

Anthology of Andy 5ive



Presented by

My poetic Side 

Dedication

To my mum Theresia Mushinga.

summary

My home is your prison

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They call it a doomed village.
Some call it a devil's playground.
A place full of creepy and weird events.
A lot of things happens in this place.
It became a wrecked home for the inhabitants.
It accommodate everyone regardless of their race nor religion.
It is known as a hide out for witches.
This place is admired and praised by youngsters.
'Cause it's a village that never sleeps.
People come to this place for work, and they got distracted from their purpose.
Children who come for school, they become drunkards and stoners.
You come an innocent person today; this place will turn you into something that your people won't recognise tomorrow.
Parents send their children out of this place, for their own good.
But something with a great force, pulls them back.
As if they signed a deal with a devil that they can't escape.
Growing in this village is as same as sowing a seed in the desert.
Knowing that it will have difficulties in growing; or it won't make it.
Many believe that it's God's punishment.
Some blame it on the toxic substance traders.
I believe it is a cursed place, cause my home is a prison to foreigners.