

**MOTHERS OF ICONIC DAUGHTERS AND SONS**

by

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In the fecund sphere of green vegetation  
dotted with arid spaces of huge expectation,  
lies our acclaimed hearth of wellness and greatness,  
certainly not the falsely bandied heart of darkness and nothingness.  
Now polluted and tainted with sordid spoils of the oppressor,  
gaily garbed in lurid cloaks of the daunting conqueror.  
Visibly bogged down and flustered with crushing weight of corruption  
that festers and stinks in fetid rot of nauseating consumption.

Fettered masses and repressed women groan under post-colonial putridity.  
Daring daughters and supportive sons begotten of maternal fertility,  
strive and rise above baneful barriers in cultural and political battles.  
The spirit of Gynandrism dazzles as emotional intelligence rattles.  
O! thou female body, encased in ebony *ube* and terracotta *udara* skin,  
defiantly showcase lofty nudity and proud nakedness in giddy triumphs of our  
kin.  
A manifestation of brash protests of twisted ribs and sublime spirituality.  
And a monumental embodiment of female heroes past and present in Femalism  
borne of African dignity.