DIASPORA

ONYX/FALL 2005

A BLACK LITERARY & VISUAL ARTS MAGAZINE

ATUETS STUDENT PUBLICATION

Letter from the Editor

For this publication the Onyx Board chose the theme "diaspora." The disapora represents the rich diversity of peoples who originated from Africa. In addition, that word has become a symbol of connection between Black people worldwide. We are connected through our trials and tribulations as people with a common ancestral bond. This past year has included many unfortunate events, with the death of many great leaders including August Wilson, John Johnson and Rosa Parks; mediocre media coverage of Africa and the AIDS epidemic, despite a worldwide concert; and the hardships brought by Hurricane Katrina. The New Year has the potential to be great, so lets start out the year in a positive manner. Let's use the days of the calendar to acknowledge days past, present and future. Let's draw on the beautiful literary and visual works in this calendar to remember the strength of the African diaspora that binds, connects, supports us, and never fails to give us hope even when times are bleak. With positive feelings of hope for the New Year, I welcome you to enjoy Onyx's first 14-month calendar.

To a Happy New Year with Peace & Blessings,

Dana Phillips Editor

EDITOR	LAYOUT EDITORS	Arts Editors	EDITORIAL ASSISTANTS
Dana Phillips	Elaina M. Mends	Britney Cuffee	Bíodun Kajopaiye
	James W. Wiley III	Ragy Routier	Leila Rush

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Black

Different Shades, personalities, auras, nationalitiescategorized as simply being "black" Yes. but no-

No because

We are...

Butter pecan, dark chocolate, milk chocolate, white chocolate, honey, gold, and so much more.

We are...

Intellectual, intelligent, prominent, dominant, shy, reserved, calm, loving, traumatic.

We are...

Happy, sad, angry, hopeful, forgiving, caring.

We are...

African Americans-

New York, New Jersey, New Orleans, California, and more.

West-Indians-

Guyana, Trinidad and Tobago, Barbados, St. Vincent, St. Kitts, St. Lucia, Grenada, and more.

Africans-

Ghana, Nigeria, Liberia, Botswana, South Africa, and more.

We are all these things,

And yet simplified to just being...

Black.

Orla Thompson

December

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
				1	2	3
4	5	6	7	8	9	10
11	12	13	14	15	16	S.K. (S. Dad Assar) 17
18	19	20	21	22	23	24
25 Christmas Pav	26 Hannukah Begins	27	28	29	30	31
25 Christmas Pay	26 Hannukah Begins	27	28	29	30	



Untitled

Naeema Campbell

January

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Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
1 New Years Day	2	thanagh tainari 3	4	5	6	7
8	9	10	11	12	13	14
15	Martin Luther King Jrs Birthday Observed	17	18	19	20	21
22	23	24	\$25 (\$10 \$10 \$10 \$10 \$10 \$10 \$10 \$10 \$10 \$10	26	27	28
29	30	31			December 2005 S M T W T F S	February 2006 S M T W T F S 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28

CONSTRUCTS



Construction of culture through images of the imagined the delusional leads to the construction of a new race unrecognizable to those who have escaped.

From the inside, blinded by the lights they perform, shuck, jive, and prostalize.

Over-sexualized, exoticized, dehumanized, packaged, sorted, and commercialized, each encore cements the fate of the new face

Elaina Mercedes Mends

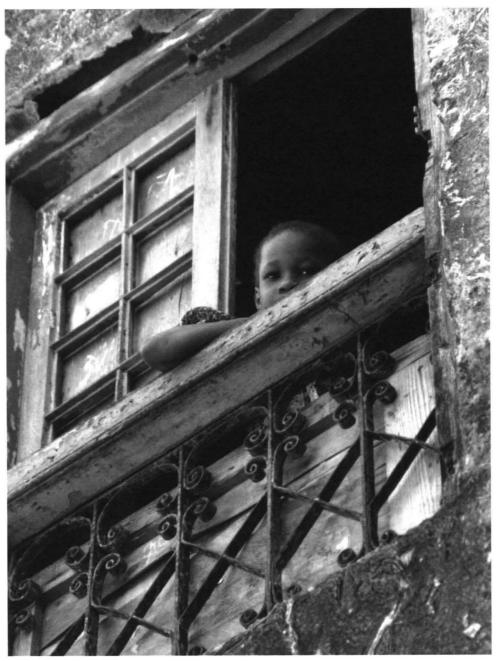
on this once noble race.



