



THE UNIVERSITY OF
WAIKATO
Te Whare Wānanga o Waikato

Research Commons

<http://researchcommons.waikato.ac.nz/>

Research Commons at the University of Waikato

Copyright Statement:

The digital copy of this thesis is protected by the Copyright Act 1994 (New Zealand).

The thesis may be consulted by you, provided you comply with the provisions of the Act and the following conditions of use:

- Any use you make of these documents or images must be for research or private study purposes only, and you may not make them available to any other person.
- Authors control the copyright of their thesis. You will recognise the author's right to be identified as the author of the thesis, and due acknowledgement will be made to the author where appropriate.
- You will obtain the author's permission before publishing any material from the thesis.

EEFA YASIR JAUHARY
1263760
MASTER OF PROFESSIONAL WRITING
UNIVERSITY OF WAIKATO

WHITEWASHED JASMINE

ABSTRACT

A young brown girl stands with her arms and feet apart. Snowmanned in *Fair & Lovely*. She does not know why she has to do this. She wonders why the way she was born isn't enough. Why she's not enough.

Whitewashed Jasmine is a poetry collection about brown girls navigating a white world. It is about breaking barriers upheld by patriarchy. It is about femininity and womanhood. It is about freedom and finding a voice in a society where women are taught to not speak. It is about wanting to wear a cute crop top without being jailed for it.

Whitewashed Jasmine is a gift and a reminder to brown girls everywhere. You are worthy. Bask in your own #BrownGirlGlow. And punch racists right in the face!

PREFACE & ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

Thank you to my parents.
I wouldn't be here without you.

Thank you to Tracey Slaughter, Catherine Chidgey, Frances Duncan, Heidi Rodgers, Rebecca Ace and Melissa Shirley.
Your insight has guided me through this process.

Thank you to my best friend Lorna Southerwood.
The brightest light in my life.

&

Thank you to my dog Daisy.
The best doggy in the world.

CONTENTS

Party Girl	6
Are you an ally or just a white feminist?	9
Don'tcha wish your girlfriend was Lindsay Lohan	11
I'd like a nosejob please	13
* S3xP1st0ls_Group13 has left the conversation*	15
Jolene will take your man....and his money!	17
Blood Moon	18
IT-GIRL	19
Milk	20
Token	21
Feisty Girl In A Monotone World	22
No habla inglés	23
When your culture is pop	25
Little Girls Should Be Seen and Not Heard	27
so it's like racist to tan now???? `#WhiteGirlTweets	29
Maldives is so Lohan	31
Scary Spice's Brown Complex	32
ALL MY GIRLS ARE BAD BITCHES	33
Whitewashed Jasmine	36
HEADLINES (1/2)	38
Girl's Night	39
She's such a HATER	40
How many baby foreskins does it take to make a facial?	42
Is God The Right Man For You?	43
Control	44
I absolutely had sexual relations with that man	46
Lover	48
HEADLINES (2/2)	49
She's so lucky she's a star but she cries cries cries	51
SLUTS & WHORES & SLUTTY WHORES	53
Blind	55

just call me dumb and go!	56
God Is A Man	58
Women of Predators	59
Breeder	60
Of course I made Ramadan all about me	63
Barbie's Boutique	65
Barbie Cake	67
Are you there Great Grandma? It's me, a stranger!	68
How To Get Your Ally Cookie	71
Diggin' for gold and finding silicone	72
escape from government mandated religion	74
I can't go to heaven	75
Trendz	76
White chocolate privilege	77
Dismemberment	79
Lightskin	80
Shut Up Karen	83
Killer	84
A Poem About Reverse Racism	86
Brown Paris Hilton	87

Party Girl

stacey invites you to her party
you wish she wasn't rich enough to have a pool
you don't want to wear a bikini
you think you are fat
but you aren't
you just have brown girl gut
scientists or dieticians or doctors or whatever
tell everyone
south asians are more prone to developing
diabetes heart disease obesity
than white people
brown people gut is real
you wonder about racism in medicine
but you also want to wear a bikini
all the other girls are in bikinis
and you want to wear a bikini
so you won't be a prude

you tell your mum that you want a bikini
she gets excited for you
she asks your dad for money
he's not excited for you
he says wear your *Ripcurl* wetsuit
all black over your non-existent boobs
you say all the girls will be in bikinis
you can't wear a swimsuit burka
your mum gets him to agree
he says buy a one piece
she takes you to *Billabong*
swipes dad's Amex
hands you
a little baby blue bikini

it's stacey's party but you don't want to wear
your little baby blue bikini
your brown girl gut doesn't disappear
although you skipped dinner the night before
every bread roll you ate in your life
full display on your teletubby tummy

you wish you could cut off
the pouch sticking out
as if you're sneaking in chocolate in your gut
like that time you went to watch *Mean Girls* in the cinema

if you wear a bikini that means
you're anti muslim
you want everyone to know
you're not muslim
you don't cover up
because you're cool
unlike the other submissive girls
who do whatever allah says
you moved to get away
so you can wear your little baby blue bikini

stacey takes so many pictures
you're in your little baby blue bikini
with your little titties out
you feel so cool
you're just like them
you stripped away
your religious country
to be them
but you still feel fat

you did it
you are a new girl

you post a picture of you all proud
in your little baby blue bikini
on your IG
you think
all your 12 followers need to see
the accomplishments of
your little baby blue bikini

but then your mum gets calls
from your catty aunts at home

about you posting nudes

men DM you
calling you a disgrace
while also being horny
over your little baby blue bikini

leave comments
die you kafir bitch!
this is not how muslims should be
your parents should be ashamed

your dad just tells you
you should've worn your wetsuit

I tell him
during the revolution we will all be wearing bikinis.

Are you an ally or just a white feminist?

#freethenipple is your only form of feminism

or drawing vulvas on the sidewalk

/shame/

cam girls for opening their legs

/shame/

on

/women/

take off clothes for men

take

their money

to fund for

food

but

/shame/

on

/sex workers/

sell their bodies

a 9 to 5

does not

give the working class

a Chanel bag

/shame/

for

/wanting more/

#girlboss is your only form of feminism

& wanting a pat on the back
for being
not racist

"i'm a white person and I don't say the n word"

deny power structures that separate women
by what they look like

#girlboss makes it to CEO of
capitalism
so she can gain millions
on the backbones of
10 per hour workers
but #girlboss greed
has black women
brown women
working for

8

Don't cha wish your girlfriend was Lindsay Lohan

Lindsay Lohan takes 5 shots of vodka before going to the club. She's cozy with the bartender so she gets free drinks. She dances to pop bops and lifts up her dress. She flashes everyone. Men whistle. She stumbles on her too high Steve Madden heels. She kicks them off onto the dance floor. Her friends try to take her home but she's Lindsay. She wants to party all night long.

