

The endless...

Authour amukoye



Presented by

My poetic side 

Dedication

To the reader

About the author

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summary

The mighty waters

The mighty waters

From the cherengani
we come from
moving like miraa transporters
we are still youths
full of strength and vigour
we are the waters of
the mighty nzoia running towards the Nile

We cut accross the valleys
creating boundaries
destroying farmland
uprooting trees
and taking away lives
of innocent living
but our journey still goes on
despite we getting tired
for our mission is to run towards the Nile

We walk through the plains
we meet our cousins
from the ever full yala
some of us escape the channel
run through the plains
leaving fertile soils
at the plains

Soon at the victoria we reach
so tired
almost dying
we sit down
but we are told
you must go on
the journey is not over to the Nile
slow paced we walk

ready to undertake
the longest journey
the waters of our type
on earth can take
for we are the mighty waters of the Nzoia
Full of strength and vigour again.