BRITNEY CUFFEE

February

				ENGLISH PARTY OF THE PARTY OF T		
Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
January 2006	March 2006		1	2	3	4
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15 16 17 18 19 20 21	12 13 14 15 16 17 18					
22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30 31	19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30 31					
	20 21 26 29 30 31			Groundhog Day		
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12	13	14	15	16	17	18
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		4, 4, 8,				
		Valentine's Day				
19	20	21	22	23	24	25
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26	27	28				
		And the				



Untitled

Julie Furbush

March

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
February 2006 S M T W T F S 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28	April 2006 S M T W T F S 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30		1 Ash Wednesday	2	3	4
5	6	7	8	9	10	11
12	13	14	15	16	17 St. Patrick's Pay	18
19	20 First Day of Spring	21	22	23	24	25
26	27	28	29	30	31	



I wish to say the words that were never spoken. Keep listening for an unuttered token of grace. I bow before the Lord unspoken, but the words of my mind pour out, like a river flowing to a never ending ocean. Slow is the transition to what seems so much closer to them. I want nothing more than to understand the missing piece in my unending puzzle. To be free of pain, not sorrow. We grieve to feel a presence no longer with us. Dreaming only gets us so far, but is it fate that we will arrive at our destination. I have searched this earth. Purging and Feasting In the knowledge of ancestor's spirits I can only imagine that the faint purple hue of color flowing down my stream would end up in an ocean. It's funny how the wind blows Can turn a storm into sunshine Grace the sky with your presence because once you give in Temptation and Sin You have been defeated. He never said it would be easy And He never said that you would not feel pain Hold your head up God's Children Now is the time to open the minds of those who have been blinded by devastation We treat one another like the oppressor to the oppressed Should we not stand side by side and Love one another? Should we not hear the cry of the people that cry to the sky above? Full of self, full of inequity and blasphemy Don't you know They cry with you I have come too far to let them take it away Falling is not an option We need to raise our voices, open our eyes, and expend our horizons to what will be a new generation of thinkers Of artists Of life givers Of life savers Of protectors Of Honesty Calvary Yes, he died for us all For until I opened my eyes and saw that light you planted in my heart I never would have thought that Goodness existed. A piece of Heaven given from you is priceless. Have mercy For we need your grace

Unspoken.

Angela Tierra Anderson

April

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
February 2006 S M T W T F S 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28	May 2006 S M T W T F S 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30 31					1 April Fool's Pay
2 Paylight Savings Time	3	4	5	6	7	8
9 Palm Sunday	10	11	12 Passover Begins	13	14 Good Friday	15
	17	40		20		22
16 Easter Sunday	17	18	19	20	21	22 Earth Day
23	24	25	26	27	28	29
30						



Manual Restraint

Elaina Mercedes Mends



Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
	1	2	3	4 National Bay of Prayer	5	6
7	8	9	10	Wallowal Vy of Hayer Wither's billion White the state of the state o	12	13
14 Mother's Day	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29 Memorial Pay Observed	30	31		April 2006 S M T W T F S 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30	S M T W T F S 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30

SMOOTH

I feel smooth tonight.

Deep and intelligent.

I feel like I could say some profound shit to make your head spin

And wonder how I became

So smooth.

Unfortunately,
You won't get the depth of my statements
You stay on the shallow surface while I drown in the deep end
Because you won't dive down to give me air
And make our depth that new surface.

Will anyone come and give me air?

