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POVERTY IN THE LANDS OF ABUNDANCE

Introduction

Before the dawning of the new day, the land of the black content has since time immemorial being chosen, blessed and being watched over by God. In all the flanks and territorial boundaries of the black continent abound the presence of legacies of riches visibly radiating in all forms from the ancient times into the present day.

The continent of the black man is placed in such a strategic position that makes it incomparable naturally. Naturally, other continents turn to set preying eyes on the black man and could be tempted to denounce the presence of that very God that abundantly fed the black man with almost everything.

Despite the readily availability of all that it takes to dwell in riches forever, the black man turns to be wallowing the more in the presence of the abundancy of the resources at his disposal. These resources seem never untapped due to the institutional mechanisms that constitutes the technocrats to spearhead the conversion of these resources into blessing. The black man has failed in his governmental policies to have turned the fortunes of the continent around after he was being siphoned in the uncivilized ages by his counterpart.

Are we really Planting the seed whilst the soil is still wet?

We mourn, we cry, we accused, and we're left dejected and sorrowfully mounted on our seats of displeasure. The pleasure of the few is mounting more grieve on the lot. Yet the few privileged never wanted to plant the seed whilst the soil is still wet. Many are the souls perishing because of the actions of the privileged, many are the souls twisting in pain because of penny, many are those malnourished and stunted because of inadequacies yet others are comfortably taking recipe on top of riches, see themselves on the lead and heroes of their time, creating more heated boundaries for the already living dead.

Taking recipe in beggardom has caged our mental capacity therefore leaving us in the chicken barn scratching and competing with the chickens when we're such an eagle that can soar freely in the sky so high to our likeness. Now, we've degraded our promising self into so low a chicken or vulture that only fed on the mercy of someone or carcass. There's no way the chicken or the vulture can be compared to an eagle but our mental frame up, our institutional mechanisms, sealed with our unchanging ungodly attitude has put us into the classes of the chicken and the vulture, always on the look out to nourish our very self at the mercy of someone. Our self-centeredness, our psychological make-up and behavioral pattern have caused in us our very tragedy.

In effect, this write-up is pointing out where the black man has erred, hence depriving him of the good life he should've

had. The truth is always painful but when its wholesomely admitted and pursuit, brings the needed and acceptable results.

As a continent, we've a long way to go. And being this nonchalant, careless and heartless will definitely stamped our course of commute. We need a concerted effort in building a mighty African continent. Let all the trembling hands glued together and a mightier force shall be formed for greater transformation. Africa deserves better, we only need to prioritized our ideals and walk our slogans into the promise land that God has ordained for us.

Chapter one

The resource hub

The ills of the black continent have made it a spectator, gawking at the plentiful wealth at all its flanks yet being subsumed in abject poverty. A story that seems never unchanging or positively changing in a retrogressive manner. The tyres that keep the continent running seem exhausted and worn out, the drivers are on a rest and the journey stacked despite the readily available fuel that can power the whole journey. Passengers cradle to their hot seats with flat stomachs scaling their success of the tragic journey.

The backward bent stretched arm (horn), moving to the bowed head through to the undulating face, down to the one legged feature of a humanlike object, overarch the African continent, centrally positioned in the world makes it a beckon of hope in all spheres and a continent with great prosperities for the present and its posterities. The continent was/is a magnetic field which attracts many from all walks

of life due to its wealth radiating and visible from any part of the world.

The continent was a sealed landmass with mighty empires not until the white man in his quest to know more about his world discovered it with its promising prospers, which leads to its partitioning, colonization and fragmentation into the current day countries.

In those dark ages of the back man, despite the brightly sunshine throughout, creates the milieu for the then civilized western world to mentally abused the black man and succeeded in exploiting him.

Having seen and tasted the abundance of the legal resources present in the gullible back man territories, they established Colonies all over the continent and used their mental ability to control the black man in order to continue their legal loot. As if this wasn't enough to suffice them, they took a turn to ship built and able workforce from the black continent to their lands to work for them under inhumane conditions.

With time, being satisfied with the accumulation of the resources from the black continent, they set to enlightened the "crude" black man. Knowing that the monsters they're to create, will one-day rise against them but to their discretion.

When the time was due and the dawning star brightly shone and cleared the dark vision of the black man, he realized how wealthy he's in the mist of his dark ages only for their counterparts to trampled on

their ignorance for long. He revolved against the white man when upon his civilization, the white man still wanted to have dominion over him in his territory in all circumstances.

Can we credit or discredit Prince Henry, a Portuguese for discovering Africa?

Well, we can best say his discovery is a "double edge sword"

After the great legal loot of the African continent and dozens shipping of the black man's resources, both natural and human, He (Blackman) turned around rather late to pant for the once precious materials that were used as natural as a play.

Anyway, that's why the economist will say that nothing becomes a resource unless you develop a use for it.

The white man, who developed uses for what isn't known to the black man used their (black man) status quo by then to exploit him to build their homelands for even generations to come.

After the white man is long gone, with his dust settled, the black man took charged of his own affairs and what didn't happen?

Instead of concentrating to fully utilize the resources left over, the black man was rebelling and revolving against himself. Injudiciously scattering the little wealth that their "god fathers" left behind.

This started the tragic journey of the black continent.

Despite the enablers shipped of the resources from the black continent, with its current status quo, it's estimated to house about 30% of the world's natural resources.

Taken a stroll down its flanks, the north is enriched with oil and natural gas deposition in larger quantities. The west part endowed with numerous resources but taking pride in its cocoa production and contributes about 70% of the world's cocoa. Moving down, south Africa can boast of its gold production for being the highest gold producer in the world. Nonetheless, Eastern Africa can't be left out with their Large quantities of oil and natural gas deposition. Wow! Is Africa such blessed?

Almost every wealthy natural resources that are a moving factor of the world today are found in large quantities in the black continent.

But the force of wind blowing through this continent is so mightier and scorching that it easily subsumes these prospers and leaves the continent dusty and rampaged, with cups in hands looking for every available source willing to extend a hand of relief.

Very ironically right?

Is the continent's inability to survive amidst swimming in wealth be a matter of concern?

The black continent, no doubt is on the rise, but its snail pace of rise in the face of all these resources is much worrying. As of the time of its detachment from foreign rule to date, is such a widened gap to have turned the fortunes of the continent around if the continent was trudging on good grounds

I'm often tempted to believe that the Blackman under the nurturance of the Whiteman had not fully hatched from his cocoon before he (black man) wanted to fly. Now, he has been stuck in the mud going nowhere. Had he allowed the white man to fully orient him before he rises against him.

Even taking a cursory look at what's transpiring now, there isn't any drawing line between the dark days' exploitation and this civil exploitation. Is coin of same sides.

Because the continent doesn't have the financial muscles to match the establishment of sophisticated industries to tap the resources, she turned to give out to the world brains, who had exploited her and relegated her into almost stationary point. In this contract agreement, it's always fascinating to know that not even one-fourth of production goes to the legal own (black man). How ridiculous it sounds. That's how good it's to use your brain.

In this contemporary era, if your brain is so dormant, you'll continue to be a working tool for the wise.

Was the dark ages loot more than this civil loot?

At the end of the day, these people who have prospered and are prospering from the continent of the black turned to use all sort of adjectives to ascribe to the continent. So unfortunate.

But the continent can't do much without drawing on them to come and exploit them because, she lacks the requisite technological know-how.

This interesting legal loot is tantamount to having a powerful tool in the battle but can't operate it to dismantle your foe. You ended up giving it to your foe to teach you how to operate it.

The opponent will pretend to be so affable to get hold of the device and nip you in the bud.

This is how the present day African continent is being curdled and bamboozled by the western world in the quest of extracting their resources.

This weighs a lot of untold hardship on the continent with its people starving to death despite their rightful ownership of the most in dire need of resources from which the rightful users (white man) are taking recipe.

In the case of the few resources that are able to be extracted, they determine the price at which they're willing to exchange it for. They take these raw materials at lower cost from the black man, processed them and sell them to the black man at exorbitant prices.

Is the white man really after the upgrade of the black man or willing to see him always trailing behind so that they can continue to use their mental faculties to loot them or the black man is rather failing to use their natural arsenal embedded in him?

This is so ironical, confusing and ridiculous.

Doing a comparative analysis taking China as a Case study.

China was once a partner of the many African countries being labeled as third class countries because, poverty, low standard of living, high mortality rate and their cohorts were prevalent just as in the case of the African continent. But with greater determination, by 1979 the fortunes of this great nation starts to dawn. As of now, they're among the first class countries with second largest economy in the world and also doubling their per capita income within nine years. So miraculous?

No, it's just the matter of knowing who you're, where you're and where you want to be.

China was able to discover their ailment upon which they acted appropriately with all hands on deck.

The African countries are still comfortably languishing in the comfort zones earnestly making no attempt to move even a step ahead.

Bangladesh is also another country that was on its knees with all the negativities in economic and social development after its detachment

from Pakistan in 1971. The country was dubbed by some developed nations as "international basket case" or "test case for development". Meaning, if development is necessary in Bangladesh, then it's applicable everywhere. Now, the country can be said to be on the run to prosperity notwithstanding its horrible past. It has now matched up with Pakistan and would definitely surpass it with time despite the claim that most of the resources were used to the development of Pakistan as of the time the two states were attached, a possible reason for resistance from the side of Bangladesh and finally detachment.

