

## A MOTHER RAPED TWICE\*

by A-Razaque Ahmed

Her prophets are light and treacherous  
persons: her priests have polluted the  
sanctuary, they have done violence to the  
law.

Zephaniah 3:4

The boys never meant any harm against  
the girls. They just wanted to rape.

Deputy Principal Joyce  
Kithira

He truly is a shame  
For Mother, never will you be the same  
yet Kenya shall remain your name.

He surely is your son by fate  
But you and your daughters he did rape  
with no remorse and his mouth agape  
oblivious to the silent rage.

He clearly is a goon  
Him and his crooked band  
their bestiality grandiosely graphic  
their code of governance, greed  
their concept of nationhood, ghastly.

He certainly is an ugly sight  
His actions evoke a cringe  
which from my heart takes a painful bite  
turning the tear from my eye into bile  
the thought in my mind into a garbled blind  
the gush in my gut into a gale.

He absolutely must be stopped  
For injustice at such a rate  
nourished by a heinous wont  
woven of malicious web  
is warped to glorify hate.

So mother, your pride to redeem  
your beauty to restore  
your bounty to reap  
your hope to realize  
your warmth to treasure  
collectively we shall strive  
if only one more time.

August 8, 1991.

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\*The poem is dedicated to the 71 raped and 19 dead girls at a secondary school in Meru, Kenya in July 1991.