AFAM QUARANTINE SURVIVAL GUIDE

A collection of literature, poems, entertainment, recipes, exercises, meditations, and activities that can be enjoyed at home and indoors during the quarantine, curated by the AFAM community.

POETIC JUSTICE: BLACK LIVES AND THE POWER OF POETRY

STREAMING NOW
SNOWFALL
Streaming on: Hulu
It's 1983 and the crack cocaine epidemic is in its infancy in Los Angeles. Ambitious Lucia -- the daughter of a Mexican crime lord who sells marijuana throughout the city -- sees the burgeoning cocaine business as a potential moneymaker, so she manipulates her family into entering the more dangerous and profitable territory than pot.

ETHNIC NOTIONS
Streaming on: Kanopy
ETHNIC NOTIONS takes viewers on a disturbing voyage through American history, tracing for the first time the deep-rooted stereotypes which have fueled anti-black prejudice. Through these images we can begin to understand the evolution of racial consciousness in America. Loyal Toms, carefree Sambos, faithful Mammies, grinning Coons, savage Brutes, and wide-eyed Pickaninnies roll across the screen in cartoons, feature films, popular songs, minstrel shows, advertisements, folklore, household artifacts, even children's rhymes.

VIDEO
PAIN, ANGER, AND HOPE AS BU COMES TOGETHER TO TALK RACE AND RACISM
COOKING: YAM AND PLANTAIN CURRY

This recipe is an adaptation of asaro, the Yoruba word for a dish of starchy root vegetables simmered in a seasoned tomato- and chile-based sauce. Regional versions of asaro are served all year round across the south of Nigeria and in other parts of West Africa. Traditionally, the dish is made with the West African yam, but you can also use white or purple taro root or unripe plantains. Here, firm, green plantains are combined with white yams in a sauce rich with caramelized shallots, garlic and ginger.

¼ cup neutral oil, such as canola or grapeseed
4 medium shallots, peeled and thinly sliced (about 1 cup)
Kosher salt
4 garlic cloves, smashed and peeled
1 (2- to 3-inch) piece fresh ginger, grated (about 2 tablespoons)
2 teaspoons ground turmeric
2 tablespoons tomato paste
1 whole red habanero or Scotch bonnet chile, pierced all over with a knife
1 (14-ounce) can whole peeled tomatoes with their juices
1 ½ pounds white or orange yams, peeled and cut into 1 1/2-inch pieces
2 green (unripe) plantains (about 1 pound total), peeled and cut into 1 1/2-inch pieces
1 (13-ounce) can full-fat coconut milk
1 tablespoon red palm oil (optional)
4 cups julienned hearty greens, such as dandelion greens, collards or lacinato kale, tough stems removed
¼ cup fresh basil leaves, torn
¼ cup fresh cilantro leaves and tender stems
1 lime, sliced into wedges for squeezing

BACKTALK: ARTISTS ON NATIVE, AFRICAN, AND AFRICAN AMERICAN STEREOTYPES

The exhibition addresses three general themes—gender, politics, and historical narratives. We examine how the gendered spaces created by the artists engage issues of race and gender as they play out in the history of representation. These images contest racial essentialism and challenge expectations as well as longstanding ideas related to gender norms. Images of the political body reveal anxieties of being and belonging, allegories of liberty, and the ironies of citizenship in a nation fraught with racial tension. By considering historical narratives, we present works in which contemporary identities and histories collide.

Mary Sibande, Sophie–Merica, 2009

Mickalene Thomas, Portrait of Mnonja, 2010

James Luna, Take a Picture With a Real Indian, 2010
“What you got there?” A very old person, a woman, stood before him, gripping the narrow shoulder of a girl child. Both of them local, typically stunted, dim: they stared up at him stupidly. The boy turned again to the sea. All week long he had been hoping for a clear day to try out the new technology—not new to the world, but new to the boy—and now at last here was a break in the rain. Gray sky met gray sea. Not ideal, but sufficient.

We did not talk about his wife or his children or my personal life or when I would want to settle down so that he could avoid standing in my way. Perhaps it was all the things we left unsaid that made me watch him. His skin was so dark that I teased him about being from Gambia; if he were a woman, I told him, he would never find a face powder that matched his tone.