

**PIVOT: The care of our people**  
**Kayode Aremu and Mayur Bhakta**

**PIVOT**

Neither black nor white

***Or is it?***

From the destitute black hole, I cry out  
playing your tune

Oh, Ye that yields it

***Do you hear me now?***

Vulnerable and Helpless

***Do you see me now?***

Draped in this vibrantly armored Ankara print

***Unapologetic?***

Yet I yield no POWER

***Who shall fight for me?***

In my silent piercing screams



Kaleidoscopic at the least

***Behold, magic of light!***

From gentle stream amasses a sustaining river

by chisel and hammer

up against the dam

***We pound to your heartbeat!***

Resilient and Empowered

***Like a raging flame in the desert!***

With scrubs of woven enriched fibers

***Proud!***

LISTENING, LEARNING, LOBBYING

***We will be your champions!***

For your reverberating calls strike a chord