

April 27th 2021

12:34 am

Tuesday

It's been quite incredible to publicly live out a "second scene" in life. If I had to choose exactly what I'd want to do forever, it would be this. I always felt, that if I didn't go after my own freedom, I'd never have it. Like it was some mystical, never able, to achieve "thing" that escaped by me. Constantly.

Black Monarchy was birthed out of a place of desperation. A longing to express myself and live + exist, and breathe on my own terms. Tears fall just as easily now as they did then, thinking of this love letter I created for Africa's orphan children and misplaced all through the diaspora. Being a mother was the main driving force behind all I did. I carry them (customers included) in my soul. 2020 threatened to take all of that away. It wasn't the first time these walls saw my tears or heard my prayers. Let's say God, if He be-for(e) you nothing can stop you.

Seeds rejoice when it rains for they know growth is near. I'm a seed. My job/duty on earth is to remind you that so are you. I love dancing in the storm. I learned my greatest lessons right in the middle of pain + progress. 2020 showed me that being invisible served no one. I am visible, I was here. My legacy is that I chose freedom. Phyl ♡