MY VILLAGE-BLOODRIVER

A village with no peace, joy and laughter
My spirit tightens as my heart beats
When I see people dying everyday
When parents wail because of gangsters
My heart is pounding as I learned that a 12 year old beats up his parents
Bloodriver
A village with blood everywhere
Parents spending sleepless nights
Worried about their children going to clubs and taverns to lull their brains with alcohol

Love your neighbours and they will love you
The wise man once said;
A person is a person because of other people

My village Bloodriver
Youngsters live telling themselves that; kill or be killed;
Will there ever be peace in my village?
I am yearning for it
Let us live like ordinary people in this village.

Legonono from Access South Africa