



Colourism is still rampant yet we say, 'Black Lives Matter'.
Colourism's heart is still beating, yet we want change. We can scream from the rooftops that 'Black Lives Matter' as much as we want to, and we're right, they absolutely do. But within the context of this topic, until they start to matter within our own community first, how can we really celebrate true emancipation from slavery? How?

Because we are allowed to do things like vote? Really?
But yet we don't 'vote' for ourselves.

Because we're no longer under the yoke of slave owners?
Yet by keeping their lie of 'lighter is better' alive, generation after generation, we are still yoked by them!

We can vote and protest until our throats are dry. We can walk the streets until our feet bleed, but we must matter to OURSELVES.
We can tear down statues all we want to, but what is the use if we are still tearing down each other?

Colourism is still rampant yet we say 'Black Lives Matter'.
Colourism should be "LOVEISM".

Let's heal from this trauma and not only change the narrative, but change the reality so that when we chant 'Black Lives Matter' again, we can look at our fellow black women, men and children of EVERY shade and know from the depths of our being that we've always mattered and treat each other as such.

