

# BLACK HERCULES

POEM BY ZHARIA JEFFRIES

Black and Renaissance  
Not usually used together  
Come to Senegal my darling  
Seems like they've been entwined forever  
A monument of true black power  
A family standing strong  
In the midst of all the strife  
Holding their child up with grace and might

Ain't it sad I had to travel fifteen hours to see  
A vision of what my family should really be

It really makes me wonder  
What my family would have looked like  
Had the chains never emerged  
And the whip never used to strike  
Had the block never been used to sell  
Had the pain of separation never been felt  
Would Black Hercules emerge  
With his Queen by his side  
Holding his baby up to the sky?  
I can only hope that  
Black and Renaissance  
Can be used to describe the family that stands beside  
The family that held the pieces together  
For future generations to thrive