Lindsay Lohan throws up in her toilet bowl more than she shits. She takes two fingers and shoves them down her throat. It used to be three but now two does the job. She gets called fat because she weighs more than her size 0 friends. Her teeth are stained vomit-yellow. She doesn't care. She pukes more.

Lindsay Lohan isn't a crackhead, she's just a Cancer. Like the emotional and fun-loving zodiac sign. Lindsay does cocaine in the bathroom. Each line makes her numb. She smokes too much weed so mascara doesn't run down her face. She doesn't like acid because she's too lost to find herself. But she takes a tab anyway. She's all about having fun. She can't handle her feelings. She's a July Cancer, not a stable June one.

Lindsay Lohan likes Samantha Ronson because she's a cool DJ. Lindsay Lohan likes Aaron Carter because he sings *I'm all about you, I'm all about us, no baby you never have to question my love...* Her parents know about Aaron but she never mentions Samantha. She dates everyone she likes but people get angry with her. TMZ calls her a dyke for dating Samantha and a whore for dating Aaron. She just can't pick a side.

Lindsay Lohan doesn't like her dad because her dad doesn't like when she drinks alcohol. Or parties too hard. Or dresses in her sexy little Versace dresses. Or dates girls. She thinks he doesn't give her the freedom she wants. She likes her mum because her mum lets her do whatever she wants. Her mum bought her condoms for her 16th birthday. Her dad thinks it's a sin to have sex before marriage. She doesn't want anyone controlling her. She yearns for her own freedom.

Lindsay Lohan gets told to cover up because she used to work for Disney. Nobody wants to see a Disney girl grow up to be slutty. They need to be cute and baby-like. Like Hilary. The media tries to shame her for her crop tops. Dresses that show off her newly double D-ed up boobs. The mothers of children who watched her grow up shame her. Attack her. She's the whore now. Why can't she be Hilary and hide herself? But Lindsay doesn't care. She just does what she does. Wears what she wants. She lives in a society that wants to punish her. Fuck the system.

Like me.

I'd like a nose job please.

your nose is a beak
with a bump in the middle
they call you a witch
you pray to your ancestors
they fall down
face first onto concrete
and ruin their little
ski slope

the first thing they see
is how your nose swallows your face
your laugh creates crinkles around the bump
your nose is
attention whore-ing Leo
so you stop laughing

your ancestors gifted you
their aquiline nose
large and in charge in the front
bumpy on the side
but you wished for
generational wealth
so you could get a nose job
and another nose job to fix your nose job

your nose holds
the stories of
your great grandma
and all the women before her
who had
the big nose
but you don't care about
their stories
just yours
and you want
that
ski slope

* S3xP1st0ls Group13 has left the conversation*

There's nothing more punk than living in your 4-bedroom upper middle-class house with your upper middle-class family. I play Sex Pistols out loud in my Mum's Mercedes when she drops me off to private school. She tells me to *turn that shit down!* I turn it up a little. What does she know anyway? She's part of the system. I listen to Sex Pistols because I like sex. Even though I'm a virgin. And will probably wait until I'm married. I once pulled a Debbie Harry and flashed some boys while semi drunk on Vodka Cruisers. I'm practically a sex addict.

My thick black hair is a fading red even though the dye bottle states ELECTRIC RED. I shave off the sides of my hair because red hair only looks cool in a gelled up mohawk. I walk out of my room to show Mum and Dad. Mum drops her teacup on the now Dalmatian carpet. My dad lifts up his eyebrows and I can count the wrinkles on his forehead. 7. He closes his eyes: if he doesn't see me, I don't exist. He starts muttering. Mum does the same. Whatever. I don't care if God doesn't like my hair. Hating God is very punk rock.

My crush is a drug addict that died 16 years before I was born. My mum should've squeezed me out earlier. Sid Vicious would be my boyfriend then. Now I'm stuck with guys who can't think for themselves. They have the same haircut as their favorite football player. They wear the same white button-down collared shirt with black pants. They go to the same mosque. They tell you the latest brainwashed Friday prayer lies the imaam spews. How women have to cover up their arms and legs. How women who wear hijab are holier than women that don't wear it. How people shouldn't have sex before marriage. How men can have multiple wives but women should be loyal to one man. Sid Vicious wouldn't be like that. He would talk about drugs. And sex. And being a bass player even though he can't play bass. How much his tattoos hurt. How

he's going to get more tattoos. Sid Vicious and I can get matching tattoos. The anarchist symbol right above our hearts. Very romantic.

.....and so, God forgives all. Not Sid Vicious brings me down from my daydream.

I ask, will God forgive me if I get a tattoo?

I don't know, I'll ask the Imaam that next Friday.

I wait on MSN for Not Sid Vicious to come online. My MSN name is a very well thought out S3xP1st0ls_Group13. His is Slave2God or whatever.

S3xP1st0ls_Group13: *So, what does the Imaam think of tattoos?*

Slave2God: *The Imaam said God won't listen if you have tattoos so never get one. God gets offended when you change what he has created.*

S3xP1st0ls_Group13: God can suck a fat d1ck then.

Jolene will take your man....and his money!

dolly parton blamed jolene
for taking her
man wanted it

homewrecker

everybody loves
glitter tits
la perla g string
legs spread
man throws
a bag
on her ass
she is

slut

genitals
should be
for love
 fuck
a man with
crumpled bills
she is a

whore

he gets high-fived
paying for
the best goddamn

pussy

Blood Moon

you spit out your mother's blood forget your first home was inside a woman
claim your father's ribs hold you while you wolf whistle
bare your teeth she wears fuck me pumps deserves your dick
her red dress grazes her thighs where your hands should be
follow her home she can't stop you
she stumbles to get away /snarl/ /smirk/
you have her
right where you blood her

predator needs flesh between teeth
you should have known better
red dresses attract bulls
you are not a matador
your thighs scream fuck me
but your lips do not move
heels are made to slow prey down
he has you
right where he gores you

IT-GIRL

Kim Kardashian used to be Paris Hilton's ethnic-enough-to-be-exotic BFF / Kim Kardashian's thick black eyebrows are threaded down / Kim Kardashian lasers off her peach fuzz face / Kim Kardashian replaces her Bellami Dark Shadow wig with Blonde Angel / Kim Kardashian shaves down her nose / Kim Kardashian reminds you of the Armenian Genocide

Token

Daria has a show named after herself which isn't very Daria of her
Daria is so anti-establishment & anti-everything
Daria has multiple episodes-of-wanting-to-fuck-a-boy-but-forgets-her-friend Jodie Landon
The President-of-French-Club, The Editor-of-the-Yearbook Jodie Landon
The points-out-the-lack-of-diversity-at-school Jodie Landon
The does-volunteer-work-to-be-a-role-model-to-brown-girls Jodie Landon
The works-twice-as-hard-just-to-be-seen-as-an-equal-to-her-white-classmates Jodie Landon
The show is called Daria & not Jodie Landon

