

Brought to you by the Feminist and Gender Studies Program

## LOCAL AND BLACK OWNED W/ IG HANDLES ! BUSINESSES

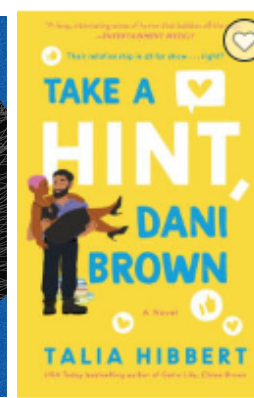
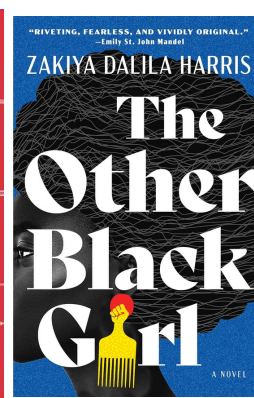
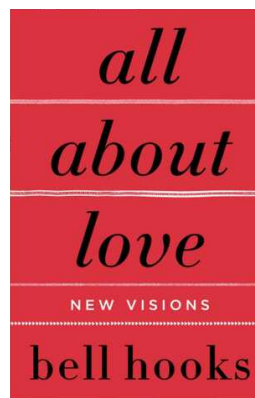
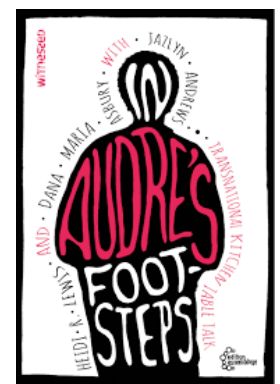
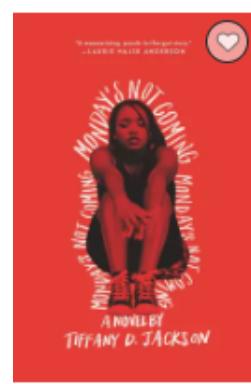
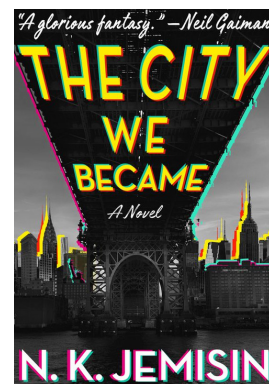
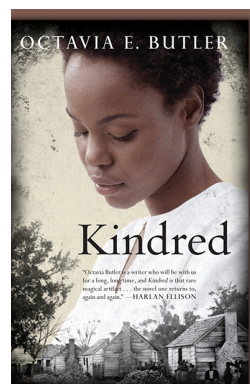
POETRY 719 (WE DO STUFF!!!!) @poetry719cos  
 Lil' miss story hour @lilmissstoryhour  
 Momo (artist!) @momoxoart  
 Cultivating Luminescence (candles, tarot and more!)  
 @cultivatingluminescence  
 Vinyl & Patties (DJ Duo + Vintage & Vinyl curator)  
 @vinylandpatties

### FOOD

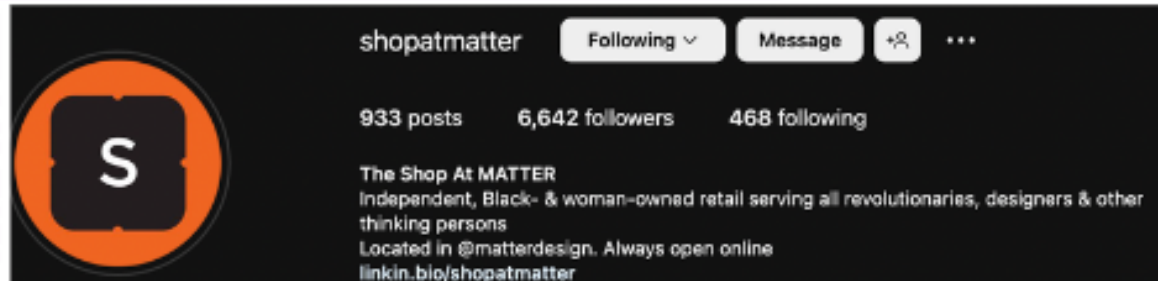
Creole Roots! (Food Truck)  
 @creolerootshomegrown  
 Mactory (125 north Spruce Street)  
 @mactorycs  
 Luchal's (food truck & inside COATI)  
 @eatluchals  
 Runaway Bake Shop (pop up and custom)  
 @runawaybakeshop