If such a much talked of country is gathering momentum to propel in the face of difficulties and limited resources, why can't Africa?

It must be asserted that Africa is experiencing development but not at the pace it should be amidst the abundance of resources at all flanks.

Another miraculous nation worth talking of is Israel.

Israel is one of the tiniest countries being limited in its agricultural activities by its territorial boundaries. Notwithstanding its limited space, its topography has been diversified, consisting of a lengthy coastal plain, highlands in the north and central regions, and the Negev desert in the south. Running the length of the country from north to south along its eastern border is the northern terminus of the Great Rift Valley. Owing to all these, they turned their desert to so greener a pasture and not resorting to how they're caged within their boundaries and how unfortunate they could be, they transcend beyond

their limitations hence they're able to produce more than enough to feed themselves and export some. Most African countries might be guilty of consuming imported rice from Israel.

Aren't we so ashamed that with our vast and fertile land, we import food from a country which toiled to even get soil to farm?

Are we that slobbish towards work or our institutions and policies are failing us?

This is really mind boggling and an indictment to our minds. Sometimes I turned to believe that the African continent has no priorities. If they do, by now the continent would've being the Paradise we deserve.

Another iconic country that has scaled through the odds in its economic growth and development in the 1960s is Singapore. Singapore after gaining autonomous status from Malaysia in 1965, couldn't boast of any natural resource of its own.

Under the leadership of Lee kuan Yew, the first prime minister and the longest serving leader in the annals of history from 1959- 1990 rolled the country's ailing and frail economy from the agony of abject poverty to a bouncing buoyant economy blossomly thrilling over a little of 30 years of independence.

Today, Singapore has one of the most competitive economy in the world despite the fact that they started from a scratch barely without any economic growth lubricants.

What makes it worked for Lee Kuan Yew?

The following are views of people stipulating the success crafted path of Mr. Lee.

Navnita Sarma, Asia editor, Economist Intelligence Unit

Lee Kuan Yew's emphasis on growth, the thrust on making Singapore attractive as a destination for investment as well as the focus on drawing *world class manpower; building state of the art infrastructure and excellent air and sea linkages; a low and transparent tax regime; clean and efficient bureaucracy; a strong regulatory and legal framework; a neutral diplomatic policy which has ensured it is an ally of the US as well as China; and developing a clean and green city, have ensured Singapore's stupendous economic success.*

Vishnu Varathan, senior economist, Mizuho Bank

A trained lawyer, this visionary leader was Singapore's chief architect in harnessing social cohesion despite ethnic and religious diversity; and in engineering an economic miracle.

His defining economic policy is arguably uncompromising standards for a universally accessible, top-flight public education system - astutely identifying *human capital* as Singapore's key competitive advantage - supplemented with rigorous application of meritocracy.

This understated principle accelerated economic ascendancy by unleashing the forces of upward social mobility for all, *with little tolerance for complacency or corruption. Complemented by a fair and transparent judiciary, businesses thrived.*

But above all, Mr. Lee's principled approach to nation building forged his legacy as a luminary.

Unparalleled set-up

Professor Ilian Milhov, dean, INSEAD

Lee Kuan Yew performed a miracle transforming Singapore from one of the poorest countries in the world in the 1960s to being among the most advanced today.

His main contribution, and the key to his success, was that he understood that in order to put Singapore on a sustainable growth trajectory one needs much more than *sound economic policy*.

Any policy can be reversed, any incentives for growth can be dismantled. Mr. Lee built a country whose institutional set-up is unparalleled.

This includes the rule of law; efficient government structures; the continuous fight against corruption; and overall stability.

David Kuo, chief executive, The Motley Fool Singapore

Lee Kuan Yew's vision was to build an economically sound country that would be robust enough for future generations. But he knew Singapore had limitations.

To achieve his dream, he had to change the mindset of its then population of around two million people. *Singaporeans had to be more welcoming to immigrants if the country were to grow.*

The population needed to expand by continually attracting high-caliber people who would create employment, bring in much-needed capital and most importantly, pass on their key skills.

It is thanks to Lee Kuan Yew's vision that Singapore is as welcoming to immigrants today as it was 50 years ago.

But it is the integration of foreign and home-grown talent that has allowed the country to enjoy decades of economic growth.

The economic value of every person in Singapore today is as high as that of the US.

From the above views, the same common points keep recurring which are nothing new in the territories of the black man. Among which are:

Good governance, proper human resource training, zero tolerance to complacency and technology drive.

All these directions are much sung in the continent of the black man to no resulting effect. But these same directions charted by a once lower income country like any of the African countries, under good governance has propelled this country to high income country and a force to reckon with worldwide in economic development.

There's no spilt of charms or any magical powers showcased anywhere in the territories of this country to have been the impetus for their positive turnover.

This is a manifestation that there's a positive relationship between good governance and economic growth and development. When good governance manifests, its elements, rule of law, transparency and accountability prevail which turn to unleash the success path for economic development. On the contrary, there's an inverse

relationship between bad governance and economic growth and development but on which the African continent sits on but expecting manna to fall on them.

Singapore with their small population created a cozy atmosphere for immigrants to draw on their skills and possibly transfusing these immigrants' skills into their system. Instead of seeing immigrants to have been a threat to their very existence, they (immigrants) were seen as a sort of gateway to propel their economy.

Unlike in the case of Africa where within our own territories, there's xenophobic attacks. We never want to break out of our cocoons therefore we see competition from our fellow immigrants as a devil masking our very success path.

In the section of human resource training, Mr. Lee prioritizes it so that he could build a formidable working force upon which the country's development can solidly rests on. Mr. Lee realizes that there couldn't be any much a development if the human resource of his country is ill prepared. The faculties of the humans are capable of bringing unimaginable happenings into existence when the necessary room is created to harness them. But then when the environment the humans live in is stifling or limiting their faculties growth, they remain dormant and underutilized.

Moving forward, Mr. Lee worked on a book entitled from Third World to First: The Singapore Story: 1965-2000.

On which was a special chapter on good governance, outlining its elements: rule of law, accountability, transparency. This insinuates that without good leaders to champion good governance, a country can be dwelling in wealth yet been subsumed by poverty as it's in the case of the African continent. Time is long due for the black man to decipher politics from governance and move from its long time money seekers leaders to leaders with visions.

It takes good policies by one person to move generations into riches. Likewise, it takes poor policies of thousand persons to reign a country and its generations.

Leadership is not about numbers but it's about ideas, practicality and loyalty, which is very rare to detect in many African leaders.

In our part of the world, we talk a lot, we sleep a lot and we take delight in pointing accusation fingers on one another. If merely talking and crafting of policies could accelerate an economy, by now the African continent could've been a force to reckon with.

Our politicians are gifted with rattling tongues, analyzing and accusing one another in gaining favor of electorates but when it comes to reality, putting their verbosity into practice, they're found trailing therefore crush and crumpling the economy. Now we know

that in the black man land, if you can't rattle defamatory comments or slander, you're out of the context of politics.

We're talking and accusing ourselves to the land of poverty when we should be living in affluence.

We've talked for long, we've accused one another for long, we've slept for too long a time, is high time we woke up from our slumbers, face the reality and walk our talks.

Mr. Lee has proven it within 30 years of independence. Ghana and many other African countries are now over 60 years of independence yet poverty still prevails the more.

How long will we continue to rattle the future of our continent into future poverty?

In the animal realm, they come with their natural shoes, no worn out takes place throughout their existence. They're naturally clothed and food readily available for them at all times. So they're not force to think that much after all they've nothing to worry about.

Such is the case of Africa. Because we've almost everything available, we hardly use the powerful natural tool embedded in us appropriately. This must sound so harsh on the continent but sometimes it's so suffocating.

The black continent I must say haven't got priorities. It's high time we stopped the random movement and stick to a definite direction. If not the continent is like a pendulum that never gains equilibrium.

Chapter two

"Reinventing the wheel"

Is there any need for the black continent to reinvent the wheel in its development discourse?

Reinventing the wheel in Africa will largely be determined by the spillover effect of development in developed countries on the continent.

Development is a step by step procedure which works collaboratively to ensure Efficient and sustainable development. Kuznets in his bit outlined the processes that every developed or developing country has/ will pass through in their attempt of inducing development. This processes of preindustrial stage, industrial stage and postindustrial stage represented in the Kuznets curve though with its shortfalls, gives a clear and judicious path for development.

This suggested that the developed countries have scaled through all this stages, now taken recipe at the last stage.

If the developing countries and Africa for that matter can leapfrog to catch up with the already developed nations, without having to reinvent the wheel, lies greatly on the back support that they (developed countries) are willing to provide. Which for me, I think isn't forth coming.

It will then be of good if the developing countries can also invent the wheel of their own, pass through all the stages as pointed out by Kuznets. It's clear that it definitely will be a long process but it will give the continent a solid and strong development foundation.

