Kitchen

Dear Sister Soldier Project,
Thanks for the wonderful gifts
It is so hard to get black hair products here
I have started wearing wigs to protect my hair
The water, the sun, the dust all broke our hair off
A lot of the women choose to go natural here.

nappy

I recently arrived in Iraq to join Base Balad and the lack of sufficient ethnic products was one of my main concerns, not only for myself but others. Although there are a few ethnic hair products in the base exchange, they are very limited. Additionally, there is a severe shortage of 220V hair appliances, such as hair dryers, curling irons, and flat irons. After only one week of being on ground there was much talk amongst some soldiers referencing the condition/appearance of some of our female soldiers' hair. These comments were very offensive although they were not referencing me in particular I still felt a sense of pity for those they commented about.

nappy hair

real

Nappy

You swirl around with a three-foot
Towel atop your head
An impersonation of Barbie without Ken
Take your left hand under
Flip the towel to the other side
Do it again from right back to left
No, there aren't any blond bangs hanging
But all that will take
Is your best imagination

Forget the aspirations of the nappy.headed.black girl Remember the heartbreak of *The Bluest Eye* You wore a wig to two proms & not the same one

The heat here is just killing my curls.

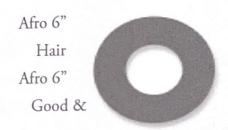
Ok. Chin up.

You sit & wait your turn
There's a chair near the stove
There's a hot comb on the flame
There's a sizzle when it hits
The nape of your neck
Your kitchen is nappy, real nappy
You're too young to comprehend
Dr. Miracle is lye-N in wait
Dr. Miracle has declared war on bad hair
Dr. Miracle works on women or men
Dr Miracle wants to tame your original sin
Your naps, the bull's-eye target of his confidence-killing capitalist affection

Dear Sister Soldier Project,

Dr. Miracle is a little too strong for my hair, BUT it was the #1 product for some of the other ladies. Many of us suffer the up-keeping of our tresses b/c of the water and lack of ethnic products available to us. We receive mounds of care packages from very supportive and loving people, but rarely ever are there ethnic products shipped. So again, I want to personally thank you and your team for what you are doing to bring smiles upon the faces of those who require ethnic products as we continue to defend freedom.

An aunt, her strong
arms
The plastic comb through your head
One unbraided section at a time
Your scalp yelps
The pain better not back talk too loud
Shoot through your mouth wide
Or she'll pull harder not softer
Scent of burning hair, her specialty



Hair without lye
high
without lye
high
Hair without lie
Afro 6" high

Your Hair:

raised fists

Dear Kitchen,

There are some things you should know about hot combs.

#1 "you know the smell of a hot comb miles away"

#2 "you should hold your ear"

#3 "if the comb gets too hot you could burn up your hair"

#4 "if the comb gets too hot you could burn up your skin"

#5 "relaxers and hot combs don't get along"

#6 "a clean hot comb works better than a greasy one"

Dear Kitchen,

There are some things you should know about me.

Afro 6" high

I cannot lie

Razor sharp bald fade

I cannot hide

Dear Kitchen,

There are some things you should know about yourself.

Many take offense to your name
Everyone has a right to self-determination yet many are not amused
If this nickname of all nick names continues to be used
Under the false pretense of cleansing the sins of the unholy nap
Perceived as dirty & un.kept
Many will resist

In the sixties
Many black females enlisted in a different war
Fighting for the right to wear
Their original hair
Fighting sickle cell
the cops
the man

nappy. hair

real

nappy

Dear Sister Soldier Project,

The summer is quickly approaching, and being out here really dries our hair out causing it to break off. Although we are soldiers, we are still women and it's important that as a woman that we always feel good about ourselves.

Dear Kitchen,

Cannot be defined by
stuff others think of you
O my dear I reclaim my
image of you like wood
O soft tangled one
Truth is Dr. Miracle
Has made a business
conniving self confidence
Truth is Dr. Miracle
Doesn't care about us
Could never save a life

Note

Kitchen includes excerpts from deployed African American female soldier thank you letters who received donated black hair products from the Sister Soldier Project in operation from 2007 to 2012.