

WHAT DID I DO WRONG?

It all started with colour.

Was I too stupid to understand

And see the difference of our skin tones?

You made it seem as if it was about my skin tone;

But it is about the heart that bare's hate.

What have I done!

If colour brought division, why should I love it?

Colour made me a sin ,a sinner ;

Impure ; unlove-able.

Colour made me yern for death more than ever.

What did they know that I didn't?

Are we not of the same GOD;

Allah; Abba

The alpha and omega .

Flow the same blood;

Race segregation killed me a million times

Weapons of words were thrown to me

They played with my dignity

All tamed as animals seen wealthless;

Tried to be strong yet dead inside.

Day and night a victim of hate based on colour

Hate and pain they treasured inside me

*Saw me as a tool to your riches
What did I do wrong ?
Hhaha they called me lazy while I worked hard to keep soul with body
Uneducated while they colonized me with slave labour
Violent they never showed me mercy
Hypersexual wow just because I have a amazingly built body that you lust over
and molested
Spit at me and weep me
The master you call your self
You took me from my native land forced the western life into me
Today as I fail to speak the ancestral native language
Decolonizing my colonized tongue
Unteaching myself about the ideology differences of human kind
Understanding that we are still healing from the trauma
Of blood maps, oceans of tears .
That nothing is wrong with our skin tone
What did I do wrong
It is all a stigmatized behavior
Innocent minds where brain washed
Innocent souls stained with blood
They lived up to the sins
A racist is not born but built .*

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