

TEZETA (NOSTALGIA)

I think this song is about how the black people used to groove back in the days, generally I see happy people singing and dancing to this song.

When I listened to this song for the second time my childhood memories came to mind, living with my grandmother was a blessing, I remembered all the good times we shared together. She was a very peaceful person and she had a beautiful voice. She used to cook brown beans and uphuthu on rainy and cold days, and sometimes she would boil idombolo. She would gracefully read me story books or narrate the old fairytales while we are sitting around the hot coal stove. When ever it was raining she would put a 20 liter bucket out side and store the rain water, apparently it is good for cleansing. Things were not always rosy and gloomy, sometime I would get a hiding for being naughty but nonetheless I really enjoyed staying with her, she was a very loving person. I would always look forward to hearing her stories. I loved when we would stand outside and watch the sun set. When she passed on I was so shattered but I'm grateful for the time I spent with her, she taught me a lot about life and she encouraged me to work hard in everything I do, I must put in the work and effort. She taught me patience, respect and most of all she taught me kindness and appreciating the little that I have.

SEVEN WORDS

1. Memories
2. Childhood
3. Gracefully
4. Water
5. Peace
6. Cold winter
7. Blessing



CALMNESS



WATER



SUNSET

WELCOME TO OUR WEBPAGE WHERE EVRY CLICK TELLS A STORY