Rory lives with her mum Lorelai
Rory is quirky & book-smart & all the boys want her
Rory doesn't have life figured out but she has figured out Yale
Rory gets to be a journalist & work on the Obama campaign
Rory has a smart-talking best-friend Lane
The deals-with-school-and-life-as-an-immigrant Lane
The complains-about-her-too-strict-Asian-parents Lane
The seeks-help-from-Lorelai-because-Asian-parents-just-don't-get-it Lane
The high-achiever-who-never-achieves-her-dream-of-being-a-musician Lane
The marries-a-dead-beat Lane
The gets-pregnant-with-twins-and-stays-at-home Lane
The never-gets-the-Rory-Gilmore-white-girl-happy-ending Lane

Feisty Girl In A Monotone World

Ayesha wakes up at 5 every day. Except the weekends, she sleeps in until 8. She squeezes soft pink gel onto her toothbrush. She reads the latest Khloe Kardashian's man cheating scandal while sitting on the toilet. She stares at herself in the mirror while she brushes her thick black hair. Redrum on her lips. She walks into the kitchen. Cracks two eggs into the pan. Heats up water in an electric kettle for coffee. No milk.

Her husband seats himself at the kitchen counter. Ayesha smiles. He eats while reading the Herald. She clears his plate when he's done. He gets up and she grabs the car keys. She gets in the driver's seat. His license expired 5 years ago. She drives 30 minutes to his work and an hour back home through traffic. She puts on the shopping channel. She stares at all the glitz handbags. She could see Aishwarya Rai wearing that. Now she wants one. She will have to ask her husband for money when he gets home. She stares at the bags until they stop selling the bags. Now it's chin exercise strap that helps the skin from sagging. Ageing women can't have turkey necks.

She walks into the kitchen. Grabs the defrosted beef and starts dicing it. She adds curry powder and coconut milk. Heats it until the beef is cooked. Then makes rice in the rice cooker. Rolls the dough to make naan. She makes two salads. Beetroot and egg. She doesn't know what her husband is in the mood for so she makes everything he likes. After cooking she sleeps. Not for too long. She unleashes her new Dyson on the carpet. Dusts the room of her would have been son. Arranges the tablecloth. Wipes down the windows. Mr Muscle-ing it of her own teary eyed reflection. Arranges the tablecloth again. Green doesn't suit the mood. Maybe pink today. She sets two plates on the table. Goes to her room and brushes her hair. Reapplies Redrum. Drives to his work. She greets him. He's on Facebook. She asks whether he wants rice or naan today. She puts rice, curry and beetroot salad on his plate. Her plate is whatever is left. She sits in front of him. He eats while Al Jazeera plays on his laptop. She clears his plate.

She wakes up at 5 every day.

No habla inglés

yearn to go back to asia

I don't want to hear

you speak english so good

from drunk guys at Bar 101

girls & their

facebook posts

don't waist my time

cant believe your going to bruch witout me

their are so many hot guys

I had to fucking pay

300 dollars

to take a year 1 English exam

created by colonizers

to prove

I know

your and you're

I was fucking taught English

the same time as them

where your passport is from

matters the most to them

foreigners

have to pay

100,000 and then some

to get a fucking education

yearn to go back to asia
where old white ladies at pak n save
won't say

YOUR people can't do anything

I didn't understand
Pak n save law of
taking things out
of my foreign fucking basket

I go to asia
get called curry breath
until they realise I'm not Indian
then it's
wow you're so lucky to be from Maldives
the beaches are so beautiful
Katy Perry went to honeymoon there
did you meet her?

I go to asia with a tan
now I'm too dark and need
my melanin bleached

I go to asia without a tan
I'm so *fair & lovely*

I go to asia
their don't know any better
colonized brains
filled with
white is still best

When your culture is pop

see yourself in your favorite blonde bimbos
Pamela Paris Tara
but
even your barbie doll can't show you yourself

ask your cousins
sisters
ethnic friends
their first famous brown girl
they can only name
a cartoon-
Jasmine

I looked into her eyes only saw
Jafar's sex slave in her red temptress bikini
like Salma Hayek in *From Dusk Till Dawn*
we have women power now
Wonder Woman is a kickass woman
who is a not so kickass Zionist
Pocahontas fell in love with
the colonizer
who would have raped her
the movie was so cute in 1995
brown girls have the Kardashians now

after Kim got rid of her ethnic features
spray tanned her skin color to be
browner than me

Little Girls Should Be Seen and Not Heard

Oh bondage! up yours! Poly Styrene's voice fills the heavily postered walls of my room. My clothes scattered across the floor in multiple ant hill piles. It takes a slight push for Mum to open the door and the song spreads across the hallway. Especially into Mum's ears. She frowns. Tells me I'm late to Quran class.

Quran class is a small white room crammed with 30 kids, one wall that's only a whiteboard and a teacher who never smiles. He preaches the opposite of everything Poly Styrene stands for. I usually never listen but today he's rambling about the most important topic discussed by Prophet Muhammed in the Quran: pee. He says boy's pee is cleaner than girls so if a child that happens to be male pees, it can be cleaned up just with water. But with girls, girl's pee is dirty and has to be cleaned with soap and water. I want to scream at him to show me which chapter in the Quran specifies that. He has already kicked me out of the classroom once, maybe twice and he will tell me to get out for good.

How was Quran class?

I learnt about pee.

Umm...okay...

Can I just not go?

"I can find you another teacher but you are going until you finish reading the Quran."

Whatever.

25th December is the hardest day for me. I want presents. Mary-Kate and Ashley get presents. Barbie gets presents. Why does Santa skip over my country? I tell my parents I want to do Christmas. Put up a tree filled with white angels and red ornaments. I want pies and creamy

mashed potatoes and cranberry sauce and a turkey. Just like in the movies. My parents laugh, but it's a different laugh. The kind of laugh mixed with a tinge of *oh no! she's straying from religion again!* They tell me it's not something Muslims do. I go into my room and blast Sex Pistols to drown out my tears. Muslims never fucking do anything fun.

