

i was born in the white man's
land but i come from far

warmth
heat
and the scorching sun

the sound of drums

the clapping of hands
the chanting of unified voices

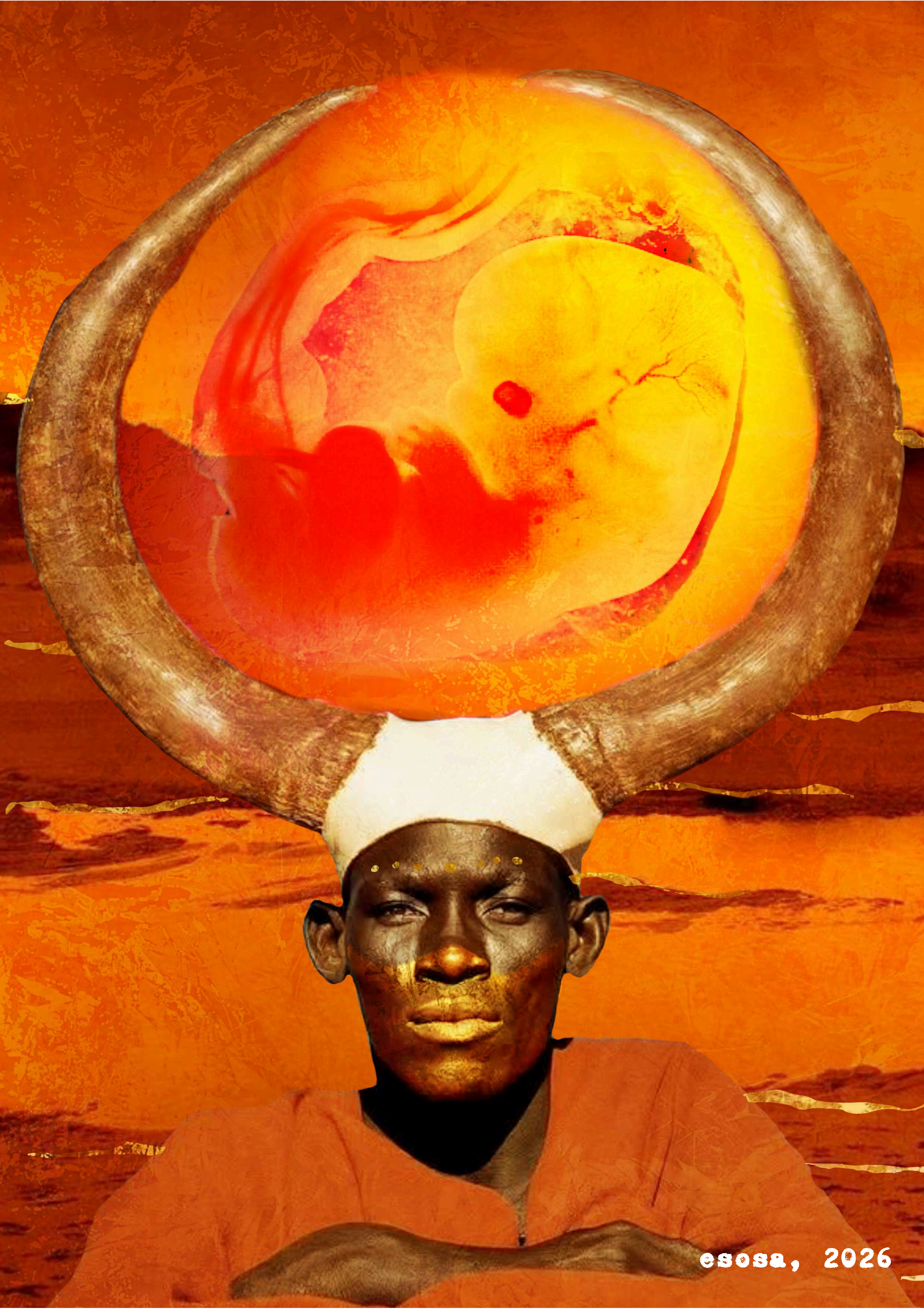
