**My Africa…**

**Thoughts of that which defines our Lands, our identity and community soar in my mind.**

**I find it harder to adapt to the habitual criticism that we as Africans pose on our fellow brothers and sisters.**

**Jokingly it might be fun but would it be fun to joke about a dying man even if we mean no offense.**

**Our words are said for the audience to draw a meaning out of.**

**Thus Food for thought …….**

**What do our words say about ourselves if they were to be heard in our absence?**

**My identity**

**Is it worth to dying for! Struggling for, bleeding for and defending?**

**The questions to which many have no answers.**

**Is it that Mother Nature created me in this way or,**

**Its self-inflected pain.**

**But I say ……………**

**That which defines me is not what I am but …**

**What can I do to be appreciated for who I really am?**

**The answer is simple friend ………………**

**Embrace that which you are and never shy away from expressing,**

**The inner self that describes you the best.**

**Just as there is beauty in nature, not because of the symmetrical qualities**

**But the way in which the diverse wild blends in to give a good impression….**

**Your uniqueness and identity blends in to bring the rainbow nation in this-**

**Community and Africa as a whole.**

**And…….**

**To my fellow Africans!**

**Thank you**

**By Suarez 07+1 ( Orein)**