

Yin Puja/Puja Yin

1.

My Alpha Sultana/Virgin Killer instilled in me a lifelong taste for meerschaum-fleshed, semi-translucent females: alive with veins and even adorable bruises.

Infinita alabastera gorgeoso.

2.

I know almost nothing about mitochondrial DNA's original African paraphyletic clusters and monophyletic haplogroups, but no sincere human can deny the majesty of brown-/black skin, of which I cry to Aryan eugenicists: the darker, the damn better!

Infinita nubia gorgeoso.

3.

Cornrows, in-between rows, weaves, extensions, French braids, boned/unboned crochet braids, box braids, feed-in braids, asymmetrical goddess braids, sew-ins, bond-ins, Bantu knots, dreadlocks, corkscrew curls, short curls, undercuts, wedge cuts, goscha tresses, 4-way, 3-way and 2-way vixens, wavy ombres, and Senegalese and kinky twists – or let it 'fro, let it 'fro, let it 'fro!

Infinita nywele gorgeoso.

4.

Florid, dusty-footed, smoke-bathed, mesmeric Himba women with ochre-/Omuzumba resin-/butter-cosmeticized bodies, you are Namibia's living spiritual fire, Earth's ripe hearts, heartbreakingly *gestalt*, unbroken beauties.

Infinita otjize gorgeoso.

5.

I can't shake my peerless Puja, her Everywomanness, mighty thighs and hips: arboreal, alpine, continental, bursting with steel-fat – making me both fang-gnashing Priapus and tremulous, macaroni-dicked homunculus.

Infinita Puja gorgeoso.

Incant:

*"Guinevere/Fay Wray,
Nefertiti/Gabriel Fox,
Aphrodite, Oshun!"*