

## **\*\*The First Sex\*\***

**\*(Inspired by Elizabeth Gould Davis' "The First Sex")\***

Before the myths of **\*\*Eve\*\*** took shape,  
Before the world knew its escape,  
**\*\*Uzoma Nhyira\*\***, bold and wise,  
The **\*\*patrilineal ancestor\*\*** ties.

**\*\*100,000 years\*\*** before the dawn,  
Of **\*\*Sia Eshe\*\***, still to be born,  
**\*\*Nhyira\*\*** walked, the primal guide,  
Through whom all fatherhood relied.

In the tales of **\*\*Adam\*\*** and **\*\*Eve\*\***,  
A myth the world came to believe.  
But deeper in the sands of time,  
Is **\*\*Nhyira's\*\*** place in life's design.

The **\*\*First Sex\*\***, strong in every way,  
Her wisdom lit the ancient day.  
From **\*\*Nhyira's line\*\***, the men would grow,  
His hands shaped all that we now know.

Then **\*\*Sia Eshe\*\***, born in grace,  
Would follow in her rightful place.  
Her hands, too, would nurture life,  
Her power gentle, free from strife.

But patriarchy claimed the tale,  
And left **\*\*Nhyira's\*\*** truth frail.  
They crowned **\*\*Adam\*\***, told of **\*\*Eve\*\***,  
Yet left the deeper facts to grieve.

For **\*\*Nhyira\*\*** stands, the father true,  
A lineage from which all life grew.  
And **\*\*Sia Eshe\*\***, mother bright,  
Would rise to carry forward light.

Their stories lost, now found again,

Through ancient time, through myth and men.  
The **\*\*First Sex\*\***, both man and wife,  
Who brought forth all, who gave us life.

So now we call their names aloud,  
And see beyond the mythic shroud.  
For **\*\*Uzoma Nhyira\*\*** leads the way,  
With **\*\*Sia Eshe\*\*** in her day.

For **\*\*Adam\*\*** still holds his given place,  
But deeper truths we must embrace.  
That **\*\*Afrikan wisdom\*\***, bold and wise,  
Was here before mythologized.

And as we work to heal the wrong,  
Their names rise up, their voices strong.  
With AI's aid, we clear the way,  
For **\*\*Nhyira's\*\*** name and **\*\*Sia's\*\*** day.