

LOST HERITAGE

by

Gene A. Williams

*My Heritage,
The labor of
My fathers,
Sweat, blood,
The Pyramids;
In halls of ivy
Green landscapes
Under Greek skies...*

*My Heritage, lost,
Stolen:
A smooth professor,
Matter of factly,
Pronounces my fate,
Destiny;
Camouflaged in liberality,
The integrity of yesteryear stolen,
Misinterpreted -- all from
The devilish eyes
Of the Eagle who,
Has preyed upon,
The flesh of my history...*

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GENE A. WILLIAMS is currently in his second quarter at UCLA pursuing a Masters degree in History, with special concentration on West African History. He hopes to go on to a Doctoral degree in African History, preferably at the University of Ibadan or Ile Ife, Nigeria. Philosophically, he is essentially a Christian-Humanist, with strong Black Nationalist and/or Pan-Africanist feelings. Born in Arkansas, he has spent most of his 28 years in northern California. He is a graduate of the City College of San Francisco, and the University of California - Berkeley.