

Catherine



My picture is of the coo cluckers clan who burned blacks and, in the music, I heard a wish for freedom and a crying out of all the pain they had endured. I also showed a pair of chained hands being hit by a rope. That was the slaves' pain they had to endure. In the music, I heard, no a cry for vengeance, but a plea for mercy. I heard how wrong it was that people were treated as if though they had committed some horrible crime that needed to be punished just by being born.