My little brother and I have an 8 year age difference. My little brother goes by the name Kazy because he doesn't like his actual name, Aiqaz. He gets to grow up different than me. The first kid is the experiment kid. The second kid is what parents create after they realise how much they've fucked over the first one. Kazy went to Quran class for a one day. That's it. He said he didn't like it so he never had to go. He gets the cool parents. The parents I had to fight to get. He never had to sit through hours of reading some never translated from Arabic words that made no sense. He never had to be crammed in a class with 30 kids in 30 degree weather sweating out all the water in his body for over a year. He never had to put aside his social anxiety and read some Arabic words in front of the whole class. He never got told that his pee was cleaner than girls' pee.

so it's like racist to tan now???? `#WhiteGirlTweets

fish lips are *like* so in now
since white girls renamed it
juvederm
and made it trendy
to look like me
without the 3rd grade trauma

Gwen Stefani was *like* so cool
when she took the bindi
made it Coachella friendly
brown girls still have tikka masala breath
bullied for that
fucking ugly red dot

White girls love wearing
war bonnets in their itsy
American Eagle bikinis
because it's like art
go to bed
with dream catchers
above their confederate flag sheets

native tribes
fight for *like* land
fight for *like* rights
fight for *like* their people
fight to *like* survive
#whitegirls look away
silent complicit is still complicit
like protesting the corporate colonization of indigenous land
is just *like* so not cool

White people get to
like pick and choose
mix and match

like cultures
like it's *like* a fucking game
but we are *like* too sensitive

I miss when white girls
tanned to be early 2000s Paris Hilton orange
instead of ethnicfishing
for the 'gram
exotic is like so cute
as long as it's packaged
golden natural M10
caramel beige M80
soft honey T20
you can't be easy breezy beautiful
if you're
espresso D90

Maldives is so Lohan!

mum knows I hate islam
she knows I just want to dress
in a cropped pink top
denim blue short shorts
like Britney
but can't

she tells me my grandma used to
dress in sleeveless tops
while believing in allah

nana in the burka used to show off her shoulders???

she tells me islam extremism
only started happening in the early 2000s
I wondered why
Maldives couldn't go through
a cocaine and sex tape phase
like Pam and Paris

maldives just had a Lindsay phase
wearing a burkini and speaking arabic phase
holding a quran for the paparazzi phase
unlike Lindsay,
the phase never ended

Scary Spice's Brown Complex

Brown girls grow up with pink skin barbie dolls

Brown girls love Spice Girls but can never be the cute one. the posh one. the feminist one. the sporty one. only Scary.

Brown girls are nicknamed *Dhaal Breath* so we switch it out for the minced with every animal patties and canola oil fries during lunch.

Brown girls get tanned at the beach just like white girls but we get called dark & ugly and they are like.....soooo tan

Brown girls get *Fair & Lovely* on their birthdays so we can grow up to associate white with *Vogue* and hate our own skin

Brown girls statue up while their mothers turn them into *Nair* sculptures. Let's not forget those brown hairy asscracks ladies!

Brown girls make all the white boys say *they've never been with an ethnic before* when they see our freshly shaved assholes.

ALL MY GIRLS ARE BAD BITCHES

I first saw Esmeralda when I was 8. Her eyes are emerald and glistens when she laughs. You never want her to stop laughing. She has the most luscious hair. Thick, shiny and black. It reaches her butt just like mine. I wonder whether her mom spent hours tugging at her curls to get the knots out. Her eyebrows look like mine too, thick, black and arched above her eyes almost covering her small forehead. She probably never had to experience the pain of getting her eyebrow hairs ripped out one by one by her mom. She wears gold hoop earrings that glimmer in the sunlight, so everyone stares. Her skin is my favorite thing about her. I don't often see girls that look like me on TV. It's not just the looks, she is charismatic, funny and brave. She fights for her people and herself. She demands justice. She stands up for the people who are unable to stand up for themselves. She is who I want to be. As a kid and even now. I will never forgive Disney for failing to market her the way they did with the other girls.

We know why.

///

The OG Lara Croft came out in like 2001. The Angelina-Jolie-Lara-Croft. The doesn't-take-shit-from-anybody Lara Croft. The wears-black-leather-jackets-and-drives-a-motorbike Lara Croft. The kicked-James-Bond's-ass Lara Croft. The carries-two-guns-in-her-thigh-holster Lara Croft. The beats-the-shit-out-of-anyone-who-tries-to-harm-her-friends Lara Croft. Lara Croft made 7 year old me hang upside down on the monkey bars so I could shoot people with plastic guns. Lara Croft made me beg my mom to make me a gun holster I could wear around my thighs. Lara Croft made me braid my long hair and wear black leather in 32 degree heat.

///

Before Angelina Jolie was known as the philanthropist and the UN ambassador and just like save-the-world Jolie, she had razor cut short hair, did heroin and coke and wore a vial of her husband's blood around her neck. She was the wildest chick I had seen and the first love of my bi life. She talked about kissing girls in interviews. She collected knives and showed off her knife skills. She was the first girl I had seen who talked openly about being with girls. She wore a lot of black and had several badass tattoos. She loved The Clash just like me and had *know your rights* tattooed on her so I got a *know your rights* tattoo too. I tried to collect knives and managed to get just the one before my mom put an end to that. Turns out a teen with a kitchen knife under her pillow is dangerous or whatever. I did Angelina Jolie's birth chart to see if we could ever be compatible so I could date her and yes we are very compatible and I am holding out horny hope and Angelina if you are reading this, please call me.

///

Before I knew who Paris Hilton was I saw her sex tape. My parents left me alone as a kid because I was

1. a pretty good kid
2. they had work
3. I was never completely alone all my uncles and aunts lived in the same house

I just stayed in my room after school and got through all my homework quickly so I could do what every curious 9 year old with access to shitty dial up internet and a CPU would do. Search

for boobs. The first link that popped up, SEXXXY SOCIALITE SHOWS BOOBS/PUSSY ON CAMERA right in my face.

The first time I ever saw Paris Hilton. My heart had a boner for her. I had to find her name immediately and learnt everything about her. I wish I could study for exams that fast. The one thing that just solidified how much of a badass she was is how she handled the sex tape situation. The sex tape was leaked by a guy she dated. I felt it her pain in the pit of my stomach like the burger I had eaten hours ago was weighing me down. At 9, I knew about consent before I knew the word. I wrote her a letter (that probably was never sent even though I specifically told my mom to mail it to America). She embraced the sex tape. She sued the guy and the company who leaked it. She garnered attention from the whole world because of it and branded herself into a businesswoman. She was victim blamed and shamed. In a recent interview, she talked about how that was the ultimate betrayal. She once went into a gas station and had a panic attack because they advertised her tape there. She made a name of herself from that. Everyone knows Paris but nobody knows the guy.

Whitewashed Jasmine

you don't grow up with representation when you're exotic
you avoid the sun when she calls for you
any darker and you can't be the third Hilton sister
but you're still tan so you sleep with a white cast
of *Fair & Lovely* on your face

you forget the tongue of your people
so you can talk like
oh em gee! that Louis V bag is like sooo cute!
like those girls with their ocean eyes
and blonde hair
you buy platinum dye
but your hair turns tangerine

the boy you like calls you Jasmine
so you don't like him anymore
because you don't like Aladdin
the plot was so
overbearing brown parent
wants to arrange a marriage
and you are more
group-of-girls-hangout-at-the-mall
like the Olsen twins

your mum makes Mashuni
but you want a burger with a side of
Barbie happy meal toy
but Mcdonald's hates your country
just as much as you

your friend calls you an Oreo
white on the inside
and says she never gets
the proper ethnic experience
as if your people are an attraction

get your fucking tickets!