This is what most African countries don't want. They're much interested in leapfrogging to get to the top which always ended them landing in disarray. The black continent needs to invent the wheel of its own because some of the policies taken by the developed nations are not developing friendly. Some only succeed in wasting large chunk of resources on them without getting the desire result.

If leapfrogging could be anything reliable to the black continent, from the time of its independence till date, if not catching up with the developed nations would've at least surpass some of the developmental deficiencies that it's still battling with.

If the developing countries are always on the look out to leapfrog, they should be ready to be technology consumers, for there's no a time when there'll be convergence of per capita income for which they can catch up with the developed nations as espoused by the new classicalist growth theory and later on for the endogenous growth theorists to debunk that claim of per capita converging to favoring the lagging nations.

Leapfrogging, can be a spillover advantage of developed nations on the developing nations but a wholesome and all time on the scale of leapfrogging, leaves potholes on the development foundation which

with the least shock, will see them (black continent) in that bottomless pitch again.

Is such a high time for the black continent to reinvent their own wheel by **adopting** and **indigenizing** the foreign technology if they can or start all over and stop expecting manna to fall on them from the developed nations.

The missing element "trust"

The black man has hated himself so much and this will continue to rally behind him in the quagmire of poverty. The black man never for once is ready to put all his eggs in the basket of another. This is why member states in African organization never pledged full fellowship to organizations which could probably yield more fruits to cushion the continent.

It was on the back of trust that some illustrious personalities of the African soil envisioned the development of the African continent. They foresaw the rise of the continent through the element of trust in the sprite of unionism. This vision for building a stronger continent give rise to the pan African movement, pioneered by Marcus Garvey, Dr. Kwame Nkrumah, who brought the movement to the African soil and W.E.B Du bois in the early 20th century.

The pan African movement.

Pan is a Greek word which means “all” or “every”. The word pan African therefore means all or every African. Pan Africanism was a rise of Africans against the dominion, subjugation and colonization of the African continent by the Europeans. It was a force that was geared towards unifying the African continent under one umbrella to pick up its broken pieces together from where the Europeans left it.

The principal objective of this movement was to;

“promote and protect the interest of all subjects claiming African descent, wholly or in part, in British colonies and other places, especially Africa, by circulating accurate information on all subjects affecting their rights and privileges as subjects of British empire, by direct appeal to the imperial and local government”.

According to Legum (1965), the intellectual superstructure of pan Africanism has meaning only if one constantly reminds oneself that at its roots lie these deep feelings of dispossession, oppression, persecution and rejection. This complex of emotions-the alien and the exile’ theme’ is one of the primary strands in the growth of pan Africanist ideas.

This movement was to spice up the unity of the African continent in its fight against colonialism, imperialism and racism. But due to our wavering attitude towards our very self, the movement has long lived with talks without creating that mighty force it intended to forge as perceived by its pioneers.

In the area of resources tapping, looking at the homogeneity of the resources distribution, if commitment could be recounted from the black and a mightier force is built in unity and trust, how wonderful it would be for the continent to enjoy economics of scale, comparative advantage and spillover effect to elevate the continent from its bent knees.

But that desirous element "trust" is conspicuously missing. That's why the continent based organizations though numerous and worth of their formation can barely yield much results to salvage the continent.

Taking a look at the resources distribution throughout the continent, north Africa and East Africa can easily have built a concerted effort for the efficient production of natural gas and oil to take comparative advantage over it. Whereas west and south could concentrate and take comparative advantage over the production of gold and other precious metals. The countries within the forest zone could do same to improve their cocoa production through joint research and collaborative efforts in getting those raw materials being processed in the continent.

It's rather unfortunate, that the black man can't establish a trust with another because we know ourselves and what we're capable of doing.

There's never any mighty force elsewhere that will resurface one day to uplift the continent, it's all about the continent realizing its weakness and joining hands together to form a mightier force to rise together.

Taking this scenario into consideration, the ant is the smallest and undoubtedly the feeble animal, yet the Holy scriptures directed mankind to learn from it. There's no hidden or spiritual meaning to this statement but the casual works of the ants we often fancy

Wrongful packaging of workforce

The ability and effectiveness that the natural resources of a country are judiciously optimized is a function of the human resource available. Thus, the optimization of resources is endogenously determined by the appropriateness of the exogenous variable, the workforce. The black continent with all its socioeconomic variables increasing at a decreasing rate, has its population galloping in a geometric sequence. Could the Malthus theory of population growth hunt the black continent?

Training the increasing population which builds up the workforce and if possible for the continent to have tapped on it for the efficient extraction of its resources have they passed through the requisite training, has rather turned to be a monster clouding the success path the continent. This has led to the creation of reserve army as Karl Marx would put making the workforce hungry and panting to fall on any minimal wage rate jobs for subsistence.

Not only has the aggravating population is a causative agent of this reserve army, but the churning out of the workforce without the requisite skills that's needed of them to effectively tap the resources at

our disposal. Basic economics will tell you that the sole mandate for every firm is to minimize cost and maximize profit. So do we expect any firm to go in for a labor at an additional cost which can't create an additional revenue to offset the additional cost?

This is the deficiency the black continent is battling with in this contemporary era.

Its institutions mandated to training the workforce are failing it yet no conscious efforts are being made to tackle it. We can have all it takes to swim is wealth, but if one factor of production especially labor is ill prepared, the continent will continue to wallow in abject poverty.

The only difference between the black and the white is the higher use of the latter's brain than the former due to the priorities they attach to the training of their workforce.

The current educational system, which we're all casualties of, we can testify the fact that what's expected of us is to wholesomely get the fat books into your head to armed you for the battle, after which high percentage evaporates. After all what will the warrior still be hanging his armors for when he successfully won the battle.

This vicious cycle of poverty will continue to roar across the continent if the human resource isn't properly trained to tap the wealth we're sleeping on. And that we'll continue to lay on the white man's brain with ours untapped.

The world has advanced but the black continent is still trailing in its dark days' era with its outmoded trends of doing things.

It's only in the black man continent that you take the pain and cost to pass through education with the mindset that you're a legitimate member of the reserve army after completion. So sympathetic.

Is high time the black continent come out of its cocoon and danced to the tune of the dawning day.

The fact that our "god fathers" introduced us to this style of training the workforce in those dark ages isn't a yardstick of still sticking to those same procedures when actually we know very well that we aren't making any headway in this dawning era.

There's never a perfect time for the black continent to realize its value, it's always now or never.

The black man is capable of feeding itself without the help of any nation. The sole mandate lies in him to appropriately train its workforce to use its brain to the fullest for optimal utilization of the abundance of resources beckoning to salvage him from poverty.

The black man is such intelligent but looks so inferior in the face of the white man simply because the circumstances he (black man) finds himself don't allow him to harness his brain to the highest.

Time is long due, the black continent can't be in the middle of the sea and still thirst for water.

If the continent can't help itself, it will be in the interest of the white man to legally cheat the black man for what the black man has and can't tap is what the white can tap and yearns for.

It will only take a concerted effort on the part of black continent, the spirit of unionism, and the long lost element of trust to upsurge the continent from the preying eyes and the mockery comments of the friendly foe.

For God so love the black man that He gave him almost everything, that if he's able to use his natural tool embedded (brain) in him, will dwell in comfort forever.

The perceived meaning of black.

The perceptual ascription of black to every malicious phenomenon is gainfully taking roots in the heart of the black man, showcased through his behavior. The black man has in all endeavors in his behavioral acts given an indication that the perception associated with the color black has transcribed him to be such because of his melanin which has pigmented his body.

Moving from the resources extraction as the core point that engrained the prospers of the black continent, another deadly virus that hovers around the continent devouring any attempt of the continent's advancement is the attitude of the black man.

Chapter three

The African incurable disease
A household canker, that spreads like bush on fire in the harmattan season.

Game of many, artless of few.

The African incurable disease.

Deadly as it's, more than Ebola virus, only few antibodies can fight against it.

It progresses the economy into retrogression

Booms the economy into bankruptcy

Makes good uses of incompetent skilled personnel

Promotes the continent from wealthiest to poorest continent

Saves the country from employment to unemployment

And finally sailing the continent to the promise land of abject poverty.
This is no other virus but the much talked of corruption which has metamorphosed from mere illusion to a fully flesh object visibly going round with impunity.

Corruption has proliferated the black man continent depriving the ordinary people the best from it. It's sad that the common wealth is oft diverted into the pockets of few, making them to develop potbellies and triple chins at the expense of the starving lot.

Studies have shown that about 3.4 billion US dollars is diffused into the line of corruption annually. How unfortunate this is that a

continent tagged poor could lose such a colossal amount into the hands of few heartless and irresponsible persons annually.

This is the route of all the political unrest that perpetuates in the continent leaving innocent souls being victimized.

Everybody now wants political power to amass wealth because that's the best and legal way of enriching oneself without the rise of any eyebrow. After all leaders are not accountable to their people.

Sometimes the charitable fund the white man often fills the black man's cup with, sometimes is not their utmost care they've for the continent but a pity and an insult on the black man's intelligence.

I never envisioned any prospers for the continent with such a much dreaded canker visibly going around without any attempts to cure it.

