the cotton ball clouds
that form in blue skies.

Mesmerizing to the eye she is
unbothered by unkindness that she may
receive from others.

Strong Black Woman,
your heart of gleaming gold,
Why dim your shimmer, why
bleach your skin, or
change the way you look?
You are the blueprint!