a distant heritage
but never lost

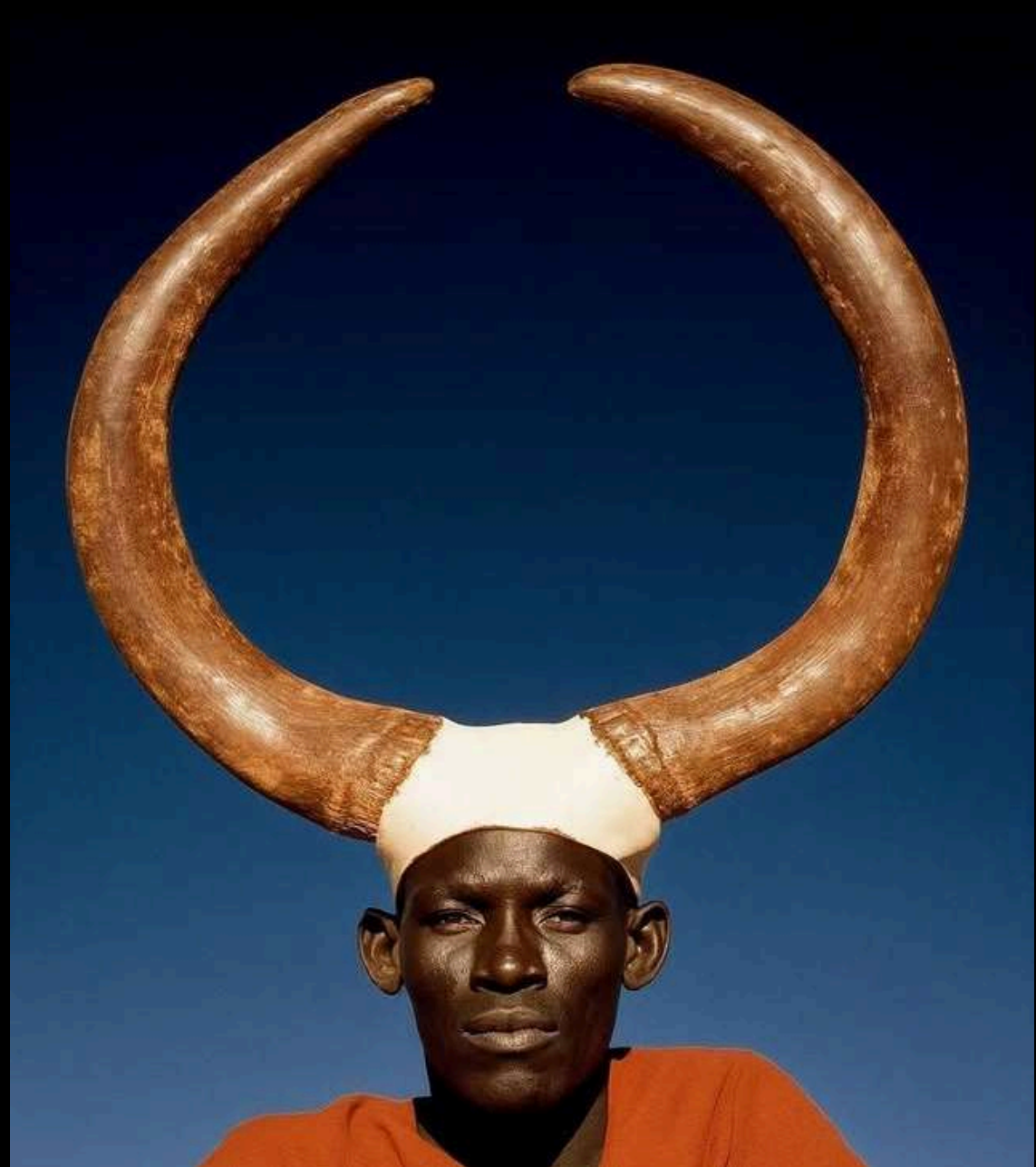
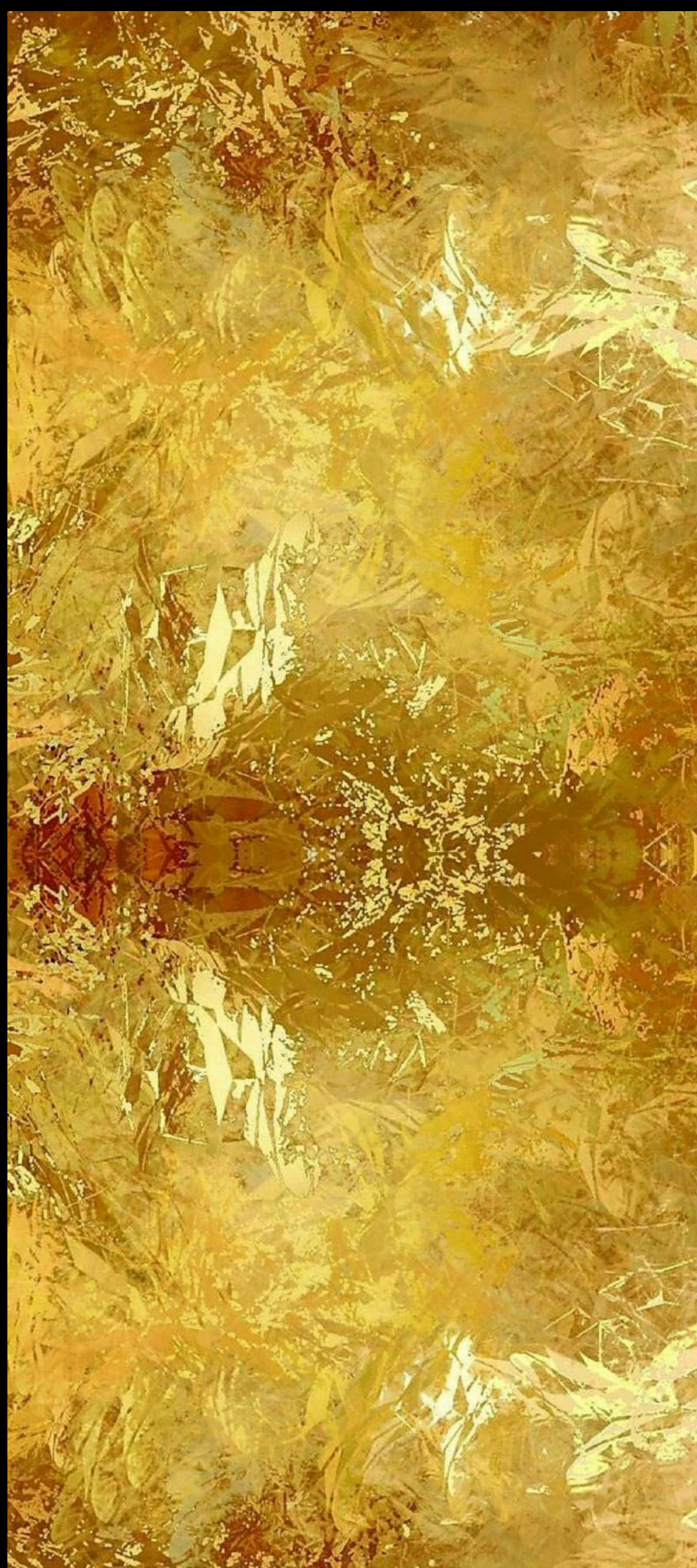
