POETRY

(A NEWSLETTER DEDICATED TO THE CONTINUANCE OF VIABLE POETRY)

WORKS

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POETESS KALAMU CHACHE

A BROTHER IS WONDERFUL

He's a wonderful Brother. He's like no other.

He is watched by other men.

But, they will never be able to be like him.

He's who you think of,

When you have a need for love.

He's the glow of starlight.

He's worth the struggle -- day and night.

He dares to dream

And fulfill his dream.

He's not afraid.

He's very brave.

He has his moments of ups and downs.

He has his bouts of temporary smiles and frowns.

But, he springs back

With style and tact.

He's just a wonderful Brother.

He's like no other.

BUSINESS PROGRESS

Kwanzaa Kards are on sale at \$5 per dozen. The kards contain a poem written by Poetess Kalamu Chache. To place your orders, contact us at 415/369-8249.

Work plans for 1983 are currently being developed in the following areas:
1) Business Management and Development;
2) A CHANGE OF INTEREST Marketing & Sales; 3) Inspirational Gift Kard Production & Sales; 4) Album Production Planning; 5) Posterpoem Production & Sales; 6) Songwriting Production & Contracts; 7) Cultural Events Production; 8) Poetry Game Production Planning; 9) Poetworkshop Lesson Planning; 10) Poetformance Script Production; 11) Copyright Production; and 12) Fashion Production Planning.

IN OTHER'S WORDS...

We trade more with corporate America than do Russia, China, and Japan combined. If compared to the gross national product of nations, (AFRIKAN people in America) would rank ninth in the world. Unless the private economy is forced to the table and is forced to deal in principles of economic reciprocity, rather than social generosity, there will never be a solution to our predicament.

-- Reverend Jesse Jackson

WHAT WE SAY ...

"Incorporation is an idea whose time has come!"

-- The East Palo Alto Citizens
Committee For Incorporation (EPACCI)

POETRY BOOK

THE POETRY OF THE NEGRO (1746-1970) edited by Langston Hughes and Arna Bontemps.

New York: Anchor Press/Doubleday & Company, Inc., 1970.

POETIC PROVERBS

Live to give.

What you think is important to do is exactly what you will do.

Nobody is going to do for you what you won't do for you.

If you don't try, you'll never fly.

It's not for others to do what clearly benefits you.

Poetess Kalamu Chaché

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FRANCES ELLEN WATKINS HARPER (1825 - 1911)

Frances Ellen Watkins Harper was the first Afrikan woman to publish a novel in America. She titled the novel, IOLA LEARY, THE SHADOWS UPLIFTED. Having been educated in Baltimore, Maryland, she later moved to Columbus, Ohio to earn a living as a Teacher. By 1853, she worked in the interest of the Underground Railroad movement. As a result, in 1854, she became and earned her living as a lecturer for the Anti-Slavery Society of Maine. In that same year, her first book of Poetry, POEMS ON MISCELLANEOUS SUBJECTS, was published.

Through a religious foundation,
Poetess Frances Harper strongly attacked
and protested the institutions of slavery
and criticized the use of religion to further oppress Afrikan people. Her biblical
knowledge enhanced her ability to communicate and illustrate parallels to Afrikan
people and the world about the oppression
and injustices done to Afrikan people whom she loved for her entire life.

In addition to her poems of protest and political awareness, Poetess Frances wrote fashionable eulogies, lyrics, and odes. In fact, in protest of the United States Supreme Court's Dred Scott Decision, she composed a hymn, "Freedom's Battle."

Poetess Frances did marry during her lifetime. However, after four years of marriage, her husband died; afterwhich she carried on her works in causing the liberation of Afrikan people from the bondage of slavery.

FOR MY SISTERS EVERYWHERE

For my sisters everywhere.....

For everytime I have cried hard, blue tears.

For every second my heart died......

For my sisters everywhere.....for your beauty.

grace, willingness, your joys and pains.

For my sisters everywhere..... For every moment I have studied you, been with you....near you. For every single passing time, I have felt our strengths, weaknesses, our moans, groans, we have survived. For my sister, Aretha, "jumpin to it" and my "perfect angel", Minnie..... for you Bessie and Odessa singing a womans blues blues, sometimes away.... For my sisters everywhere, who stand tall and sometimes we fall, beautiful blossoming black roses...for Shamah, Kalamu and Kai, for Akuwa, Malasha and Guilda.....

For my sisters everywhere. Dealing and conquering, winning and losing.....for your spirits. your gleaming eyes and smiles, for your eternal souls.

For my sisters in Chicago and Zimbabwe, Baltimore, New Orleans, Kingston and Stoc-ton, for my sisters at home....for my sisters everywhere. Teaching and preaching, trying to reach the mountain top. For my sister Dr. Anita P. De Frantz, for my mother and my sisters mothers, everywhere holding up and putting up.

For Nikki, Tameer and Jeffie, for being young innocent sisters

and for my sisters caring, touching and feeling, singing pretty love notes to all of the sisters......EVERYWHERE.

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Chinelo Achebe lives in San Jose, California and is currently working on her first book of Poetry, FOR MY SISTERS EVERYWHERE.