

AFRICAN LEADERS

The EssentiELLEs's Slam

Voix EssentiELLES
Critical paths, critical voices
Inherently unique
In their plurality
Of diverse cultures
Races, religions, age
Equipped with the same rage
At remaining in that same chain
Because each link
In each shackle
Remains indispensable
To create the whole
So that all voices
Can be extolled
Without being silenced
Without being dictated
Without being lost in the murmurs
Of mute complaints
Because woman

Sister, aunt, daughter, grandmother
Because mothers of all silence
And perpetrators
Of the assassination of the dreams of young girls
Because woman

Critical paths, critical voices
Victresses, Lionesses, many-limbed
Innumerable narratives
Yesterday, today and tomorrow
Leaders - The sky is the only limit left

Dismantle the deafness of the world
Make those voices palpable
Make heard what can be seen
Make understood what can be heard
Make seen what can be felt
All stories, all different, all significant, Necessary like each page
That is bound in a book
To give up your place is to abdicate
Intoxicated with anticipation, I persevere in my belief
In all voices
That need to lift themselves up
And resonate as one
Let them burst free, Resonate, vibrate, ring out, sound openly
Create an echo, compress the ego, Mobilise themselves to reach ever higher growth
In the fight for equality
Trying is already a victory

And unity is a necessity
Critical paths critical voices, So that all voices
Can be extolled
Without being silenced, Without being dictated
Without being lost in the murmurs
Of mute complaints

Critical paths, critical voices
Victresses, Lionesses, many-limbed
Innumerable narratives, Yesterday, today and tomorrow
Leadhers - The sky is the only limit left
Leadhers - because the Sky, Is the only limit left

Because a few drops of water
Can form an entire ocean
Because that untamed swell
Can silence
Obsolete social constructions
Because our children must one day inherit
A healthy, equal world
That they can grow alongside, Far from the hierarchy of gender

Because the sky is the only limit left

That same sky reigns above us all and makes no distinction
United by our own continent, Africa
But the development of our continent demands that we be cognisant of half its population
Victims of social, economic and political inequality

Simply because woman

Samira FALL



Samira Fall (real name Marième Absa Fall Coulibaly) is a 26-year-old Senegalese slam poet and author. At the age of 13, she began writing poems, many of which were awarded numerous prizes throughout her academic career. In 2014, she took her first steps into the world of slam poetry. This opened the floodgates for what came next: Samira draws her style from spoken word, Jamaican dub poetry, freestyle and numerous African oral traditions such as "Tassu" or "Taalif."

Her unique works are imbued with a bittersweet lyricism that casts a critical eye on social, cultural and educational norms, and has reveals a strong interest in gender issues.