It's even interesting that the canker is much talked of publicly with organizations formed in every country and intercountry organizations only then for the disease seems to be more pronounced.

The works of this disease has made every sector of the economy dysfunctional, denying the continent from equitable distribution of resources thereby leading to the starvation of some and finally pushing them into their early graves.

Why should the parochial interest of someone sets limitations on the survival of another?

On what foundation is our religious life laid on?

THE EARTHLY SAINTS

You Saints of the earth

Parading in temples like vultures in attendance to devour carcass

Taken self-composure like a newly born baby that knows never a sin

Their melodious voices echoing in the air like trumpet blown from the heavens

Cradle to their holy books with their faces beaming with delight

Oh you deceitful worshippers

With their inner world so dark a dungeon

Nursing the devil in will and in spirit

Oh you earthly saints of the earth

Outwardly exalting the creator but nurturing the protagonist in heart

Heartless as that stony heart

Breeding the works of the world's possessor

Pleasing the earthly body

Oh ye saints of the earth

Your deeds are measured not by your will

Not by your appearance

Not by your physical works

When your time is dawned, there

Your creator decides your fate.

It's so wonderful that with all our faith and overzealous and voracious quest for religion, we practice not the moral virtues embedded in it. Our desire for earthly possessions has overly been exalted to the expense of morality preached to our very hearing every day.

According to John Stuart Mills, in his book entitled *principles of political economy*, he deciphered between productive labor and unproductive labor. To him, an unproductive labor is that which does not contribute in the creation of materials wealth. He backed this definition by citing that missionaries or clergymen will be considered unproductive unless they encapsulate in their religious doctrines the arts of civilization. But our nonchalant attitude towards inculcating these civilizations and morally uprightness laid in our ear canals by these clergymen, has made them (clergymen) unproductive as asserted by Mills.

We dance out our hearts, sing out our souls and seem to pray out the devil within us in temples and religious setting yet we're the pests draining the very blood of others to death. Where then lies our religious faith?

The Hypocrite black man
I stand on heavy feet

My head is swollen with my neck falls short of its heftiness

My hands are cuffed with my ears cloaked

I can see and perceive but the mouth is speechless

There I stand clouded in the unsettling dust stirred up by the wrongful
lot

Yes, I'm "truth" despised in the lands of the black continent yet my
contrary is greatly admonished.

The hypocritical nature of the black man often displayed publicly
exalting and championing the course for the fight against corruption
has long been noticed. These tongue rattlers who seem to be
propagating and championing the course for corruption checks,
talking their intestines out are sheep in wolf cloth. Behind the scene,
they turn to be the monsters that rise against any genuine and heartily
person that raises a sword against corruption.

They use the legal stolen money to go at all length to make the person
useless and mute.

It's not surprising that the Ace journalist Anas Arimeyaw and his tiger
IP eye members are much dreaded and sorted after across the length

and breadth of the continent. With one of them sent to his early grave recently.

Who're responsible for this?

If not the same people who sit behind screens to sing the negatives that comes with corruption.

Meaning, all those in this tiger IP eye group working earnestly to return normalcy to the continent, lives have been on a scale.

Journalists are reportedly being assaulted for their role of exposing the evil acts in society. Now, they walk with pins under their feet, speak with their tongues full in their mouths, with their eyes invisibly masked with the heartless acts of the bourgeoisies.

Why has the black man hates himself so much?

When the white man is stealing from us with their brains, we're also stealing the little that belongs to our own self.

It was interesting yet annoying for the president of Liberia Mrs. Sirleaf Johnson in her final state of the nation's address in 2012 to sincerely admit that her government has failed in the fight against corruption. This is a clear indication that the zeal she has to fight against corruption when she was seeking for power takes a nosedive when she was given the nod. After all, all the people surrounding her who could pick up their armors to go into battle with the enemy where agents of the enemy with likeminded. She, definitely has to give in, in

all, there's no bitterness in that great loot. She admitted the fact that her government has failed its course for fighting against corruption, others, when everything seems worsened, will still take to the air waves parading falsehood to justify their stand for the fight against corruption. This is the truly being of the black man. They preach against evil outside but inwardly lies the dungeon of the evil.

One of the major campaign message of the incumbent NPP government was their ardent desire to tackle, arrest and sentence to death the solidified perception of corruption when they're given the nod. This brings relief to the ordinary citizens with renewed hope that the country will come back to its original state.

Having captured the power, and upon assuming office, the government crafted a well toothless office, *special prosecutor office*, only to serve as a symbol and toothless dog that can't even bark.

This is how hypocritical the black man is. Corruption seems to be a hemoglobin nourishing his body.

So sometimes the least you talk about it the better because it has gained a reputable position in the life of the black man. It seems the very air he breathes, drinks and wears.

According to Justice Emile Short, corruption in the land of the black man is a norm and not an exception as it's in the case of morally upright nations.

The naked truth quotes

"Whoever fights monsters should see to it that in the process he does not become a monster. And if you gaze long enough into an abyss, the abyss will gaze back into you".

Friedrich Nietzsche

The surest way to corrupt a youth is to instruct him to hold in higher esteem those who think alike than those who think differently.

"One of the saddest lessons of history is this: If we've been bamboozled long enough, we tend to reject any evidence of the bamboozle. We're no longer interested in finding out the truth. The bamboozle has captured us. It's simply too painful to acknowledge, even to ourselves, that we've been taken. Once you give a charlatan power over you, you almost never get it back".

Carl Sagan, The Demon-Haunted World: Science as a Candle in the Dark.

The reconciling figures of foreign aid versus loss through corruption.

The black continent is proudly poor and rocks its shoulders high to be noticed as incapacitated and is complacent in beggardom.

It's not surprising that the continent was adjectively and appropriately referred to as a "shit hole" continent. This looks so insulting and down grading the status of the continent which calls for squabbling but we feel normal and see nothing wrong with our own ill behaviors weighing untold hardship on the continent which often triggers it to be hovering and hungry for help all times.

Studies reveals that in 2018, the continent has received about \$135 billion as foreign aid and a large unaccounted amount of \$148 billion conspicuously missing through the very ill will of those to spearhead the transformation of the continent.

So is it surprising and much of an insult for the people we constantly yielded to for help to ascribe the continent as a "shit hole" continent? The black man has not been sincere to himself for once.

If such an untraceable amount, being disbursed into only few hands to build eloquent houses, purchase houses abroad, educate their children abroad, invest abroad and have all the fun trips to any destination of their choice, could be accounted for and used for the good of all the citizenry, will there be any need to always walk with cups in our hands? Let's be realistic. If the foreign aid could be in equilibrium with what some few selfish and greedy people take for their personal gain, is the continent that incapacitated?

This is how much the black man hates himself. Hoarding what belongs to all to look better whilst the masses eye balls keep sinking in their sockets every passing day because of hunger.

Another unacceptable and unheard of display yet real in Ghana is its ability to lose an average amount of \$13.5 billion in a year through corruption whilst licking on \$2.3 billion of foreign aid.

If such amounts could be arrested by only few people only for us to be looking for aids to quench our thirst, depicts that psychologically, morally, physically and socially we are in deficits.

The only best thing that the black man can do for himself is to cradle to what belongs to all and see the others licking the dirt on his feet.

Sometimes I'm often left with no definite answer as to whether the developed nations are so caring to the developing nations or they intentionally are nurturing the developing nations to continue to be under their feet.

Foreign aid would've been a push on the black continent had it being sagaciously used.

Europe was able to find its feet after a "big push" from the United States.

But Africa has quite a number of aid from many developed countries yet no significant improvement can be boasted of from it. Such aids

often times are dispersed and refracted to directions not so appropriate, with part absorbed in the system unaccounted for.

Corruption is what's derailing the prosperity of the black and not until we've said it's enough and allow the winds to blow it away to be refreshed with a cleaner breeze, the continent will forever sit on its knees.

The continent is helped for long, it's time it eschewed all the negative ill wills and also be a help to other nations.

Chapter four

The stance of the continent on debt.

The negligence, and shameful acts of the callous and greedy black man has landed the continent on an ever increasing debt despite the fact that some countries have been pardoned with debt relieve by the Briton woods.

Report from the world bank indicates that developing countries are submerged in total debt of \$4 trillion as of 2018. Out of this, the African continent is able to secure a debt of \$ 514 billion according to Rating agency standards and poor's presented in the Africa Report.

This amount to about 49.7% - 50% of the total GDP produce by the continent. So wonderful, right!

This is the true state of the recklessness of the black man.

Taking a cursory look at the loss the continent made of \$148 billion in 2018 through corruption, portrays that corruption alone consumes about 10.6% - 11% of the total GDP of the continent. A percentage unduly snatched into the accounts of few.

If such amount can eat away the GDP of the continent annually, let's imagine the significant reduction in the debt burden that could be experienced if it could be accounted for.

But here's the continent rejoicing in debt, rocking its shoulders high in debt just because of greediness and bad governance yet we don't want any "untoward adjective" to be used on the continent by the people we bowed to as lords.

