



BOTSWANA
African Odyssey
By Wayne Visser

Beneath the boundless African sky -
Unblemished blue overhead
And sun-bleached white on the horizon -
There is an endless African road:
Stretched long and shimmering straight
Tirelessly chasing its own vanishing point

Crossing the vast African bush -
Khaki-clad with stone buttons flashing silver
And mottled coat of green-brown and yellow-red -
Is a determined African bus:
A melting pot of tenacious travellers
Bubbling with the bright colours of adventure

They find a snaking African river -
A watery ribbon teeming with life
That quenches all who visit its cool shores -
Fraying into a wide African delta:
A floating Eden world
With arms open wide in swampy embrace

En route are remote African towns -
Echoing with fish-eagle cries of freedom
And donkey-plodding hopes for the future -
Nurturing countless African dreams:
Termite-mound aspirations reaching skyward
And ferry-chugging crossings to peace and prosperity

Among them is a wistful African poet -
At home in the bushveld of his birth
And at rest in the sands of the wilderness -
In search of eternal African mysteries:
The eroded ways of ancient flow-lines





And native answers to thirsty questions

copyright 2007

