The Great Fall Poem by Nyabuoy Gatbel

As you can see,
Since 525 B.C,
Our history has been told through many mysteries,
We are the ‘mythical’ the ‘exotic’ other,
colonizers don’t bother to tell the truth about us,
The subjugation and oppression of blackness,
Is the lifeline of whiteness,
Such contrast survives on manufactured lies,
Why can’t we simply demystify?

The white is too ‘godly’ to be humanized,
The black is not seen as human enough not to be strategically dehumanized,
There’s no enlightenment only continuous vilification,
This unnatural dichotomy,
It gives everyone a false sense of autonomy,
The separation and stratification,
Are not accepted as man’s mere mental and enforced construction,
Our misfortunes come by denying another their rightful fortune,

The colour black is not innately inferior,
How a colour became evil is so peculiar,
The manufacturing and the swindling of ancient information,
Misinformation has become the demise and source of miseducation,
Our suffering is not accidental but intentional,
It is not a race war but ignorance on steroids,
No one is born superior or inferior,
Life itself is our only superior.