



## Hello, Family & Friends!

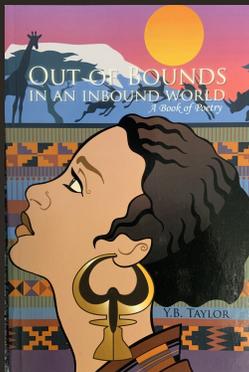
### IS IT ME OR ...

Have the first six-months of 2020 been long and exhausting? I did not remember the wildfires in Australia until I was talking to older daughter and she mentioned them. OMG! Was that this year?

Back in February, we Amtrak'd to New York. New York was GREAT! Wining, dining, and theater! "Tina!" with Adrienne Warren casted as Tina Turner was like seeing the REAL Tina Turner up on the stage; she has a Richmond connection.

Right about now, I long for a train ride to New York! Right about now, I long for a long flight anywhere! Right about now, I long for a return to some form of normalcy other than what has become the new norm.

PUTTING IT OUT IN THE UNIVERSE ... when a viable vaccine is introduced, we shall rejoice the elimination and ousting of impurities and unwholesomeness impacting our lives. We shall joyfully meet, greet, embrace, wine, dine, sing, and dance with one another again!



Original cover

### BUT AM I WRITING?

I am! I did not write on the train to New York; I cannot for the life of me remember why I did not. Possibly, I was uninspired at the time, but with all that has been occurring, it would be hard for me NOT to write now.

Words come, without warning, quick, fast, and in a hurry! Unfortunately, the gray cells cannot keep up and by the time I find paper to jot down my thoughts or can get to my laptop, the rhythmic words are gone! What is particularly annoying is having whole verses come to me in the middle of the night and their never making it to the light of day. Perhaps, I should

go back to keeping paper and pen on my nightstand ... writing in the dark, flipping pages, and hoping I am not writing over words just penned.

For those with inquiring minds, Book 7 will be titled *Living With Texture, Poems Woven From Love*. The title is subject to change as events unfold. Though I hope the title does not change because I like the cover I have designed.

Meanwhile, I am redesigning the cover for *Out of Bounds in an Inbound World*. I have not perfected it, but I hope to retain the flavor of the original cover.

## RESET!

Never in my wildest dreams did I imagine I, and the rest of the world, would still be wearing masks when I stated I was making masks back in March. Well, 350+ masks later (20 being mine!), COVID-19 has become PHASE I of a major RESET for the entire world.

BUT, before delving into the PHASES, here is a mask update. I am still making masks, if asked to do so. It has been determined T-shirt fabric is a VERY GOOD filter for masks and T-shirts are something everyone has. Two to three layers are considered ideal and the best part is they can be washed and reused. SO, if you have a collection of T-shirts you are not wearing, get to cutting and inserting into your masks' pockets, IF your masks have pockets. The masks I create have pockets!



PHASE I



PHASE II



PHASE III



## THE PHASES

### PHASE I - COVID-19

The every day rat race of life as we knew it came to an abrupt HALT! If you were brave enough to venture out, you wore a mask ... if you were smart!!! Homebound, many found themselves rediscovering skills unused for an extremely long time. AND, many found themselves watching more television than they had previously watched. As a result, the eyes of many who would have been otherwise occupied outside of their homes were open to witness PHASE II of the RESET!

### PHASE II - GEORGE FLOYD et al.

No longer here-say or "so and so" told me, people witnessed the senseless MURDER of George Floyd. In days and weeks prior to and in days and weeks following, there had been and were more senseless murders. Worldwide people FINALLY witnessed the insufferable injustices and inequalities to which Blacks have been subjected by those in authority. #BLM #BlackLivesMatter #ICantBreathe #SayHerName

### PHASE III - MONUMENTS TOPPLED

CAN YOU HEAR ME NOW! Monuments honoring the Confederacy and slave traders/owners are toppled worldwide and demonstrators of every possible hue take to the streets because far too

many have needlessly died and far too many have been needlessly brutalized. #BLM  
#BlackLivesMatter #ICantBreathe #SayHerName

I never thought I would see the day when Richmond's Monument Avenue of memorialization of the Confederacy would become a caricature of itself. For those expressing concern of possible damage to the monuments if the state removes them, let them stay. *I guarantee they WILL BE damaged when they are pulled down!*

Sawubona Robert E. Lee, Francis Scott Key, Christopher Columbus, Andrew Jackson, Jefferson Davis, Edward Colston, etc.!

**I kneel for justice and I stand with pride. Ngikhona!**

*The Zulu greeting, "Sawubona" means "I see you" and the response "Ngikhona" means "I am here".*

## YOU CAN'T MAKE THIS STUFF UP!

The Pretender-in-Chief claimed to have been clueless of Juneteenth and did not understand the absurdity of having a rally in Tulsa OK on that date. Once schooled, read that as STRONGLY ADVISED, the rally was moved to the 20th. But, even the move did not erase the sting of his and his teams' ignorance; read that as NOT CARING!

But wait, like a bad infomercial, there's more! The Republican Party nomination acceptance by Pretender-in-Chief has been moved from Charlotte NC to Jacksonville FL. It will take place on August 27, 2020. *Guess what happened on THAT date, in Jacksonville FL, 60-years ago? Again, you cannot make this stuff up - Ax Handle Saturday!*

## DAILY EBONY MOMENTS

As a direct result of comments on Facebook by some unaware of the significance of Juneteenth and why a rally in Tulsa OK, of all places, on THAT day, would have been totally inappropriate, I decided to challenge myself to post daily factoids of Black History on [Y.B. Taylor page](#).

I will try to post the evening prior to the date of reference. Since Black History, hell, no history is really taught anymore, this will be my contribution to educating because with the internet, there is NO EXCUSE for ignorance. I can learn, you can learn, everybody can learn.

Praying I am able to meet this self-imposed challenge and post every day until Juneteenth 2021.

## A TASTE

I mentioned earlier, I am writing! Here is a taste of a work in progress ...

### CAN YOU SEE ME NOW

I was happy in my homeland  
The cradle of civilization  
You landed, descended, captured, enslaved  
Not seeing fathers, mothers, sisters, brothers  
Seeing only increase of coffers  
You did not see me then,

But, can you see me now?

Enslaved, beaten, raped, maimed, killed  
Descendants of your unwanted seed  
Now occupy judges' chambers  
And boardrooms  
You didn't see me then,  
But can you see me now?

For those who take issue with #BlackLivesMatter, what is not understood is ...*had All Lives Matter been the reality and practiced daily for the last 401-years (1619), 244-years (1776), 155-years (1865), 66-years (1954), 56-years (1964), 55-years (1965), 52-years (1968), ten-years, five-years, last-year, even yesterday, it would not be necessary for protestors world-wide to be demonstrating and tearing down statues of the Confederacy and statues honoring slavery. Statues, which should never have been erected, are still standing.*

Murder by police, tear gas, rubber bullets, choke holds, false arrests, false imprisonment, etc. videoed and broadcasted 24/7 for the world to see ... the world is in anguish and the world is marching for change! I ask again ... CAN YOU SEE ME NOW!

Kind regards,  
Y.B. Taylor, Writer/Author



©2020 Y.B. Taylor, Writer | 3408 Corrotoman Road, Glen Allen VA 23060, US

Like

Tweet

Web Version

Preferences

Forward

Unsubscribe

Powered by  
[GoDaddy Email Marketing](#)®