

НАШИМ ДЕТЯМ

Мы должны поддерживать наших детей всеми возможными способами. Мы должны давать нашим детям свободу творческого самовыражения. Мы должны боготворить наших детей и благодарить их за их дар вдохновения. Мы должны духовно мотивировать наших детей. Мы должны бросать нашим детям вызов, чтобы они достигали наивысших результатов. Мы должны повысить самоуверенность наших детей и сделать их жизнь лучше.

Поэтому мы просим наших детей рисовать карандашами и красками, писать, выступать на сцене, петь, танцевать, думать, выражать себя и свободно мечтать: Нзинга, Малик, Имани, Захра, Кеон, Лил Джамала, Миа, Кайра, Авани, Майя, Жасмин Б., Инеке, Майя, Хасья, Джемилль, Юсеф, Рубия, Хелен, Яда, Карл, Милан, Селейк, Ашак, Валенсия, Адейджа, Лианна, Лил Имани, Алай, Кай, Алана, Реми, Райли, Эта, Ли, Джерри, Талия, Девени, Нико, Демуриа, Алана, ГенриIII, Маркиза, Эмили, Одри, Эндрю, Алисса, Мэтью, Брук, Алекс, Ариэль, Джонотан, Эшли, Кайла, Джакс, Рати, Шанталь и Кой.

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–AFENI SHAKUR

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My children, Shaquan, Talia, Devanee, Nikko, and all my other children, you are the reason I do this, my cup runneth over. Afeni Shaur, you gave your only son to not just me, but to the world. So many-times when I have not had the strength to even get out of bed, it is Pac’s spirit that gives me breath. It is you who gave his spirit breath, for this and for allowing me to continue his work, I cannot put into words my gratitude. Thank you. Tupac, I will continue to do you work with the portion of my soul that you didn’t take with you.

–LEILA STEINBERG

PREFACE

Celebrate life
through the music
through the spoken word
through the splatter of
 color on paper
 or wood
 or iron
 or canvas
But celebrate your life
Celebrate your ability
 to feel joy and
 sadness
Celebrate your ability to feel!
Only then will we be free to
Feel!

I thank God and all my ancestors for the Artistic Tupac, for the Poetic Tupac. There was never a day when Tupac did not appreciate language. The sound and the rhythm of words did not intimidate him. He sought to interpret his world using all the visual and linguistic tools available to him. The battle between the discipline of intellect and the ravings of the soul is a fascinating one. These poems were