HEADLINES (1/2)

1. Mötley Crüe member Vince Neil attacks prostitute.
2. Tommy Lee in jail for attacking his wife.
3. Eminem raps about raping underage women.
4. Leonardo DiCaprio refuses to date women over 25.
5. Tyler The Creator glamorizes rape in his music.
6. Cristiano Ronaldo's DNA matched evidence in case of rape accuser.
7. Harvey Weinstein allegedly assaulted 96 women and allegedly raped 15 women.
8. Kevin Spacey settles lawsuit after sexual abuse victim dies.
9. Jeffrey Epstein charged with sex trafficking.
10. Bill Clinton seen on Jeffrey Epstein's private jet.
11. Chris Brown blames Rihanna for making him abuse her.
12. Ray Rice knocks out his fiancée and drags her unconscious body out of an elevator.
13. Tony Robbins accused of sexually harassing two women.
14. Geraldo Rivera apologizes to Bette Midler for groping her breasts.
15. Brett Kavanaugh is accused of raping 3 women.
16. R. Kelly charged with sexual abuse in multiple jurisdictions.
17. Charlie Sheen arrested for choking drunk wife.
18. James Franco faces legal action over sexual misconduct.
19. Richard Branson motorboats woman's breasts without her consent and begs her to go topless.
20. Harvey Weinstein convicted of committing a criminal sex act in the first degree involving one woman and rape in the third degree involving another.
21. Brett Kavanaugh becomes Supreme Court Judge.

Girl's Night

gin & tonic
girls night out
gossip about how
Kim Kardashian
should get a divorce
eat more tiny food
how many calories
can they fit into
a tapa
how gorgeous is that
Alexander Wang
bodycon dress
in ready to wear size 0
drink a 4th
gin & tonic
promise the girls
the diet starts tomorrow
in slurry words
time to *Uber* home
looksoberlooksoberlooksober
in the backseat
the best part about
a girls night out is when
none of us get
raped

She's such a HATER

I hate my mother tongue

it taught me to pronounce

words like

HE-YA (hair)

KE-YA (care)

English never flows freely

from a tongue

held down by ancestors

to stop you from

language

not made for you

I erased my mother tongue

so I could be the first generation

to master the Paris Hilton accent

so I can talk like

that's like so like hawt

I watch a lot of

How To Get A Valley Girl Accent

youtube videos

men think I'm a bimbo

but they love bimbos
with their legs apart
sitting on the cock
their wives don't go near anymore

girls that talk like
that's like
so like
smexi
women
think that like
women who do talk like
that are like dumb
whores

but it's like
I speak like this
like a foreign valley girl
because I like hate
my mother tongue
because it
gave me an ugly accent
and every time I speak
the last thing I want to be reminded of is how
they want me dead
for wearing like a cute crop top

How many baby foreskins does it take to make a facial?

glitter pink acrylics

click click click on your hot new iphone

you google

Hollywood's IT GIRL treatments

Sandra Bullock's

South Korean baby foreskin facial

trends up top

obviously only South Korean babies

have exquisite foreskin

reduces wrinkles in

never-worn-sunblock-before

rich white women skin

you wonder

how much

the mother gets paid

to cut her baby's body parts

or if she does

how much can they take

from POC

until

it is

enough?

Is God The Right Man For You?

Does he make you laugh?

Does it feel like a chore when you get on your knees for him?

Does he listen to your needs?

Do you wish he didn't exist?

Does he know how to take care of you?

Does he answer your calls?

do you have to leave voicemails?

Does he treat your family & friends right?

Does he give to the homeless?

Do his morals align with yours?

Do you know he loves you?

Control

you are 3
learn Arabic without knowing
the meaning behind the words
just so
you can read the quran

you are 5
your parents tell you to
go to quran class
you are so proud of your
black barbie length hair
you don't want to cover it
the quran teacher
says you are a disgrace
for not wearing a burka

you are 12
the school says
you can't move on to highschool
if you fail
government mandated islam class
you can't pass
your islam teacher hates you
as much as you hate him
he doesn't like your questions

is god even real?

you tell him
about science
when he says
fossils were planted by people
dinosaurs don't exist
when he makes fun of women
preaches that all women
need to cover up
you snap

women can do whatever the fuck they want!

now you are outside the principal's office

you are 13
your parents know
your mouth could get you into trouble
with not just the school
they move you abroad
to give you the
Mary-Kate & Ashley
American Dream
you've always wanted

you are 15
you get whatever tattoos
just as a fuck you islam
your grandma says
when you die
your tattoos will light on fire
for eternity
you tell her
nana that's punk rock as fuck

you are 16
buying bacon with your
birthday money
you store it in the freezer
behind the magnums
set an alarm for 2am
sneak out of your room
google how to make bacon
you eat it all
even though
you hate the taste
because you hate
islam even more

you are 17
fucking because
sex tastes better

outside of marriage
if it didn't
why do people cheat?
islam doesn't want
you to get
a good fucking orgasm
so you fuck and fuck and fuck
because it's a fuck you
to every islam teacher
who told you
sex before marriage will send you to hell
you can't wait to fuck Satan too

you are 25
you fall in love
it doesn't matter
if he's an atheist
you are one too
you think about
walking down the aisle
like in the movies
vintage white Versace gown
sexy with a V neck
because you like it a little
slutty
your parents tell you
that your home country
won't make your marriage
legitimate
if you don't have
a muslim wedding
where they sit down
with an imaam wannabe
read some Arabic words
the person you want to marry
will have to convert
so you say fuck marriage
you don't want to get married
if the both of you are
in a threeway with
islam

I absolutely had sexual relations with that man

Monica Lewinsky is the baddest bitch of the 90s

She gets her hair done in high up

fuck me pumps

match red dress

hired to work in the president's office

at 22

did what traitor nations couldn't do

got the president impeached

you wonder why

a married man

let his dick get sucked

infront of the world

I did not have sexual relations with that woman

what else does he lie about

if he lies to his wife?

nobody cares about Bill Clinton

because Hillary chose the cheater

everyone hates Monica Lewinsky

how dare she

suck a married man's dick?

Lover

we fucked like
i would write about it later
and call it
making love

barbie with her ken
we made us rose-colored
picnic at the park
sundress, rosé and you
cliché

we ended
on a
I love you
but I love my career more
travel the world
please follow me
one day

was it ever real
when you posted
my nudes for the world?

HEADLINES (2/2)

22. Roman Polanski pleads guilty to sex with minor in 1977. Accused by 6 women, most of them minors.
23. Donald Trump accused of sexual assault by 13 women during the 2016 election.
24. Dustin Hoffman apologizes to woman after sexually harassing her when she was 17.
25. Cristiano Ronaldo's DNA matched evidence in case of rape accuser.
26. Terry Richardson investigated by NYPD's Special Victims Unit over numerous misconduct allegations.
27. John Besh accused of sexual harassment by 25 women.
28. Dustin Hoffman is accused by second woman of sexual harassment.
29. Patrick Demarchelier dropped from Condé Nast after 7 women accuse him for groping.
30. Lawrence "Larry" Nassar accused by 250 young women and girls and one man.
31. Donald Trump has video leaked of bragging about grabbing women by the pussy.
32. Casey Affleck stays quiet after sexual assault allegations rise against him.
33. Roman Polanski wins best director award at the Césars.
34. Adam Venit gropes Terry Crews.
35. Lawrence "Larry" Nassar admits to 10 of those accusations.
36. Cristiano Ronaldo's career untethered by rape accusation as he becomes the first person to hit 200 million followers on Instagram.
37. Donald Trump becomes President.
- 38.
- 39.
- 40.
- 41.

