

REVELATION'S TO THE BLACK QUEEN...

YOUR STRUGGLE IS MY STRUGGLE...  
YOUR PAIN IS MY PAIN...  
A QUEEN IS WHAT YOU ARE,  
SO DEMAND TO BE CALLED BY YOUR PROPER NAME...  
I CAN'T EVEN IMAGINE THE EMOTIONS YOU GO THROUGH,  
WHEN GOD CALLS UPON YOU TO GIVE BIRTH...  
BUT OUR CREATOR ALLOWED YOU TO BRING LIFE INTO THIS EARTH,  
THUS SIGNIFYING YOUR WOMAN'S WORTH...  
WITHOUT YOU, QUEEN MOTHER, THE CIRCLE OF LIFE  
WOULD BE INCOMPLETE,  
I'LL CHERISH YOU REGARDLESS, FROM THE METAMORPHOSIS OF  
YOUR BODY TO THE SWELLING OF YOUR BEAUTIFUL FEET...  
IT TAKES A VERY STRONG WOMAN,  
TO BE THE PROVIDER, GUIDER AND TEACHER OF TRUTH...  
DON'T ALLOW OUR FUTURE TO BE MISLED,  
BE IN TUNE WITH YOUR SPIRITUALITY AND REFINE THEM FROM THE ROOTS.  
UNDERSTAND WHO AND WHAT YOU ARE,  
AND NEVER REMOVE YOURSELF FROM THE THRONE...  
I AM KING, YOU ARE QUEEN, SO AS WE WALK THROUGH THE SANDS  
OF ANCIENT KAMIT (EGYPT), KNOW THAT YOU ARE NEVER ALONE...  
JUST AS THE PYRAMID'S BUILT OF STONE,  
LOOK HOW FAR AWAY FROM OUR CULTURE WE HAVE GONE,  
BUT HOLD ON...  
IT'S TIME FOR US, BLACK PEOPLE, TO BECOME  
ONE WITH OUR ESSENCE!  
UNDERSTAND THE POWER OF FAMILY,  
AND BRING IT BACK INTO THE PRESENT...

REFLECTION'S FROM  
MY SOUL  
SHAUNTERIAS TRANSOU

A large, stylized handwritten signature in black ink, appearing to read 'SHT' or similar, with elaborate loops and flourishes.