Another ill that keeps the hands of the continent tight as it sits for the debt to soar at its full glare is the ability of the continent to borrow and use it on consumption because we consume more than what we produce and the so many ills of inappropriate use of these loans coupled with the mother of all, financial malfeasances. Inadequate tax collection system, making tax evasion so common which cripples the revenue generation vent of the governments of individual countries hence the continent's inability to live up to its debt.

Not until the continent makes judicious use of its loans, it will continue to produce to feed its debts. No substantial development can be experienced with the little of the resources harness but to continually working into the debt barn.

Narrowing the scale to the territories of Ghana, in 2017, the country hits a debt target of \$170 billion which represents about 70.5% of the country's GDP as against corruption which raises its ugly head to claim for about 29% of the total GDP from an average loss of \$13.5 billion annually. So surprising!

Well, that's how prevalence corruption is in the country and its devastating influence on the economy.

If the country's public debt to GDP ratio can be such, with corruption on high rocketing, I don't see the possibility of the country footing the slogan of "*Ghana beyond aid*" though it can be possible if corruption is first tackled. Ghana is more than beyond aid, but how effective the

country's systems are to tackling corruption in this its "*Prime age*" to salvage the country from aid, is a huge monster to be gunned down.

Toothless institutions and distortion in leadership.

In fact, the prevalence and high perceptual corruption index in the black man's continent gained its root and firmly thriving from the toothless institutions or laws and distortion in leadership. The black man is often known for his good slogans but never walked them to reality due to the institutional mechanisms and constantly interference of the "*invisible hand*"

There are well established institutions across all the black continent created purposely to win the fight against corruption which at the end of the day are like well-designed cars glittering in the outside but lacks engine to move. This stemmed from the earlier assertion that the black man has not gotten priorities and the hypocritical nature of the black man. These institutions are well crafted outwardly for all to see their stance on corruption meanwhile, it then serves as an abode for perpetuating the act. They're never ready to equip such institutions to fully functioned because who ever made an attempt to function these institutions, might be victimized by the same institutions. It doesn't take any normal human being to set a trap to be caught himself therein.

Also, the laws, rules and regulations in the territories of the black continent are only enemies to the vulnerable persons but friendly to the affluent. The caprices of the affluent never invoked the anger of the laws but become raged when the story turns the opposite side.

This is so due to the fact that the rich can oil the mouth of the law and seal it from taking its course. They've being several purported instances against public figures and rich persons being engaged in financial malfeasances which never sees the light of the day. They're much talked of within a limited time and never resurfaced. It's only the poor who even struggling to make ends meet that the black continent laws recognize, due followed and persecuted simply because he has not got the "*invisible hand*" to set him free. If the institutions and laws of the black continent were actually working, the prisons would've being the home of the affluent. But they're being captured and obfuscated by the riches of the rich.

Indeed, we live in an injustices world and life really seems useless as being espoused by the philosopher in the book of Ecclesiastes.

The injustices world

Ecclesiastes 4:1-3

Then I look again at all the injustice that goes on in the world. The oppressed were weeping and no one would help. No one would help them because their oppressors had power on their side. I envy those who are dead and gone; they are better off than those who are still

alive. But better off than either are those who have never been born, who have never seen the injustice that goes on in the world.

Life is useless

Ecclesiastes 5:8

Don't be surprised when you see that government oppresses the poor and denies them justice and their rights. Every official is protected by the one over him, and both are protected by still higher official.

The naked truth quote

"Forget the politicians. The politicians are put there to give you the idea you have freedom of choice. You don't. You have no choice. You have owners. They own you. They own everything. They own all the important land, they own and control the corporations that've long since bought and paid for, the senate, the congress, the state houses, the city halls, they got the judges in their back pocket, and they own all the big media companies so they control just about all of the news and the information you get to hear. They got you by the balls. They spend billions of dollars every year lobbying to get what they want. Well, we know what they want. They want more for themselves and less for everybody else. But I'll tell you what they don't want. They don't want a population of citizens capable of critical thinking. They don't want well informed, well educated people capable of critical thinking. They're not interested in that. That doesn't help them".

George Carlin

Distortion in leadership

In the lands of the black continent, leadership has lost its credibility and been tagged has a haven for hardened and unscrupulous acts of self-interest activities. The mantle of leadership is the appropriate and legal way used by the rich to enrich themselves and physically, mentally abused the poor. We're in a part of the world where seeking for leadership is characterized by violence and insecurity because of the self-centered and diabolical acts that is associated with been a leader.

The painful thing is the use of the money of the rich to lure and use the hungry and starving masses as their tools to orchestrate their parochial interest.

If leadership is about maturity and genuinely willingness to help better the lives of the subjects, will there be any need to raise machetes, guns, tag of war to get the nod?

The African mentality and voracious quest for power not just a political power but to the least of power in Society is really questionable.

These mental corrupted and callous hearted often dominate the realm of leadership in the black continent siphoning every bit of resources that could help the dying lot. Those with the genuine ideas who really feel for the lot will never get the chance to lead. They're sidelined and

ridiculed by the adulterated minds which think of nothing but to cause and deepened disparity between the rulers and the ruled.

If the people to spearhead the advancement of the continent are of this caliber, why wouldn't the institutions and laws be blunt to them? After all the people to ensure the laws work are instituted by these moral defects leaders who'll go at all length to ensure that their immoral acts are well clothed.

Most of these political unrest experiencing in the black continent is as a result of the self-centeredness mentality that the black man has about leadership and the fear of being victimized when they step down after committing all the unpardonable atrocities when power was in their domain.

The naked truth quote

"It is not power that corrupts but fear. Fear of losing power corrupts those who wield it and fear of the scourge of power corrupts those who are subject to it."

Aung San Suu Kyi

This is crystal clear that the black man is an enemy of himself. He feels not the feelings of part of him and sees not the panting of part of him.

In the black continent, it can be contented there's an inverse relationship between creativity (ideas) and leadership but a strong

positive relationship between money and power. Then, where lies the fate of the continent?

Observation

Theresa May quitted her post as British prime minister after failing the discourse of the brexit deal, irrespective of the emolument and privileges attached to such a prestigious post. She goes in there with the mind set of servicing her nation and once her sense of purpose couldn't be met, she sees no need clinching to power. She paves way for an alternative idea from another person. This can only happen when wisdom rules. Personal gains are obstructed and the common good for all is placed paramount.

But in our part of the world, the story turns the opposite. No leader is ever willing to fold his/her files and exit office for inability to performing their duties to meeting the common interest. The black man often cherishes personal gains over common interest. This lies the grounds on which money is used as a tool for capturing power.

Chapter five

The African politics: politics of money.

Politics in the black man's continent is characterized by conscience buying with the display of the wealth of the money lords (rich). Therefore, the ability to capture political power is a determining factor to the amount of money one is willing to squander to stimulate the conscience of the dying lot. This depicts the infinite attachment of

the electorates to the money lords and their continual entrenchment in power for as long due them. But it dawns not on the starving lot that with every penny spent on them which can't even take them for a day is to be recaptured in hundred folds when they finally got that opportunity they're always hungry for power despite the number of times they tasted it. No reasonable politician will lavish money on the electorates when he knows that there's no room for greater returns.

The seek for political power in the African continent is now a lucrative business for which the financial machos adequately investment in the electorates with future prospers of gaining hundred times of what's invested.

This makes knowledge which is the principal thing in leadership conspicuously missing in the realm of politics in Africa because those with the knowledge, creative enough to work within the ethics for the betterment of all are left behind because the money lords are treasured more than the creative persons in the black continent.

To the electorates, with every penny that's used by any hungry searching politician to buy your vote, you'll be denied for years what belongs to you which could be of more benefit for upgrading your status in life. Because, the trend and attitude of our political leaders gives the impression that there's no sanity in that line of business.

Before you put up your thumb for a politician for the little you've taken from him/her, know that you're investing in his basket for which the returns come to you not.

Sometimes we the starving lot fuel these mentally corrupted leaders to corrupt the more. The penny we extend our hands for which barely survive us for a day creates the medium for that moral defect politician to starve us for years with impunity.

Adam smith in his bid postulated in his theory of **laissez faire and harmony of interest** that *“it is not from the benevolence of the butcher, the brewer or the baker, we expect our dinner, but from their regard to their own interest.”*

Policies of governments on the man hunt of the black continent on development.

The tag of war and the unwavering quest of capturing power in the black continent trigger political parties to garnish their campaign message to look so refreshing and enticing to the mass. They do police the very policies so appealing and convincing in their talks that they're the panacea for turning the fortunes of the continent, little had they known that the feasibility of their much sung campaign messages can't be walked with the money at their disposal and for them to also distribute part into their pockets to recount the loses for investing on the electioneering processes.

This leaves them with nothing but to resort to financial institutions with their cups in order to make few attempts on their numerous unfeasible promises so that they can keep pace of parading falsehood and demand for more tenure in office to champion their course.

Having rushed to these financial institutions on all sides to championing whatever due fit them at interest rates over a period, the only way they think they can reclaim funds within the short to medium term to pay back such loans is to turn around and push these burdens on the meagre income of the average worker whose monthly wages could hardly suffice him.

