

COLOURED

FEMMES



BECAUSE we are never good enough
our beauty is never celebrated
society told us we were ugly
our mothers believed the lie
our mothers passed on the lie
our brothers perpetuated the lie
our fathers couldn't protect us
our self-worth is all we have
truly, Black is beautiful

Our bodies were
made from the
Earth's clay. Carefully
sculpted and
designed to create
life, exude beauty
and dignity and to
bear humanity in its
womb. Kissed by the
sun and blessed by
the God of creation,
our bodies were
created to love.





Photo by @jamieblak

"We are beautiful people with
African imaginations full of masks
and dances and swelling chants
with African eyes, and noses, and
arms tho we sprawl in gray chains
in a place full of winters, when
what we want is sun."

- Amiri Baraka

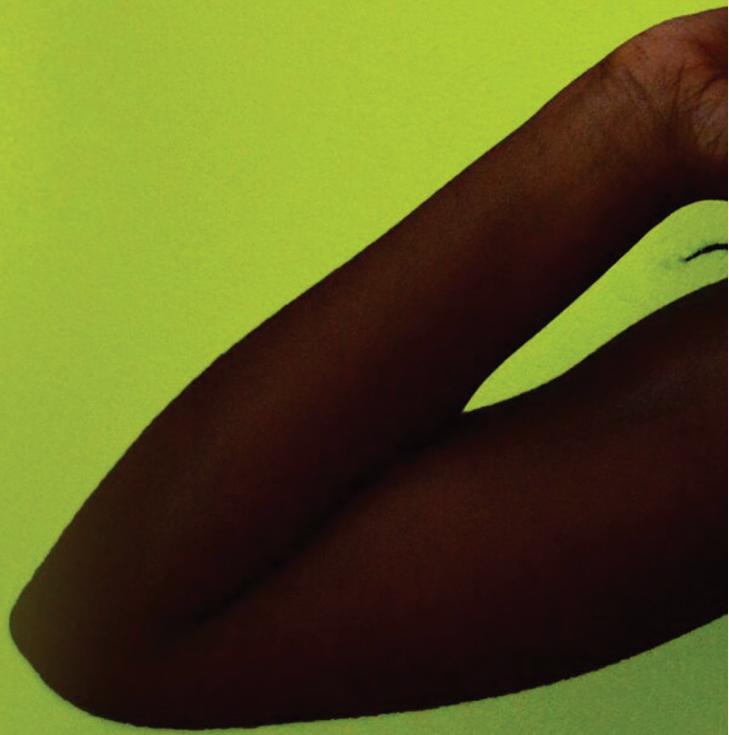


Photo by @mambub



Photo by @daniellamidenge

For love made us
pure, giving and
forgiving. Our
melanin radiated the
warmth and ardour
of our hearts. We
were the finest of
creatures, majestic
and divine. Until
they stole our bodies
with inhumane lust
and made us who
they wanted us to be.





"You hold the weight
of civilizations upon the
crown of your head. Yet they
reduce you to the curve of
your hip and the swell of your
breasts. As if it was not the
woman's womb that fostered
the greatest of men."

- n.t. +INSP.