## Reading Recommendations!!!



## Buy Your Books at a Black Owned Bookstore n Denver



## Local Author Spotlight

**Bare.Boned.Naked**  
 Written by Anonymous

Dear Diary,  
 Bittersweet candy melting on my tongue-  
 Tasting of dark chocolate  
 and sweet dreams.  
 I am NOW free.

As the candle flame dances.  
 And Babies laugh.  
 And Grandma stirs her couldrine in the yard.  
 My spine is now exposed.  
 Whispering all my secrets.  
 Just as gold drips from the side of each set of lip(s)

Yet, I am reborn, again.  
 Whole, again.  
 A sense of stability that I never had,  
 One I have always yawned for.  
 Yet, never given.  
 But now I can begin to embody-

As my body dances with the wind.  
 I am alive.

Dear Diary,  
 I loved myself once or so I thought.  
 However, It was not until I saw GOD.  
 Their skin resembling moist mud-  
 Their eyes resembling the reflection of the universe,  
 Both vast and dark with trickles of life

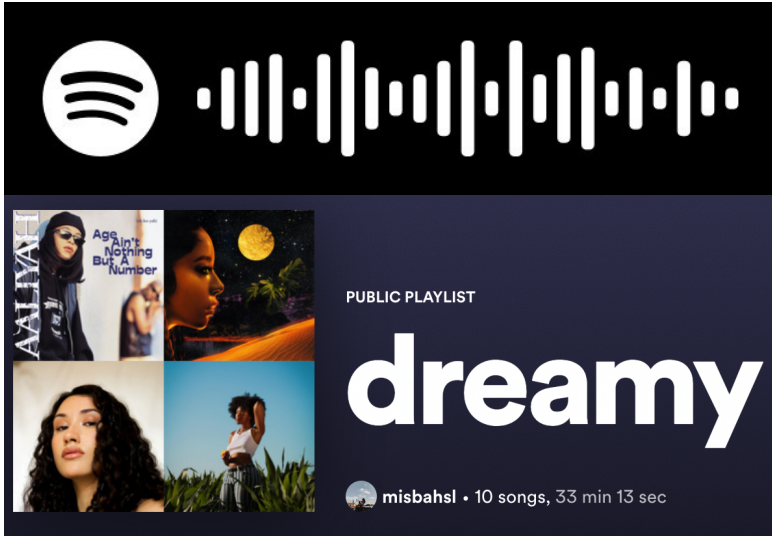
But yet somehow,  
 I found myself serving pieces of my heart on a  
 copper platter.  
 For all to indulge, but never revived.  
 I was never helpless, just too strong.

Dear Diary  
 If I asked them to change my shape-  
 Would they?  
 If they molded me.  
 And smashed me-  
 Would have heart break surface and stain their  
 hands.  
 Or would it be my anger that slowly melts from  
 the heat of their palms-  
 Onto my surface.  
 Fold me in half four times-  
 That shape was the change.

So Diary-  
 I find myself writing this.  
 And Depression, I write this to you - for me.  
 I am choosing to invite honey dew sweetness in  
 my life,  
 Because as your bone cracking redemption  
 marinates in my heart-  
 I found grace.

Dear Diary,  
 From here,  
 I shall embody the many fractures,  
 that I have experienced in my journey with you-  
 with pride.  
 Until next time,  
 I thank you.

## Blockly Jams as always :)



Congratulations our lovely Dr. Heidi R. Lewis for being the David and Lucile Packard Professor for the 2023-2024 academic year!!!! We love you so much !!!

