

K.J. BLOGZ

A DREAM FOR MORE



Sue was a village girl with dreams for more.

One day, she hoped to do something with purpose, beyond the village.



She grew up and had a son,

-1660She placed her dreams in him.
She hoped one day he'd do something more
With purpose, beyond the village.

Maleek was just a boy when he was taken into captivity.

War took its toll on the village.
With his home destroyed
And his mother in The Promised Land,
Maleek's dreams carried him on.

He hoped one day
He'd do something more
With purpose, beyond his captivity.



In his new life,

On the distant shore, He befriended young boy In his old age.

Jae lacked a dream and A purpose to live for. He was downcast in spirit And HARD in heart.





But the young boy looked up to Maleek
And admired his passion and desire for more.
So when Maleek passed,
Jae held onto Maleek's dream of wanting more
And having purpose,
Beyond their captivity.

This dream went on from generation to generation. From Jae's son, Malik,to his children and their children Until,

The bond-line of Maleek and the bloodline of Jae Finally had the power to do so.

Susanna grew up a girl in the projects. -1945-

With a dream for more,

She hoped one day to do something with purpose, beyond the

projects.

And she did.

She worked hard through school to earn the grades that COLLEGES looked for.

She kept working hard through college
To earn the accomplishments COMPANIES looked for.



Long enough to realize that her hard work wasn't being accounted nearly as much as her skin shade was.

She didn't quit immediately.

No, she silently took notes before her departure.



Taking the sly comments not to heart,
Taking the unfair jabs her job threw at her,
She quietly took notes.

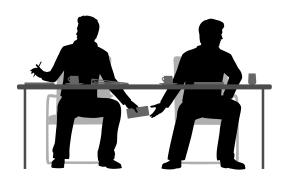
She used her "in visibility"

(the innate ability thrusted upon her ancestors)

To listen المالة to the conversations
Others deemed too "advanced" to include her in.
She looked at the books and bills
And watched the sly deals that occurred



Since "no one" was watching.



Quietly.

She worked to learn.

She worked to learn the knowledge

Unspoken.

She worked to learn the skills

Untaught

By any grade school or university.

And quietly.

She put her notice in

And soon left.



Susanna wanted to start her company
In hopes to do something more
With purpose, beyond the limitations others set upon her.
So, she started her own business.

From her savings, she started her business out of her home.





In her new found life,

-2025-

Running her own business, She befriended young girl In her old age.

Janice lacked a dream and A purpose to live for. She was downcast in spirit And HARD in heart.



But the young girl looked up to Susanna
And admired her passion and desire for more.
So when Susanna passed,
Janice held onto Susanna's dream of wanting more
And having purpose
Beyond the limitations others set upon them.

Before Susanna passed,
She passed on all she had to Janice,
In hopes that Janice would take her dreams further.





Janice worked hard And expanded the business. Janice also started a family of her own. The dreams she had Were passed on.

The dreams of old

Carried on by the next generation.

"Let there be light" Applies to more than just the Sun and the Moon.

Out of the bloodline of Sue, the bond-line of Maleek,
The bloodline of Jae, the bond-line of Susanna.
And the bloodline of Janice,
The dream to do something more
And have purpose,
Beyond the limits placed on them,
Came true.



From that dream,
Others sprung up.
More generations were brought up with a dream in their hearts.

Some dreams spanned out to help the world,
Some dreams spanned out to help the community,
Some dreams spanned out to help a family,
Some dreams spanned out to help just one person.



Never be afraid to dream.

Your light has the power to spark the next generation.

No matter how far the dream spanned, Its seed was planted in soil so enriched (from the dreams and hopes of those before) That it had a lasting impact.



Every sapling grew into a tree.

A strong forest of dreamers unstoppable from any opposition.

One may come to kill a dream But the cutting of that dream Didn't stop the forest from thriving.



Even if the dreamer's time comes to an end,

The path they paved

and the harvest they've sown

never fades away.

10

the end

Thanks for reading