100. I'M SO FUCKING TIRED

She's so lucky she's a star but she cries cries cries.....

luck is a new born baby
born into a loving family
not a dumpster baby
thrown out by a just hit period girl
because the country refuses
to teach
sex education
in schools

luck is the country you are from
not having political unrest
because the government can't decide
on what's best for the people
so they fight between parties
while people starve on the streets
after ending a dictatorship
of 30 years
now no one knows what the fuck to do

luck is being born into a country with free healthcare
if not you
pay \$300 for a cold
privatised clinics mean
money to businessmen
who want to keep you alive
long enough to pay the bill

luck is your country giving you religious freedom
which is a human right
according to the UN
but be vocal about
religious freedom
you will be locked up
between four walls
faster than you can say
rights

luck is being from a country that doesn't dictate your closet
booty shorts & halter tops
have the power

to stop the police
in their tracks
and get you a blanket
to either cover up
or take you to jail

luck is the country where you are a citizen
providing you with education
instead of
religion
mindwarping people to believe
knowing the Quran by heart
is everything you need
in the world

luck is being able to love your country
because brainwashed people
the government
the media
don't think you are the enemy
for wearing a bikini to the beach

luck is feeling safe to walk around in your country
women can't walk alone
without being
catcalled on the street by men in motorbikes
mmm sexy baby in
a shirt
nice ass in
hijab
show tits in
burka

luck is being able to express yourself in your own country
being
gay
trans
bi
lesbian
or anything and everything in between
isn't a crime
worse than rape

Luck is what we all want.

SLUTS & WHORES & SLUTTY WHORES

sit with your legs closed
don't be a slut
men will see your
little mermaid underwear
& cum

sex education raises sluts
they will learn
from movies & porn
when they get their
first period
sold to the highest bidder

whores dress like
murdered bodies
decapitated in garbage bins
to the cops it's just one less
slut on the street

cosmo says
be sexy sexy sexy
but never slutty
or else men in bars
will whistle
& yell
show us ya fucken tits babe!
your cleavage is too revealing
you deserve it
slut

don't drink & you're a square
pass out drunk
on the party couch
your whore body
free for all

Blind

white privilege allows white people to say

I don't see color

with racial slurs at the tip of their tongues

waiting for an ethnic™ to inconvenience them

like the fucking ch*nks that can't drive

n* word that steals

sand n* are terrorists

p*kis & curry n* steal their jobs

white people love to say *take a joke, I make fun of everyone!*

how they make fun of white people on twitter: *Italians haha they love their pizza and pasta and their mama haha fucking lame!*

how they make fun of non-white people on twitter: *africans are dirty with their ebola! ew chinese are spreading the coronavirus it's because they eat dogs disgusting! haha look at that ugly turban looking like osama! these indians should be glad we took their land they lived like savages!*

white privilege allows white people to say

there's no racism because there's no slavery

so they can be blind to

POC and black people not getting paid as much as them

POC and black people get arrested more than white people

likely to be brutalized by police

likely to be murdered by police

but yeah there's no *slavery*

If you don't see color, you aren't seeing us.

just call me dumb and go!

Twitter is like so fun
I can like tweet about how I like
have one brain cell
and I like talk about pop culture
and like the latest hot goss
like did you know
like Lindsay Lohan was like
seen with a sugardaddy?
GASP!

like that's like so cool
I want a rich man to fund my life
and like buy me makeup
so I can like wear like
a full face of Fenty
to like the gas station
to buy some quinoa chips
and shoes are like so cute
omg like did you like see the new
Balenciagas?
and I love tweeting like
that because it's like
so fun

I do not love
when men comment
you're so vapid
under every tweet

because liking
certain things
that have been historically considered
a feminine trait
makes me as dumb as men that wear sports jerseys
and scream at the tv

God Is A Man

I asked God why
women have to
rip their vaginas open
to give life

why
god made men
ravenous enough to
force open legs wide

why
women birth
the world
just to have their
mouths covered
*no one likes a bitch
with opinions*

why
women are made into
ketamine injected
rape slaves
sedated girls can't say no

why
birthing the universe
isn't enough

Women of Predators

Harley Quinn is cool and kickass now but only after her man left her. Harley Quinn was abused so she wasn't badass because badass women don't get abused. Poison Ivy is badass because she kills men before they get a chance with her but not Harley Quinn. Harley Quinn let her man beat her. Poison Ivy would never let that happen.

Harley Quinn did everything for her man. Except get a PhD and become a successful psychiatrist. But everyone forgets that because she fell too in love with a man. Harley Quinn was told she wasn't good enough by her man. She believed it because the people you love won't lie.

Harley Quinn got broken up with because he didn't have a use for her anymore. Harley cried because of her man. And she cut her hair. And she cried on her bed. And on the sofa. And she got drunk. And cried more.

Then she stopped.

Now Harley is a badass because she doesn't let anyone tell her who she is. But everyone still says she's not as badass as Poison Ivy. Because that would never happen to Poison Ivy. Except it did but Poison Ivy doesn't tell people that. Because that means admitting a man tried to kill her.

Batman became a badass fighter because he wanted to get rid of the crime that killed his parents. Joker was born a psychopath so he was just badass always. Except I guess, Joker's mom made Joker. So maybe women are good for something after all.

Breeder

your grandma married at 13

your aunts at 18, 20, 23

your mum at 19

you are 25

following your dream of

doctor

writer

painter

baker

tattoo artist

designer

free from

the burden of

slaving away in the kitchen

after coming home from work

not even going to work

to clean

an empty house

before he comes home

free from the burden of

waking up in the middle of the night

to breastfeed

calm a baby who wants to

wake up the neighbourhood

you would rather be

sippin' a cosmo

at a fancy bar

you ask them why they chose
the path they did

your grandma says
there is nothing else to do for women
except
marry
give birth
over & over
breeder
of 12 kids

your aunt 18 says
she found love
that lasted for a decade
she wishes she hadn't
she wants to
leave him
he has another family
she knows
but what will *they* say
about a divorce?
she still cooks his favorite lamb curry
every night

your aunt 20 says
she wanted kids
she wanted a husband
so she didn't have to work
she says she doesn't regret it

but she looks out of her window
during rush hour
women in pantsuits
make her wonder
what could have been

your aunt 23 says
everyone kept telling her to
she was getting too old
to have a baby
do it at your peak
they said
so she did

your mum just says
everyone kept telling me to
I liked your dad
may as well get it over with

Of course I made Ramadan all about me

I hate Ramadan.