Few of the "die hard" industries which are already crumbling in the face of such poor policies are often slapped with taxes that could hardly see them prosper but to produce at the glory of these nuisance policies.

How judiciously these borrowed monies are used is even questionable because the users are never accountable and transparent in their dealings to the tax payer.

The hefty taxes are really a force to reckon with in the development discourse of the black continent.

With all these impediments denying industries and citizenry from experiencing growth and development, the black man's governments are always left with a deficit budget arising from reckless spending, wrongful allocation of resources, higher rate of returns on loans and exceeding all, embezzlement of funds.

It's high time the feasibility of the black man's manifesto is crossed examined before they vow to the masses in electioneering periods because they could hardly think any better when they mount the podium with the flaming desire to gain power. They're hardest hit with reality when upon assuming office only to take dreaded policies to ruins the continent the more amidst their fraudulence acts.

In the black continent, democracy can best be akin to the peaceful tool for the rich to solicit for the power of the poor and in turn use it to siphon what belongs to the poor. Democracy is but limited to the rich in the black man's continent.

The Democratic privileges never counted for the poor nonetheless the minimal ones for which the poor is to affirm the legality of the rich to loot him.

Freedom and justice which is to be a free commodity in any Democratic institution is such an economic commodity because it's beyond the purchasing power of the less privileged in society.

The justice system is being maimed and hijacked with the cash flow of the lords (rich).

Accountability is so scarce and transparency vague in all dealings of the black man's Democratic governance.

The security of the society has to come to a disrepute when the rich wants to carry out his will against others.

Abraham Lincoln once defined democracy as government for the people, with the people and of the people but conversely to this, the black man's democracy per his attitude is rather government for the rich with the rich and of the rich to oppress the poor in all facets of life.

It isn't any much a surprise when the demand by Ghanaians for the enactment of the right to Information bill for them to readily have Information to ensure transparency has to be consciously slowly dragged with inner squabbles. But when it comes to reviews and enactment of bills for their (leaders) personal gains, it's done with the swiftness It needs.

The actions and inactions of the black man's laws, rules, institutions and leaders have made democracy so sophisticated and expensive in the view of the teaming mass.

These political giants make sure their children are in a comfortable lead in securing political power to continue the great loot for their descendants to continue to dwell in luxury. They see no other job rewarding than being captured in the political arena where there's mountain of wealth to legally loot and share under a well-protected blunt law on the part of the rich.

On the contrary, the innocent armed robber, thief, who are created from the long oppression of the poor when caught are treated with iron hands as if they're the people draining the continent back. They're

persecuted and thrown behind bars for years for attempting to make a living in the realm of the fitters. They're made to look like the first ever criminals being created by God who don't deserve to live whilst the well trained and formalized thieves who even steal in enormous quantities are still backed by the law. No wonder the laws only set preying eyes on the poor.

Human being can only modify society but can't cheat society. Society in its bit will always adjust itself to be in balance with the actions of the individuals. The soaring theft cases and increasing crime rate in the continent is in response to the uneven distribution of resources for which society is trying to redistribute in all possible manner.

Chapter six

Patting on the shoulders of the few righteous.

In fact, it might be asserted that some public officials and political leaders have denounced association with the largely traded market of bribery and corruption and remain absolute in their stance against it, though their efforts have been overarched by the trading of the many in that black market. It's just like putting a cubic sugar in a container full with water. Its presence is never noticed. However, they must be admonished for holding their moral virtue in high esteem. It's only a matter of time, their moral attitude will assimilate others. For Rome wasn't built in a day so will the corruption not end in a day.

The video of Ana's number 12 expose` where some football officials were seen to absolutely declined bribery with sum of monies to alter the system give hope that despite the many missing souls for worldly possession who consider not their dignity, there are still a few who're on the right path, who see their dignity to be superior than money.

I'm of the view that if the laws and institutions as well as a sanitized leadership were present, these personalities who deciphered themselves from the lot in the face of such amount of money, and insisting on the right thing done, should be celebrated as heroes or heroines and being promoted in their line of work. But what happened afterwards?

Virtually, nothing has been done for them and I know that people will even turn to call them in their inner chambers as "Judases of their time"

If all and sundry is really committed to fighting corruption in the continent, with nothing being done for people who ensure integrity, where then will the continent start its fight against corruption? After all people will see that it's not even rewarding to be different from the rest.

This is a clear manifestation that most of our leaders found themselves trading in this much dreaded black market with our institutions and laws blindfolded and being used as tools and structures for trading in the bribery and corruption market.

"The winner takes all syndrome "

Politics in the back continent has no limitation. Its long hands are wide stretched across every sector of the economy. This makes directors, CEOs, state officials, institutional heads in any sector of the economy tensed up and sit on the fence when there's a change in government for which they're not sympathizers of. The political giants of the day do "house cleaning" to ensure that all sensitive offices are stocked with their affiliates.

They care the less about the productive, competence and talents of any official who doesn't hold their ideology.

The interest of party faithful becomes paramount and attended to first. Their much sung campaign message of creating employment which is a canker in the continent created out of the fiasco of political policies is always a replacement of employees in favor of their owns.

This alone gives enough gist to expect nothing worth of its salt from such government but the intrinsic core mandate of collaborative loot and share agendum. This is typical of the African politics. They comb through all sensitive positions to make sure that the party in power for the day is legally represented so that there wouldn't be any turn backs in their desire to do what they deem fit them.

Those officials of the opposite side who're still at post have their mouths shut and eyes glued. Any attempt to utter anything not in the

basket of the power lords would've the dust of their legs being swept off from their offices.

It's interesting that all officials whether faithful or not to the government of the day irrespective of their corner of employment turned to speak well of the government even in the face of the undeniable truth because they might be interdicting themselves if they dare let out a wind of the truth.

How possible can the continent advance when the truth is despised with false being admonished, when job creation has turned to employees' replacement, when party faithful are served first before any other?

That mentality of winner takes all in the political discourse in the black continent will lead the continent trailing.

It's such a time that naive way of thinking is discarded and concerted effort is built with whichever government that leads the affairs of the countries.

The naked truth quote

"In the present case it is a little inaccurate to say I hate everything. I am strongly in favor of common sense, common honesty and common decency. This makes me forever ineligible to any public office of trust or profit in the Republic. But I do not repine, for I am a subject of it only by force of arms".

H.L. Mencken

Another disheartening and undesirable act of government that conspicuously pave way for the poor tax payers' money to be trapped in the pipe line and yield nothing desirous is the failure of the party of the day been elected into power to continue the half job projects of their successor. Now, largely, in the black man continent, changes in the political processes is characterized by waste of tax payers' money in that, that innate bane which sees not another name being exalted for which one is a part, the aim of making another effects effortless and have him been defamed and made unpopular in the political arena is the order of the day.

This often made me to think that Democratic in the black man's land is even costly compare to the autocratic governance.

If projects are often stopped anytime there's a change in the political system, paving way for sums of money to be locked up therein, without considering the toils of the tax payer, then I think the continent still have a long way to go in its political system.

This has made the development pattern of the continent always run down to competitive level of zero anytime there's change in the political machinery. Because, policies, laws, findings that are implemented without realizing the outcomes before the exit of that government, are often quashed by the predecessor with new ones been laid for those same targeted points unachieved. Lack of continuation

in the changing face of the political processes in the black man land is scaling the development of the continent to no positive value.

Sometimes I do think that politicians don't really represent the interest of the citizens. If they're, why can't efforts be pulled together to achieving the common goal that we all aspire for and not acts that will make others efforts effortless?

The continent has to wake up in its political discourse, it's high time the differences in ideologies between and among political parties is ironed out in the pursuance of national objectives.

The fact that political parties are clenching to diverse ideologies is not a guarantee to set rivalry eyes on one another or each other, after all, those diversities in ideas are all geared towards one national goal. The politicians, stakeholders should save the continent a bit of time and collaborate with the government of the day to push the continent through the mud it has long being stacked in.

The shackled black continent with dirt.

The serenity and sanity of the black continent has been betrayed

In the name of technology, the continent is soiled with dirt

Denying it the once refreshing air that blows across it

Its beautiful sceneries that radiates its beauty are shackled in dirt

The continent now stands with bowed head in its stain

The very blood that keeps it moving are such intoxicated
There it stands so lonely given off slowly because of our negligence
This is all that we have to clutch onto
We've got another Africa nowhere
There's never a perfect time to redeem it
That time is now.

The continent of the black man has long suffered from the unchanging and nasty attitude from its citizenry.

The attitude of the black man has made the continent a servitude to many avoidable diseases which serve as bulwarks for the progress of the continent in its development discourse.

The continent has dominated in international scene for when it comes to dirt which is the very cause for the loss of thousands of work force in the continent every passing year. It's no doubt that the continent is seen on high with the ranking of negatives but uneasily noticed when it comes to the ranking of the positives.

When will the black continent rise and say enough is enough and rewrites its status quo in the face of the world?

The continent is old enough to still be bedeviled and seems to be struggling with so many a disease that can be waved off when we change our attitude toward the environment.

Every black man often fancies the territories of the white man because of the environmental sanity that prevails there. Does it take all to attain formal education before we can forestall such sanity?

