

IN MEMORY OF WALTER RODNEY

By

Ali Jumale Ahmed

Redeemer of the black people
Olympus of freedom and humanity
Death can't rob us thee
Nor the ruthless clique that fondly dreamed
To make us bereft of you
Eternal will your name be amongst
The down trodden,
Yearning for liberty and justice.

A STUDENT'S PRAYER

By

Menelek A. Sessing

Lost! Out from the shadows, Royce pillars I creep.
No books, a candle, sleeping bag, I peep,
"Who's there!" I shout into the court,
Damp, dark silence, no saving report.

Liberty, I cling, claw, beg for you
Is it love, wisdom or wealth to do?
Here I lie, under starry ceiling
My limbs, my soul, they seek revealing.

I risk all, pillage, rape, insanity
Bare, I ask, is it me the obstacle my vanity?
I beg to leave my improvident senses
Almighty! The miracle, this flame, yet...fences.