

“Hear my voice”

By Refilwe Mametja

HEAR MY VOICE!!

Listen... listen to the voice of a young black girl, a voice of passion and compassion

Listen To the voice of a radical young girl, a voice of courage and character .

HEAR MY VOICE!

My mother land no longer claims me,

For my voice is deep but not deep enough

to call peace upon my land.

For when I voice the unapologetic black Woman in me, they say I'm too loud.

I'm crying for the spirit of UBUNTU but my voice is not strong enough to be heard .

I was not screamed into this world for my inner voice to be drained and silenced by the society.

I am wrong because of my chocolate skin

Why is it that the dolls in the stores don't look like me ?

Is it because my skin is the wrong colour or my hair is the wrong texture?

HEAR MY VOICE!!

Listen... I am the only flower on earth that grows unwatered, the only plant in the garden that grows

without the nurturing of the sun .I have a name most don't know , because I don't fit within my

perpetrator's trivial limitations.

When will I finally given the platform to voice myself?

That white boy down the street just called me dirty again , he said the colour of my skin is a badge

of shame. I'm tired of being oppressed

They say I'm beautiful when I straighten my hair, Rub bleach on my skin ,suck in my stomach.

HEAR MY VOICE!!

I have been taught to break my character to be desired while I can't achieve the respect of my own

kind.

HEAR MY VOICE!!