Health is all that's needed to be productive, for a healthy body recites a healthy mind. But the African attachment to dirt is beyond measure. Nobody is ever ready to teach any responsible human on how to observe sanity for better life. We've in our neglect for basic responsibilities weights much on the Continent forcing it to diverse funds that could be used for other projects into tackling the mess created out of negligence and indiscipline.

The black continent has long been rattled on international scene when it comes to preventable diseases which possibly claims lots of lives. It's very unfortunate that something that can be prevented with a change to positive attitude is rather claiming many lives without conscience tagging. It doesn't cost a thing to keep the surrounding clean by putting things where they should be.

Taking a cursory look at the chart of prevalent diseases in Africa, most of them are diseases that can be reduced to a significant level, yet, we live and battle with them like they're insurmountable.

Malaria has been on the nerves of the continent driving it to the loss of many innocent lives. In 2015, studies reveal that about 212 million cases of malaria were reported worldwide. Out of which 429000 deaths were recorded with 90% of the causes and 92% of the deaths

were from the African continent. This is such a huge lost and big blow to the continent just for being indisciplined.

Also, studies reveal that roughly, 644000 people are killed by diarrhea in Sub-Saharan Africa each year. So alarming. The black man has always been behind the tragic eventuality against himself.

Despite the direct cost that's waged on the continent for our failure as humans to living a hygienic life, have we ever taken a minute to quantify the value of those that exit life owing to this?

Most of these affected people are children who are forced to lay down their tools for life so early. Another deficiency in the African leadership has resurfaced here too, notwithstanding the behavior of the mass, the developmental freedom of the mass has been sat upon by the leaders, depriving them of many of their basic rights to live. It's so sad that in this contemporary era, there's still not a separation of water source for many humans and animals. Yet we've government machinery working everyday all year round while innocent people are perishing for lack of clean water to quench their thirst. How long will the deprived in the continent wallows in his pain with the increasing discrimination and widening gap between the rich and the poor?

The African leader is so well versed in consolation messages. When the eventuality happens, with tears dropping, as a result of government failure, there comes the melodious messages from the very originator of the problem. We've had enough of the ironic

consolation messages. It's never a pill that soothing the pain of the poor. The poor has been in the vicious cycle of deprivation for long through the actions and inactions of the far distance rich. Why wouldn't the development discourse of the continent be on its knees when the marginalized are being oppressed the more?

The white man's surroundings we so much fancy wasn't instituted by nature, it's as a result of his mental agility towards creating healthy atmosphere. Even with the current negative attitude towards environmental cleanliness, if all the blacks are air lifted to the serene and clean environment of the white man and they in turn to the black continent, within a matter of days, the much desired surrounding would be clouded with dirt and we'll turn to envy them the more in our continent.

A lot of sanitation projects and laws have been enforced by the leaders in individual countries with billions being spent in tackling the menace yet the results aren't better than nothing because the humans themselves are not willing to change.

It's interesting that new insecticide mosquito nets distributed under government's cost, in its accord to reducing malaria, are peeled up and used for fencing backyard gardens. So irrational, but that's how some people behave. Such persons, what kind of education that will amount

its worth can liberate them from the bondage of ignorance when they're not willing to change?

The black man attitude has made him so susceptible to all sort of diseases that could save the continent from unnecessary spending had he changed his attitude.

Sometimes it really baffles me as to whether any education is going on in the continent, when you see people in higher educational institutions who still don't know the purpose of dustbins and turn to litter the environment with trash and still feel so important, upon all the public education championed by country states. But these are people who were to transmit the attitude of cleanliness to the grassroots to ensure a sanitized environment. So unfortunate!

I suppose the continent is churning out educated "illiterates" who can't understand the plight of society.

I do think sometimes that if the black man could easily assimilate the cleanliness attitude and discipline of the white man towards his environment at a faster rate like he (black man) assimilates some undesirable elements of the white man, how wonderful it would've been? But we're only interested in those undesirable elements that often cloaked the black man's colorful culture.

Much the same way for blaming the mass for their unacceptable attitude towards the environment, the governments in their bit have failed and therefore must shoulder part of the blame for the dirt that clouds the success path of the continent.

Have we ever asked ourselves whether the blacks that found themselves in the territories of the white man are so nonchalant to environmental cleanliness?

They can't afford to be such careless there because their (white man) laws can't be trespassed. Their institutions are working with everyone conscious minded.

We're here with our toothless institutions and blind laws claiming we want to ensure sanity. Can it work?

The countries will always succeed in scattering billions of dollars but the desired results will not be forthcoming because the masses are indolent and need to be coerced and subjected to change.

The black man is so insensitive to the future, he dwells in daily plans without taking recourse of dynamic of time. The continent is really caged in the hands of inappropriate comprehensive and strategic planning that explicitly captured the needs of the present without providing room for the posterity.

Let's have a look at this.

Plato 428-347BC promulgated 'THE POLLUTER PAYS PRINCIPLE' which emphatically states that " if anyone intentionally pollutes the water of another, whether the water of a spring or collected in a reservoir, either by poisonous substances or by digging, or by theft; let the injury party bring the cause before the warden of the city, and claim in writing the value of the loss; if the accused is found guilty of injuring the water by deleterious substances, let him not pay damages, but purify the stream or cistern which contains the water, in such manner as the laws...order the purification to be made by the offender in each case"

Why could they have imposed such a stringent penalty for polluting water? Because they work with foresight to ensuring both intergenerational equity as proposed by Aristotle, and intragenerational equity. As of that time, they know what's good for them and the generations unborn with these laws so sharp and have not empathy on the poor or take delight in the riches of the rich.

But here we're in the black continent, only reactive to situations of our time, with corrupted laws and institutions.

Ghana, is tagged to have got one of the earliest developmental plan in the world during the Sir Guggisberg era of 1919-1927 before most of these advanced countries, but now, what's the stance of Ghana in developmental planning?

This is a question without a finite answer.

Planning deficits, blindfolded laws and institutions, and the African political jungle are the major factors for the soaring dirt in the continent depriving it from its intended development.

The opposition NDC party when they were in power had instituted the national sanitation day to create the spirit of cleanliness which often recorded low turnout on the said date because the black man sees nothing wrong in living in the mist of dirt.

Likewise, the current government with the overzealous president to making Accra the cleanliness city in sub-Sahara Africa within his four years in power has his efforts being thwarted by the attitude of the lot.

Unless the institutions are equipped to work with a full functional laws, the well-crafted slogans will never come to fruition. The black man is so rebellious to change and must be suppressed to undergo it for his own goodness.

It's enough, our own attitude has claimed enough of us, enough of our money have been used in tackling what we could easily do away with if we change our attitude, the continent has been ridiculed enough in the face of the world. Is time for all and sundry to value their surroundings and see the need to keeping it clean in order to shift the continent from its current status quo.

Chapter seven

The innate bane of the black man.

That innate bane of the black man

That roars within so fiercely

Devouring any attempt of his own

That never ignite initiative of his own

He never breaks out of his shell

But turn to blame and attack part of himself for his status quo

What of that innate bane?

That quenches every little wet

There's no plethora of wealth existing in the battle field worth fighting for

It's all about joining the trembling hands to form a mightier force

There, the fortunes of the continent lie.

Greed, wickedness and gullible nature of the black man has revealed his degree of unlikeness for himself. We're in that part of the world where greed easily subsumes our ego and everybody envies the highest throne.

This creates in the black man an unappreciated habit to see the efforts of any occupant of that enviable throne. This draws the battle line for him to rise and revolve against himself since time immemorial. Even in this 21st century, that innate bane in the black man is still rocketing sending him to the battle field all times.

This has a great impact on the development path of the black man land in that, great leaders with great and visionary policies with ethics to upsurge the content are often nipped in the bud.

A clear and refreshing case which showcased the maximum level of the black man's hatred for himself out of greed and gullibility is the miserable death waged on Maummar Gaddafi of Libya.

Libya is noted for its endowment of oil and could be seen as the turning point for the African continent under the reigns of Gaddafi

owing to his great policies. But greed and the easily deceived black man was instigated by an external force to evict him on trumps of humanitarian grounds when actually the average Libyan was living far above the subsistence level because of heavy subsidies levied on all aspects of human existence.

Had they known the target of the friendly foe, and the impact of their actions on them and generations unborn.

What possible good could a dictator do than to wage much burden on his subjects. But the so painted dictator by the friendly foe was able to carry out policies that put Libya on the path of the promise land.

Under the leadership of the so called dictator lies some of his works.

In Libya, house was considered as a natural right, education and medical treatment were free, bursary was given to newly born women, electricity was free with cheap fuel prices and the ultimate gold dinar.

Do these works portray the features of a dictator? This is really a mind bugling question. Unless people who lived under that regime who could best answer it.

What has the black man wants again if he despises this?

After the untimely demise of Gaddafi in 2011, what has been the state of affairs for Libya?

Power tussle has been the order of the day, with groups rising against groups, with innocent lives being lost. I think that was the democracy that the friendly foe has championed them into.

Now, I'm sure they've seen the usefulness of the once dictator they rise against?

