

I am Tlotlisang Mhlambiso, a third year BE.d Student. I am a poet and a published author. Oh! and I am an AFRICAN!

I AM AN AFRICAN

I wish I could write in my language,
But Africa is a diverse country,
I will write in a universal language,
So that all the nations can read, listen
And understand,
And feel welcomed in Africa.

In Africa, I was born, and bred
And in Africa is where I live,
It is where the bones of my ancestors
Have been laid and rested,
It is where their richness is,
Where their livestock and kraals are.

This land I am at, is Africa,
It is my homeland and my motherland.
When I have crossed the oceans
I always land back to Africa,
Because all that belongs to Africa
Completes me to an African.

The culture and diversity of this country,
I am talking about the languages and
The colors of our skins that do not

Hinder any human from being humane.

The Kings of tribes and tribes in Africa,
They make me and they dress me like
An ornament.

I am talking about the people of King Hintsa,
Those that wear their beads shamelessly.

Oh! the people of King Moshoeshoe,
Your blankets are the most prominent ones,
Even when I leave Africa, I take one.
I cross the borders with and wherever
The sunsets for me, I sleep.

Oh! Zulu *Uyesabeka* "Zulu you are fearful",
When I land in Australia and in Europe,
I wear your tiger skin and carry a saagila,
And everyone shouts Africa! He is an African!

Sometimes I dance in the streets of Asia,
And they shout "African dance! African dance!"
"Teach me that dance, I'm loving it!"

I am an African!
Ek is 'n Afrikaner!
Ndingum Afrika!
Ke MoAfrika!