Photo by @mikeruizone

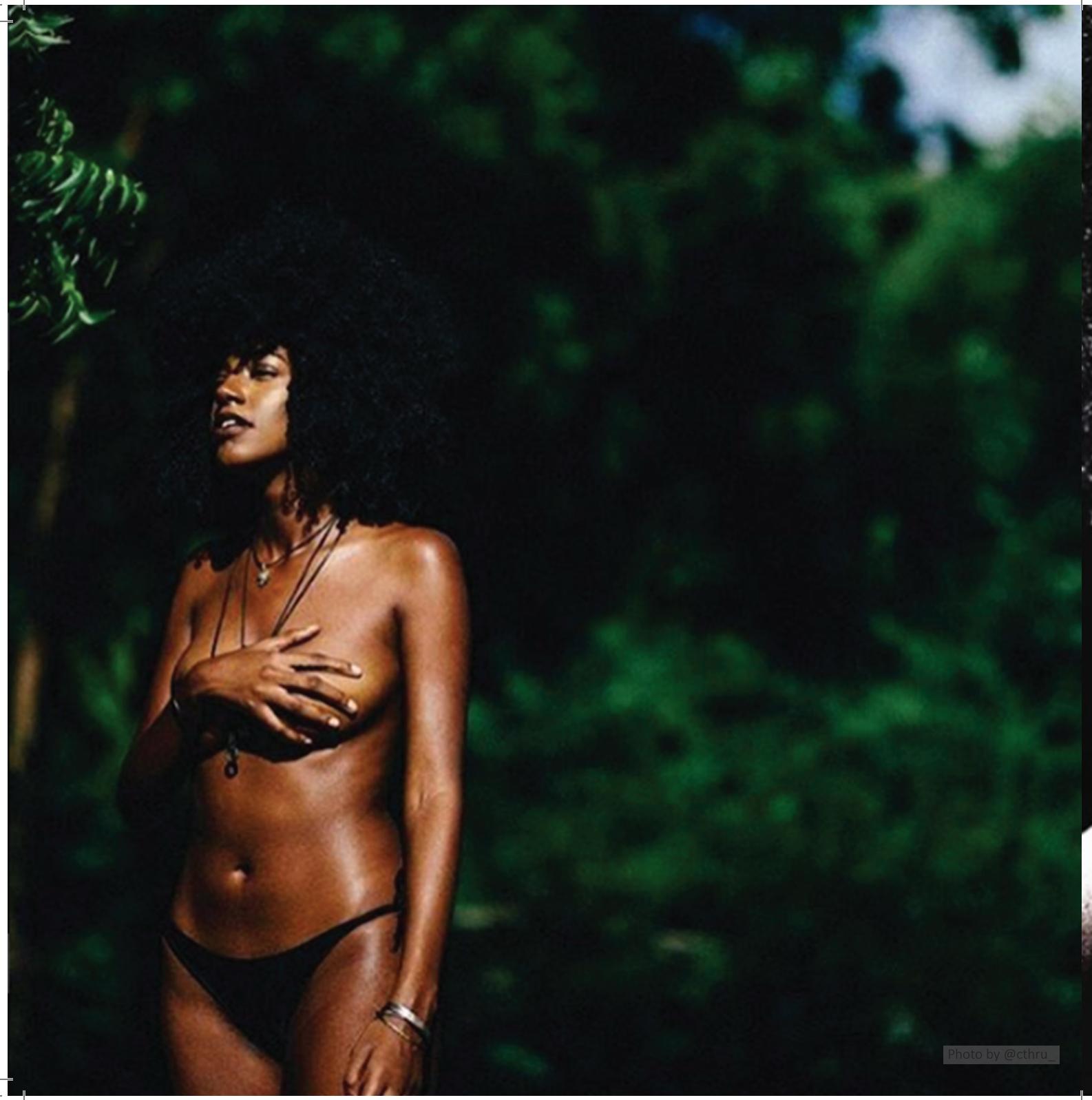


Photo by @cthru_



Photo by @khadijashari



They called us savage,
deemed our bodies
lewd and obscene.

They mistreated
us, made us slaves,
misappropriating
our bodies and souls.
But what they didn't
know is that we
are Queens of the
highest and finest
kingdom.

"It is with pride that I wear this brown skin and it is with pride that I speak my mother tongue. I am a song written by God, a melody composed by angels. My soul unfolds like a blossoming flower. I find home in brown eyes and comfort wrapped up in brown skin. It is with pride that I call myself African."

- Sarina



Photo by @jamieblak



Photo by @txemayeste



Photo by @julia_noni

To love and to celebrate our Blackness
Is the quintessence of our Queendom.

- Jayne Mandat



