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#### MOTHER AFRICA

by

James Lee Robinson, Jr.

Mother Africa, Mother Africa how you call to me on drum beats of culture with sounds blown by irresistible winds of blackness with songs reminiscent of your sounds and sounds of sounds sung in fields and black churches made from pain and hurt your culture comes to me on dark nights and at jive parties lonely with niggers talking rapping minds bloated with wine of brainwashing and too many words they don't hear, but I do Mother Africa in colors of black you come with blue black and green black and red black and black black and blacker than black with knotty heads flattened noses eyes of beauty proud Mother of man, mother Africa all men came from thy womb One man

The second

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an incestuous man who raped you sold thy children exploited them Now he returns with smiling face and maggot eyes a haunted man! from a dying culture with dying children smelling like the rot of decayed fruit yeah, his eyes smile a sick sweet smile but his heart is corrupted by the rape of the ages. Mother Africa with sky fresh plains rolling hills nature's jungles uncorrupted air, how you do call to me a refuge from the oppression of a Western animal. The mother of the West are you from you came him he that rules the world

are you
from you came him
he that rules the world
with numbed fingers,
slipping
The mother of man
who told Abraham's
father a thing

or two. mother Africa with a love I love you that is stronger than a bulging glacier's outward push a love that is mightier than atom's bomb a love born of a collective rape. With my soul hurting and at soul's end, a love of you, a hope light in dark a bright ray on

shady days
an eye in a hurricane
Love, mother Africa
love of you
keeps me
walking this earth
with hope of things better
Love, in black
love with aching heart
love, a lightening bolt
love, a musician's beat
love, between black thighs
love, a poet's poem
love, a flower's bloom
love, an ebony body
a love that calls me home!

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JAMES LEE ROBINSON, JR. is a graduate student in Political Science at UCLA. He also works with the Watts Writers' Workshop.