There I said it.

The world didn't burn down.

Allah didn't come out from the heavens to fight me with his bare hands.

I'm an adult now so I have the option to not fast.

I live abroad now so I have the option to not be muslim.

Growing up with an eating disorder was hard enough. Add Ramadan into the mix and it's like putting cocaine on Paris Hilton's table. It's not good for her in any way and she will absolutely find a way to abuse it.

Ramadan was the satisfaction of depravation...until it was time to break-fast, then the anxiety kicks in. Ramadan gave me the option to starve myself...but legally, without getting the annoying *why aren't you eating* question every few minutes. My mum, like every muslim mother took break-fast time very seriously. She would be in the kitchen every single day making every kind of food imaginable. Samosas, fried flour balls stuffed with tuna, at least 3 different curries, roti, naan, chocolate cake, two different kinds of fruit juices. She made it all. Which meant there was more food around at the end of Ramadan days than normal days. Which of course meant, I had to eat it all.

I was hungry. I was also anxious about gaining weight. My body craved food. I craved to be skinny. But I also could not not eat. My mum spent the whole day making this all for me. I ate a bite of the samosa. Then another bite. And another. Until I'd eaten three helpings because I couldn't stop myself.

Then I'd feel bad about eating so much.

I'd stick two fingers down my throat.

Nothing came out.

I don't know how to make myself throw up.

I lay in bed and cry.

Promise myself I won't eat again.

Until I do tomorrow.

Then the next day.

Until the end of Ramadan.

Barbie's Boutique

hot pink Versace mesh top
black La Senza push up bra
Alexander Wang baby pink whale tail
denim Dior miniskirt
Project Runway slutty

when she's abroad

hidden hot pink long sleeved Chanel top
hidden medusa embellished Versace jeans
Louis Vuitton niqab

when she goes home

cover up

boobs ass vagina
stomach arm shoulders
ankles legs thighs
neck cheeks nose

woman

cover up

mouth

do not say

women deserve equal rights to men
women deserve the freedom to express themselves
women deserve better

do not say

women should fight against catcallers
women should not be quiet
women should be paid equal to men

do not say

women can do whatever they want
women can dress how they want
women can live how they want

choose between

four wall cell
empty stomach
exposed flesh
watered down lungs
rape

or

Gucci burka

Barbie Cake

Mum takes me to her friend's kid's birthday party. The kid is turning 5. I'm already 5 and Mum thinks all 5 year olds get along. I hold her hand and walk in. There's pink and blue party streamers everywhere. Pink and blue balloons float around everyone's heads. Best of all, a baby pink Barbie cake with Barbie looking at everyone and smiling. Mum makes me give the present to the birthday girl. The birthday girl loves it and she tells all her friends that I'm her new friend. Mum was right, all 5 year olds do get along. We talk about Barbies and the stuffed toys we have and cake. We really want cake.

A new kid walks in and I become friends with her too. She's looks like Barbie. She tells me she's from America and I've never met an American before. The adults come to the kids hangout now. The adults take photos. Now there's too many adults. They pose with my new Barbie friend. They pass her around like they are playing a game of pass the parcel without us. The winner gets a picture with her. I don't get it because she's not even the birthday girl. I ask Mum why they are taking pictures with my new friend. Mum tells me it's because they love white people. I ask her why. She tells me she doesn't know. That's just how it is.

I go home. I take home two pink balloons because Mum's friend said I could. Mum tells me to hop in the shower because I am too dirty. I feel dirty. I take off my dress and turn the shower on to the highest heat. I take Mum's loofah and scrub as hard as I can. Get the brown off. I want to be the Barbie on the cake.

Are you there Great Grandma? It's me, a stranger!

Is this the future you wanted for me muni maamaa

Is this the future you wanted for yourself muni maamaa

Is this what our ancestors wanted?

we don't need be wives
to men who only know
how to force a baby into us
nothing else
wish you were here to see this
I've travelled muuni maamaa
to America
Sri Lanka/ Thailand/ Bali/ Australia
I live in New Zealand muni maamaa
there's skyscrapers reaching to the heavens now
it's not sand and sea
there's 7 billion people in the world
not just the 250 people in one island
we do not have to slave away at home anymore
take care of babies by ourselves
cook for a husband that makes you do everything
the world has changed muni maamaa
we have the time to

indulge in gossip
wait till you hear about plastic surgery
and kim kardashian
instagram influencers
filled with juvederm
and silicone
and onlyfans girls
it's a new world muni maamaa

Do you love it? Would you have loved it?

Answer me muni maamaa

I'm sorry you never got to have a life
all you were taught were babies
how to keep a man
we have schools now
women can go to school
become pilots
teachers
whatever and whoever they want to be
wait until you hear about strippers muni maamaa
the clubs I've danced in
he men I've fought who tried to grope me
there's more to the world than islam
people can be atheists now
or whatever you want to be

sorry you didn't have the freedom muni maamaa

did you wish to see the world?

did you want to spend your days reading Mary Pickford gossip?

did you want to be more great grandma?

Live through me muni maamaa

I'm doing it for you

Do you hear me?

How To Get Your Ally Cookie

Is there a revolution going on that's blocked the road so you can't make it to Pilates? Are you distracted by shouts of people demanding rights as you sip on your morning Starbucks latte? Is racism just getting in the way of your day? We've got the solution for you. It's time to give racism a makeover! You too can enjoy living your life just how you've been for the past 500 years.

1. Post the black box.

I know it must be so hard not seeing the 100th picture of your friend's baby because everyone's posting black boxes on Instagram. Alas, give in to it. It'll disrupt your feed and the theme you've been working so hard for but it's only a black box and it'll make you look like such an ally. Don't forget to hashtag #blackbox to #endracism because nothing screams stop murdering black people like a black box

2. A.C.A.B

A.C.A.B is all the rage! Everyone's wearing A.C.A.B shirts and getting A.C.A.B tattoos. You need to be all about that too. Flaunt how A.C.A.B you are on all social media. Yes, all cops are bastards but don't tell your family that because they won't like that. Also maybe call 9-1-1 there's a suspicious man in a hoodie.....dark skinned....

3. Designer detox

Do you have just too many designer clothes? Now is the perfect time to give them away. Ditch your Louis Vuitton addiction because who wants to go to protests and get their cute LV bag pepper sprayed? Leave the dressing cute for dressing comfy. Of course don't forget the black bandana to cover your face or else the cops will hunt you down and find any reason to arrest you. Unless your daddy is in the police. Then you can do whatever.