Save my life by stimulating my mind so my smoothness doesn't go to waste

Someone please engage me in deeper conversations than the ones about the latest Zane or Dickey novel.

(not that I didn't enjoy those books - even deep people need a break)

Save me please.

Talk to me about the direction the black community is going in Talk to me about that confusing Toni Morrison novel

Talk to me about politics, economics,

Something on my level so I won't drown

Cause drowning would be a waste

Not only of my mind, my smooth, my depth

But of your mind too

Not using all that you have to think, to challenge, to philosophize

Would make you drown too.

You can only tread water for so long.

So I'm feeling smooth tonight.

Deep and intelligent.

Who is going to swim down to my level so that we survive rather than drown together?

June

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
May 2006 S M T W T F S 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30 31	S M T JulyW2006 T F S 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30 31			1	2	3
4	5	6	7	8	9	10
11	12	13	14 Flag Day	15	16	17
18 Father's Day	19	20	21 First Day of Summer	22	23	24
25	26	27	28	29	30	

Caught up

In the clever scent of Indian summer I get caught up in the wine like fragrance of your shadow, only to pity myself because the weather is not really set for romance, but I stay tuned, waiting. I maintain my guard against the nature of your eyes, for I do not desire to get caught up like fur in a vacuum cleaner. Yet thinking of your hips as they seductively move, my eyes ache, making me feel lost, like a house cat in the forest. That's why I do not move. Fumbling over the mysteriousness of your lips, I watch as they give birth to flowers in the spring. I genetically become albino in the way I lather my skin so that when you touch me, I suffer no splinters. As you ease into laughter I smile to obey the situation the same way that darkness obeys the presence of a lamp. Refusing to deny myself, I desire to fall asleep in your eyes and float down the river that leads to your shadow as it eases into the fall, isolating the causality of my existence.

Biodun Kajopaiye aka BK



Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
S M T W T F S 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30	August 2006 S M T W T F S 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30 31					1
2	3	4 Independence Pay	5	6	7	8
9	10	11	12	13	14	15
16	17	18	19	20	21	22
23	24	25	26	27	28	29
30	31					

All I'll Really Remember

Amongst cattle at the parlor after mealtime Tabasco

Coltrane at IRIDIUM was backwoods enough for this wanton brother to score some lilacs.

I'm reminded now by that bee fluttering still by your wine flute.

Her skirt matched the tablecloth. The cloudy hips of a delta.

We wondered aloud who had seen life best:

That skillful bastard from Bakersfield, his childlike laugh.

That time the native flower Cheerfully keeled over.

I never told you, I saw through the veil during the sandstorm.

Saw it all, babe. That day we sweat so hard,

the lamp and the wastebasket in pieces, the whole holy world so precariously close

to spontaneously deliquescing, that the harbinger of Fall boomed tensile

in our late-summer narcissism. Percolating memories backwards through those plush backwoods.

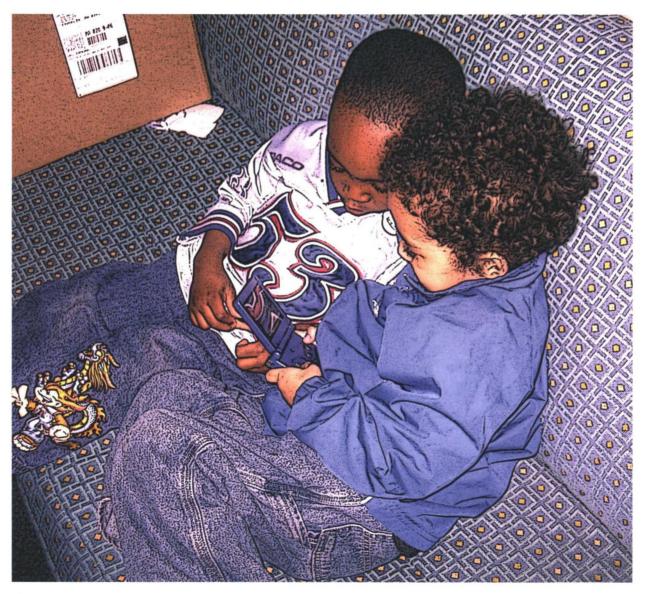
As hedonistic and savant as a kitten with a jackhammer,

and all I really remember of that bathtub of Virginia night.