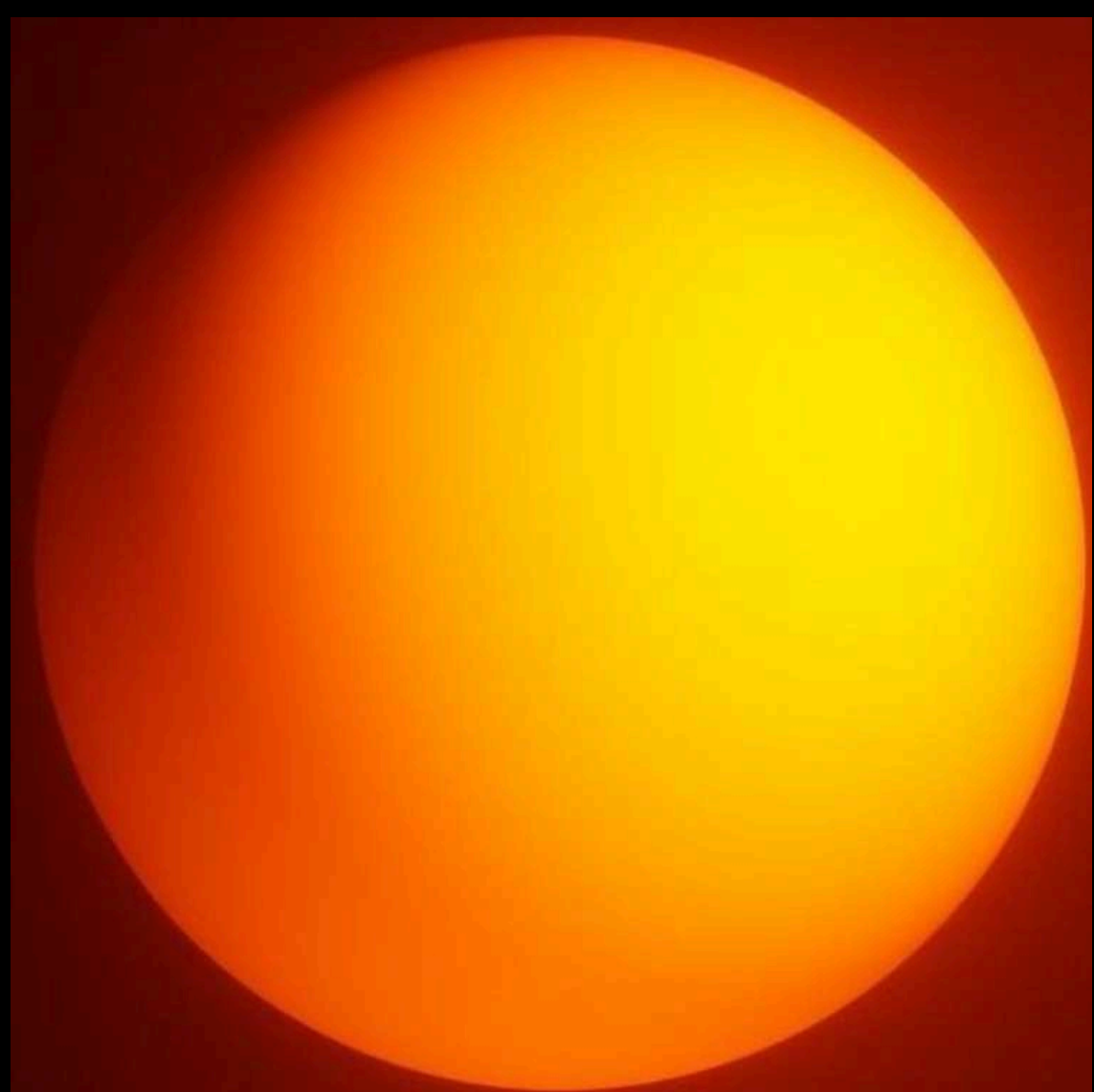
and i think of it
i imagine it
i know home is inside me

