


2014

Black Aesthetic

Steven Clark
Tennessee State University

Follow this and additional works at: <http://digitalscholarship.tnstate.edu/sketchestu>

 Part of the [English Language and Literature Commons](#), [Fiction Commons](#), [Philosophy Commons](#), and the [Poetry Commons](#)

Recommended Citation

Clark, Steven (2014) "Black Aesthetic," *Sketches: the Online Creative Arts Journal of Tennessee State University*: Vol. 2 , Article 4.
Available at: <http://digitalscholarship.tnstate.edu/sketchestu/vol2/iss1/4>

This Poem is brought to you for free and open access by the Department of Languages, Literature & Philosophy at Digital Scholarship @ Tennessee State University. It has been accepted for inclusion in Sketches: the Online Creative Arts Journal of Tennessee State University by an authorized editor of Digital Scholarship @ Tennessee State University. For more information, please contact XGE@Tnstate.edu.

Black Aesthetic

Stephen Clark

Her hands are barely big enough to grasp an apple, with small lines in them like cracks in cement. She combs her hair and runs her fingers through it lethargically. Her fingers remind me of slender chopsticks, and her hair resembles dark curled African vines. I realize that she has just washed it and I say, “You look beautiful with your hair natural,” but I am drowned out by her hair dryer, and she says to me, “I’ll be ready in a minute.” After thirty minutes, the Nubian Cleopatra had disappeared, and I see before me an ebony magazine look-a-like, with contact coated eyes and hair as silky and straight as Tyra Banks, a copy of a copy. She smiles at me and asks “What do you think?” I reply “Gorgeous.”