

# An Angry Black Woman...

*I am an **Angry Black Woman**...*

Not the stereotype...rolling my eyes – hands on my hips – talking loud...

But intentionally rocking my **Angry Black Woman** crown...eyes puffy from producing rivers of tears – praying hands – passionately begging God for justice and healing of *my **Black Community***

**Angry**...That in 2020 the power of racism is greater than ever...invading our political, economic, educational, governmental, and justice systems like the coronavirus has infiltrated humanity...with the potential and potency to cause **DEATH**

**Angry**...That a **Black man** can't simply take a jog...because a white man and his father confronted, shot and killed him, as they profiled him to be the burglar that perpetrated their neighborhood...***NO, speak the truth...his Blackness was problematic for them***

**Angry**...That a **Black man** can't enjoy God's nature in Central Park...because a white woman felt 'threatened' by him asking her to leash her dog...***NO, speak the truth...she was 'threatened' by his Blackness***

**Angry**...That a **Black man** restrained by four police officers was handcuffed, pinned to the ground like an animal, with the knee of one white officer pressed into the man's neck as he cried out, "**I can't breathe**" and was pronounced **DEAD** one hour later...***NO, speak the truth...he was MURDERED when his Blackness became his DEATH SENTENCE***

**Angry**...That as a **Black woman** I have to be overly concerned, even paranoid about my fiancé when he is at work, the grocery store, driving...when is just being who he is...a **Black man**...***YES, my Black story***

**Angry**...That as a **Black woman** I had to have a real conversation with myself...what to do if I was confronted by a white person while taking a walk, being pulled over by a cop, or someone recording me on their phone just because of my **Blackness**...***YES, my Black story***

**Angry**...That I don't know when this ends...when Black people in this country can simply be Black and live in peace...unfortunately, that has not been our reality since being brought to this land, and 400 years later it is still our truth...it just looks different...***YES, our Black story***

I gave you an alternate picture of an Angry Black Woman...but just in case you only see the version of me rolling my eyes – hands on my hips – talking loud...know this...***YES, I am an Angry Black Woman...because THIS should NOT be MY story!!!***