i feel like an embrione in my
mother's womb
no western upbringing can
change my dna

esosa , 2026

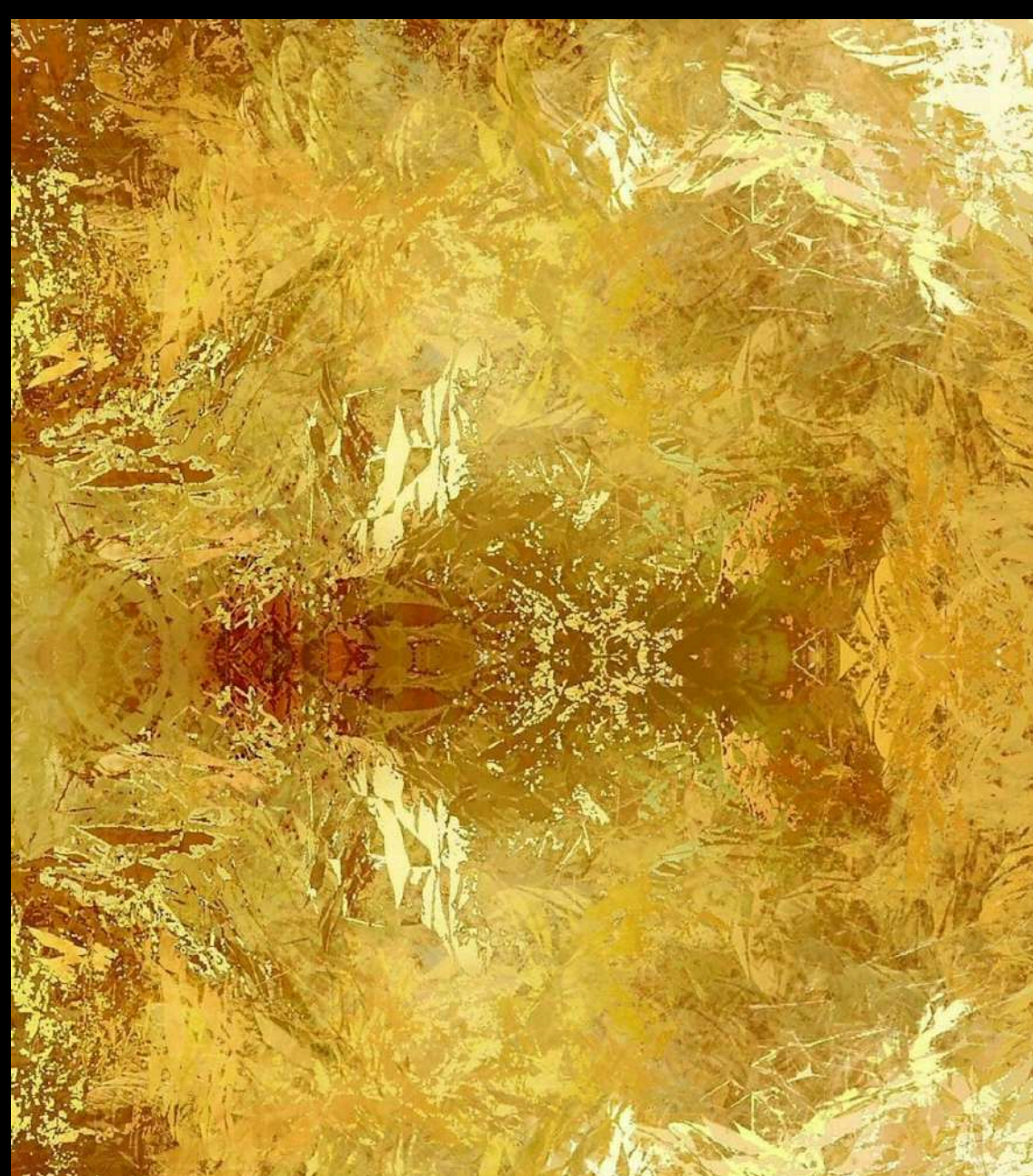






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