

## *A Young Black Woman*

FROM CHILDHOOD TO THE  
PRESENT, A FIGHT SHE HAS  
ENDURED,  
TO CLAIM HER PLACE UPON THIS  
EARTH THAT BY RIGHTS IS ASSURED.

HER EYES SHOW WISDOM BEYOND THEIR  
YEARS, AND PAIN SHE CANNOT SHARE.  
THERE ARE ALSO SIGNS OF SOME OLD  
FEARS, TO SPEAK OF SHE WON'T  
DARE.

SHE WALKS WITH A GRACE AND STYLE THAT'S  
JUST QUITE NATURAL AND YET SEEMS NEW.  
AS IF SHE'S NOT SURE HOW IT  
FITS, YET KNOWS THE FIT IS TRUE.

SUCH CONFIDENCE SHE DOES  
EXUDE, FROM HER HEAD DOWN  
TO HER FEET.  
SHE LETS YOU KNOW THERE IS NO TASK  
THAT SHE CANNOT COMPLETE.

HER GOALS ARE SET, SHE'S ON HER  
WAY. THE PATH THOUGH  
STRAIGHT, IS THIN.  
WITH SURETY, SHE WILL SUCCEED.  
WITH STEADFAST RESOLVE, SHE'LL  
WIN.

WHO IS THAT WALKING DOWN THE  
STREET, THE CARRIAGE OF ONE SO  
PROUD.  
HEAD HELD HIGH, NOT TOWARD HER FEET,  
NO NEED TO SAY ALOUD:

**"SHE IS A YOUNG BLACK WOMAN"**