

## **A Trilogy of Rape**

### **I. Slavery**

“The Rape of Little Sister”

Lil sis  
was out back  
pee peein  
kinda squat down  
wid her round baby fat rump  
slightly tiltin towards de sky.

Long came Massa  
roundin de corner  
he should turn back  
cause sista's butt  
was still in de air  
stead he wait patiently  
til she finish shakin herself dry  
then he drap his pants  
n ease up on her.

“Lay down little sis  
Lay down n let me in  
Don't matta dat youre ten  
Don't matta dat youre kin.

### **II. Reconstruction**

“The Rape of Little Sister's Daughter”

Mr. Mott come by last nite  
tole Big Buck he had three day work for 'im  
three day work turnin over de land  
at de ole Lee plantation.

Mr. Mott came by de nex nite  
threwed Big Buck's wife down  
on her Mama's red quilt pallet  
'bused EmmaJean for hours  
rite dere in front of her screamin babies.

Mr. Mott came by anuther nite  
Buck came back early too  
ole Mr. Mott is dead  
dey lynch Buck  
put his manhood in a mason jar  
“ta save de South.”

**III. Post Reconstruction**

“The Rape of Little Sister’s Granddaughter”

Sadie struggle de black way  
long n hard  
ta go ta school.  
“Education will take ya far  
in dis heah world” her ma say.

Ah Sadie with her clever mind  
n amber eyes.  
We live ta see ouren womenfolk risen  
from de slave fields to de school houses.

De principal, uh Boston carpetbagger  
keept her late one evenin.  
He rape dat po chile  
On de schoolroom floor.

Raped grandma.  
Raped ma.  
Raped grandchile.  
Sadie say “They relieve themselves in us.  
We just like the outhouse  
to be shit in.”