Manisa Poesia

I am a black girl, curly hair, shiny black eyes, beauty that only I can see;
I am the strong and huge baobab that grows in the lands of the bright sun called Africa.
I am the voice that cries out in the immensity I CANNOT BREATHE!
I am the blood that pleads for freedom for two hundred and forty years.
I see an adventure book on the table, Nelson Mandela and his unusual escapes.
I see a cloudy sky, a sign that the rain is coming, bringing tranquility and hope from a reborn rainbow.

I hope that one day all children will have the opportunity to attend school.
I worry about the precarious situations that some children face around the world.
All children deserve a dignified childhood.
The most deadly disease is not AIDS, much less COVID-19, the most deadly disease is ignorance and a lack of empathy.
Come on, let's dance together with the sun and the land of the Sahara, because I am the partying Wakanda that vibrates and roars like a lion in the middle of the Savannah.

Leave "Hakuna Matata" behind because the matata has always existed, let's live "Sisi ni Sawa." (We are the same.)

by Manisa Mayele