James W. Wiley III

August

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
July 2006 S M T W T F S 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30 31	September 2006 S M T W T F S 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30	1	2	3	4	5
6	7	8	9	10	11	Leiter tol Asst. 12
13	14	15	16	17	18	19
20	21	22	23	24	25	26
27	28	29	30	31		



Playtime

Joshua Clark

September

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
August 2006 S M T W T F S 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30 31	October 2006 S M T W T F S 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30 31				1	2
3	4 Labor Pay	5	6	7	8	9
10 Grandparents Day	11 Patriot Pay	12	13	14	15	16
17	18	19	20	21	22 Rosh Hashanah	23 First Pay of Fall
24	25	26	27	28	29	30



Untitled

Laura Berger

October

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
1 Yom Kippur	2	3	4	5	6	7
8	9 Columbus Pay Observed	10	11	12	13	14
15	16	17	18	19	20	21
22	23	24	25	26	27	28
29 Paylight Savings	30	31			September 2006 S M T W T F S 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23	November 2006 S M T W T F S 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25
Paylight Savings Time Ends		Halloween			24 25 26 27 28 29 30	26 27 28 29 30

Blanketface

Who knows the huddled masses, blankets piled on passed-by asphalt cardboard, retching for tresh air wishing, and wishing and always wishing.

Were you a cartwheeler?
Dealt a circular walk under the auspices of road, leading to somewhere, to here and to nowhere but.

How about a songster? Seven times amazed and ranting life as though an exuberant funk bonanza to be pounded on exotic ceilings sans gravitas.

> Maybe a youngster? At play with the very strangeness, the estrangement from life, with Leggos and irony and girl's short skirts.

> > A barkeeper, perhaps? Doling out shots of affirmation, instants of yes that lick lips and stick life to the living.

> > > Or a fountainer?
> > > Joyous at the, excited at the very,
> > > and so elated in the celebration
> > > of each florid moment and to the sky spitting
> > > grape seeds.

Who sees the nursed by life, the mucky and prime numbered in the streets of Philadelphia? The whole empty spectrum of Wow fervent in each of the lopsided, accidental days they live.

November

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
S M T W T F S 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30 31	S M T- W T F S 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30 31		1	2	3	4
5	6	Tames Tan	8	9	10	11 Veterans Pay
12	13	14	15	16	17	18
19	20	21	22	23 Thanksgiving Pay	24	25
26	27	28	29	30		



December

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
S M T W T F S 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30	S M T W T F S 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30 31				1	2
3	4	5	6	7 Pearl Harbor	8	9
10	11	12	13	14	15 Hanukkah Begins	16
17	18	19	20	21	22 First Pay of Winter	23
24	25 Christmas Pay	26	27	28	29	30
31						
New Year's Eve						

Verbal Connections

Night time falls Evening slowly envelopes the Earth I sit alone

Alone to think of my past It scares to look backwards I wish I could change so many things

Things that hurt Memories that cause mental anguish I can't change the past

Past the anger Past the hurt I will rise

Rise above all

All those who doubted

Doubted my ability

Ability

To

Succeed

Ashley Mitchell

1 Think I found God

The gift of life Never to be mistaken With destiny or fate It was by choice That I be put here Despite the 5% chance Numbers meant nothing My heart was 20 times greater In the pictures that I saw Worth more than 1000 words In fact they were speechless The thought that I could Never be Never love Never live Has led me to believe That I am special One of a kind No one can take that away from me And no one ever will Mark this day, mark my words Because today I can honestly say That I think I found God.

Leila Rush

January 2007

			•			
Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
	1	2	3	4	5	6
					New Year's Day	
7	8	9	10	11	12	13
14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30	31			