4. Brand! Brand! Brand!

Are you a #girlboss? Omg! What a QUEEN! Yaaass go ladies!!! Now is the perfect time to rebrand around black and brown people. Like L'Oréal, have you fired a black or brown person for their anti racist activism a few years ago and want to make up for it now? Do you have a history of not really showcasing any of your cute products on black and brown people? Have you always used the excuse, well I don't have a brown friend so I never had the chance to photograph brown people with my products? Well now is that time to make that black/brown friend and go for it! Make your brand revolve around them. Brown and black is the new, well....black.

Diggin' for gold and finding silicone

I want to be those girls
in leopard print dresses
gold hoop earrings match gaudy necklace
high enough to not get swallowed by
Heidi Montag cleavage
talk like Fran Fine
wear stripper heels to work parties
be the wife
talk behind her back
smile at her face
while husbands stare with
never seen tits before eyes
only lifts her red acrylic nails
to take out joint black Amex card
Prada spa treatments
to look YSL shiny
like a trophy
that turns to dust

escape from government mandated religion

she wears baby pink *baby phat* cropped tank top
booty out denim shorts
to do *pak n save* runs at 9
for wine instead of oat milk

she chases vodka with macaroni & bacon bites
better yet
bacon infused vodka
claims to be vegan for the animals
but needs to taste
freedom

she finally gets a permit
her weaponized boobs
no longer carry
decades of
you dress like a non muslim
cover up or allah will punish you
in each
tit

I can't go to heaven

all non-believers go to hell
even the ones who feed the poor

can't identify yourself in the religion you were born into
can't leave without getting murdered

find meaning in your country's drums and songs
overpower it with arabic chants

shamed for dressing like Britney
the cops want you in jail

sex before marriage is a sin
marrying a 12 year old is not

wearing a burka is not mandatory
punished for even mentioning christianity

ISIS is extremism
government mandated islam classes since birth is not

do not bring non Islam religious tokens into a 100% islamic nation
cross necklaces will turn it to 99%

prophet muhammad said be kind to everyone
that everyone part got lost in translation

all muslims go to heaven as long as they believe *shahadah*
even the paedophiles

Trendz

the hottest trends of the early and mid 2000s were

Dior saddlebags

bum studded low rise jeans

see through baby pink glasses

frosted lip-gloss

Von Dutch trucker hats

small dogs ala Paris Hilton's Tinkerbell

black & brown kids from foreign countries

white chocolate privilege

I tell her I fear walking past security
when I don't buy anything
in case they check my purse
decide something is there

I tell her I fear buying then
losing the receipt
what will happen to me
out there?

I tell him to stop calling me hot chocolate
I do not laugh
he says I should
does he call them white chocolate too?

they only show
brown and black people
looting during protests
do they know why?
do they not care?
they say thieves
they do not show
redistribution of wealth
never justice for black people
never question why
they protest

she thinks the word representation
is too preachy
I tell her
it's not for her

I tell her religion is used to suppress
freedom
people die
simply for not
wearing a burka
she said
wow never thought of it like that

they said
do not fight violence with violence
fight with love
inspired from
their livelovelaugh mug
but they never had to
fight to
breathe

they say
they are taking a break
from social media
they can't handle
the chaos
black and brown people
do not get the choice
of taking a
break

why do they get the privilege
of never having to fight
all the fucking time?

Dismemberment

paint black and brown bodies
red
if they can't be
white

when a leader of a nation
spews
white power
on his twitter
where do we go from here?

throat crushed
with knee
for not being
white

sikhs muslims arabs
terrorists
white boy
gun
CNN's topic of the day
mental health

12 year old
with his toy gun
murdered by police
for being a
black child

Lightskin

when I was a baby
my mom told me my uncle's friend
saw me asleep in the cot
and said
*what a **kalhu** baby*

as I grew older I became fairer
suddenly I was the
dhon baby
the little lightskin munchkin

I lived by the beach
but I could not tan
I was told to stay
under the coconut palms
so the sun doesn't sizzle
my skin any browner

aunts eye me up and down
comment on
the 0.5kgs I gained
that went to my
fat tummy
how I spent
a little too long in the sun
you looked better when you were fairer

10 year olds get Nair but for the skin
to cream the melanin out
I just wanted a cute little
packaged brown Barbie
but they never make her brown either
not even white brown

I had a politician uncle
when people disagreed with him
it was never about
his policies
it was only about
his skin
looking like a crow

my uncle's wife from Bangladesh
tells me
in front of
her dark skinned teenage girls
how she wishes
they had my skin
I snap at her
she turns it into
a Bollywood drama
my cousins just tell me
don't bother
she's been saying this to us for years
she doesn't know any better

if darkskinned people are looked down upon
in a country where dark skin is the majority
then how do they see black people

why do white people win
even in countries they aren't in?

Shut Up Karen

all cops are bastards
all cops are killers
all cops are racists
all cops are murderers
she says
well my daddy's a cop and he's the best
tell your daddy he can get fucked too

Killer

Madonna
donated \$3million to orphans in Malawi
was able to
bypass normal adoption routine
to get her
new little accessory quicker
flashed him around
in her \$15million London mansion
except Madonna's child was never an orphan
his father gave him away
because he was too poor to look after a kid
wanted him to have a life out of poverty
you wonder
how things could have been
if she just donated to the father
instead of taking his baby away.

Jean Hart & Sarah Hart
adopted 6 children
gave them a house
but not a home
hit them with belts
told not to laugh at the dinner table
starved
the adopted children pleaded
to the authorities
for help
claimed their

two mothers to be racist
but why would
racist mothers
adopt 6 black kids?
when
child protective services
called
they put their kids
into an SUV
drove them off a cliff
you wonder why
people adopt
if they want to abuse
why did the system fail
6 innocent black children?
why were they allowed to adopt
even after a child they were fostering
ran away from them?
why are white women seen as innocent
even when there are red flags?

A Poem About Reverse Racism

There is none because it doesn't exist.

Brown Paris Hilton

my mum calls herself the Paris Hilton of Maldives
because she gets stopped on the street
people want to take selfies with her
she says it's because of her Barbie™ pink lips
long black hair made with extensions
face sculpted in the image of her mother
Nefertiti cheekbones aquiline nose
her job is to protect at risk children
everybody loves a pretty political philanthropist

my mum tells me she had a 24-inch waist like Paris Hilton
ruined her teen figure
I'm the best thing to happen to her
as she clutches her cellulite stomach
squeezing it until the fat
overflows in her hands
DIY tummy tuck
she crinkles her nose
when she sees mine
is more Nicole Richie
in Seasons 1-3 of *The Simple Life*
she swats away
Nutella toast from my hands

my mum loves to party like Paris Hilton
wear a Versace high slit low-cut dress
hidden under a coat
she sips on her water bottle vodka
her career will be killed

if she's a bad muslim
she hides me from the people
she works for
nobody can know
she raised a *Houri*

my mum covered up an abortion like Paris Hilton
she says it was after me
I wonder if she wishes
she aborted me instead
that baby could have a 24-inch waist
be an Islam-approved daughter
she wouldn't have to hide
she says she supports me
from afar
just like I do
with
Paris Hilton