Greed, wickedness and gullibility are the bedrock for the underdevelopment of the African continent.

Muamar Gaddafi's Prophecies:

"I will not go into exile to any foreign country. I was born here in Libya, and I will die here. This country was a dessert, and I turned it into a forest, where everything can grow.

No one Love this land more than its citizens. If Europe and America tells you that they love you, be careful. They love the wealth of your land, the oil and not the people. They are helping you to fight against me but, it will be wiser for you to fight against them because they are fighting against your future and progress.

My message to you the people of Libya is, they are helping you to kill me but you will pay the price because you will suffer. And my message to you America and Europe is, you will kill me, but be ready to fight a never ending TERRORISM.

Before you realize your ignorance, terrorists will be hitting you at your doorstep."

GADDAFI once told the Nigerian and British governments to divide Nigeria into two, so that the Hausa/Fulani (Moslems), Yoruba (Christians) and Biafrans/Igbo, can live as neighboring countries.

Are those words of a dictator as purported?

Why can't the black man wise up? We've being fooled for long and it's long due we started thinking independently.

It's good we have a review of these 16 REAL REASONS WHY COL. GADDAFI WAS KILLED:

1. There is no electricity bill in Libya, electricity is free for all its citizens.
2. There is no interest on loans, banks in Libya are state-owned and loans given to all its citizens are at a 0% interest by law.
3. Home is considered a human right in Libya. Gaddafi vowed that his parents would not get a house until everyone in Libya had a home.
4. All newlyweds in Libya receive \$60,000 Dinars (US\$50,000) from the government to buy their first apartment.
5. Education and medical treatments are free in Libya. Before Gaddafi, only 25% of Libyans were literates. Today, the figure stands at 83%.

6. Libyans taking up farming as a career, they received farm land, a farming house, equipment, seeds and livestock to kick- start their farms all for free.
7. If Libyans cannot find the education or medical facilities they needed in Libya, the government funded them to go abroad for it.
8. In Gaddafi's Libya, if a Libyan buys a car, the government subsidized 50% of the price.
9. The price of petrol in Libya is \$0. 14 per liter.
10. Libya has no external debt and its reserves amount to \$150 billion now frozen globally.
11. If a Libyan is unable to get employment after graduation, the state would pay the average salary of the profession as if he or she is employed until employment is found.
12. A portion of Libyan oil sale is credited directly to the bank accounts of all Libyan citizens.
13. A mother who gave birth to a child under Gaddafi, received US \$5,000 as child benefit upfront.
14. 40 loaves of bread in Libya costs \$ 0.15
15. 25% of Libyans have a university degree
16. Gaddafi carried out the world's largest irrigation project, known as the Great Man- Made River Project, to make water readily available throughout the desert country.

If this is called "Dictatorship", I wonder what type of leadership democracy offers!!

Why the pursuit and finally assassination of Gaddafi.
Research Indicates that the plot against Gaddafi was his policy of the GOLD DINAR.

Before the fall of Tripoli and the untimely demise of Gaddafi, he was trying to introduce a common currency linked to gold. Following the footsteps of the late great pioneer Marcus Garvey who first coined the "United States of Africa".

Gaddafi wanted to introduce and only trade in the African gold dinar. A move that could bring the world's economy into chaos.

The dinar was largely opposed by the "elites" of today's society and who could challenge them?

The African continent could finally have the power to bring itself out of the long standing debt and poverty and trade on its precious metals.

They would've had the muscles to say no to external exploitation and have a final say on the prices of their precious resources.

It was based on this that the black man rises against himself with impetus from the friendly foe in their bid to oust the outspoken leader.

This is a sheer projection of the greediness and ignorance of the black man. He readily accepts money to jeopardize his own life.

The intentions of the friendly foe are never known before they're materialized. Now that Libya and Africa will know that they've executed the messiah wrongly.

The then hope for Africa is totally ruined because the friendly foe could see the rising of the African continent as a threat to their very prosperity. Used their mental faculties to impose limitation on the thinking capability of the black to use him to orchestrate their malicious acts against that very person.

Is the black man that blind to see?

Is the black man that damn?

That innate bane of the black man which still rocks, has and will continue to sway away the continent from any better position in anything positive.

Now we still have to run to those western powers who thwarted and is thwarting the progress of the continent in all spheres. If they could set traps for the progress of the black land, how then are they ready now to salvage the back continent if not to play those “ananse’s tricks” on the black man and finally made way for the little he has to fend on?

Sometimes it's so sad that the friendly foe can easily play tactics with the reasoning capability of the back man.

Another great leader that could fastened the black continent was Dr. Kwame Nkrumah. He's noted for his collaborative efforts in bringing Africa under one umbrella. With the looming threat this action could waged on the friendly foe, the invisible yet mightier external force propels the black man to rise against himself and finally have him overthrown.

That innate bane of the black man that quenches little of every wet!!

Preying eyes are fixed on the black land, and any leader that lives to see the transformation of the continent is internally sabotaged with external forces because the prospers of the black land is seen as a bomb drop to the survival of the so called “powerful nations”.

Therefore, any African leader in the good books of theirs (friendly foes) has nothing worth of its salt to transform the fortunes of the continent yet they (friendly foes) turn to applaud his/her so that they can continue to cuddle with his/her mind and made him a slave to their thoughts. Any litmus test isn't needed to notice this.

A failed leader in the black continent is rather awarded by the friendly foe, after all, what do they want from us apart from making us to run to them with our hungry faces to lick the dirt on their feet as the poor does to the rich in the continent to make them the more superior.

But all because the mind of the black man is easily played on hence being used us a tool to cripple himself.

Russian President Vladimir Putin hits Africa with the damning truth.

"Africa will never be independent, Africans believe in Europeans, Americans, and Chinese more than themselves. They don't trust themselves at all, African technocrats/Engineers aren't given the platform to practice what they studied instead they hire Chinese to construct roads for themselves.

A white man will commit a crime in Africa but no action will be taken because the African authorities view us as Demigods, far from the truth. A black man can be abducted in Europe get harassed and even be killed but no African authority can even question. Africans present themselves as weak people with no hope, especially when dealing with Europeans and Americans.

They are their own enemies. They hate each other and this gives their colonial masters the opportunity to continue exploring their resources. As far as I know, Africa is more of God's chosen continent, it's a blessed continent and it's time for Africans to realize they are in a place where Americans, Europeans and Chinese are jealous of and wish it should be them there...You can't compare African weather

with any other weather...African soil can feed the whole of Europe, America, and Asia but their problem is just one, "THEIR LEADERS". As far as I am concern their best president ever was Gaddafi".

To me, it is left to the Africans to forget the emotion and try to understand the challenges attracting all these insults (though it's not actually an insult but a reality). Keep shame and unnecessary pride aside, analyze the situation and think of what to do.

This is not to make fun, mockery or entertainment, but to create further awareness within our society. Let the end-time of God not meet us in this state of inferiority and less significance on our own God-given continent.

Notwithstanding all these revealing negative features of the friendly foe, the black man takes not a lesson from them. Someone who despise you sprout new leaves can't turn back at once to water you to sprout new leaves when the person initially makes you leafless and always on the watch out to plug away any leaf you attempted to sprout. The dark ages are still on the man hunt of the black, and not until he realizes that personal gains can't suffice him and his generations unborn by turning away from his greediness, gullibility

and deeply burry that innate bane, he'll continue to live at the mercy of the friendly foe.

Chapter EIGHT

THE INDECISIVE GROWTH PATH

The interplay of the wholesome adoption of policies and lack of appropriate police guidelines in the black continent has put the growth hence the development course of the continent in limbo. The state of development affairs of the continent is captured by the inability to clearly forecast the future turnaround of the continent.

This is as a result of ignorantly adopting some policies that aren't developing friendly from the developed nations and the fiasco of the institutional mechanisms to lay down sectoral policies to enhance the effectiveness of each sector.

Therefore, if the mutuality that supposed to coexist between these sectors of the economy (agricultural, manufacturing and service sectors) is jeopardized, the development course of the continent will be in a standstill as currently projected.

In order for any substantial growth rate to be attained for a sustained development, the order of importance to this sectors are paramount since the contributions of one leads to the normal functioning of

another. Any leap over on any of the sectors has its own repercussions on the economy.

It's therefore not surprising that the black continent isn't finding its feet in the development discourse.

The vast and fertile free gift of land at the disposal of the black man has being underutilized leading to its lesser contributions to growth which could serve as the backbone for the industrial sector to work effectively. This becomes the route cause for the importation of some raw materials at exorbitant prices which could be largely produced in the continent had they be prioritized and good policies being enacted. This induces higher prices of the processed goods of such imported raw materials, for which the rational consumer will turn against for the imported substitute goods with lesser cost.

Is high time for the black man to realized that the growth of the economy lies in the hands of the agricultural sector which of late contributions to growth has taken a nosedive in individual countries. Before any substantial growth can be experienced, the agricultural sector needs to be properly shaped to fuel the industrial sector.

Sometimes it's so hilarious that most African countries are longing to be industrialized on the back of a broken and sick agricultural sector.

This is just like sitting in a damaged car with people pushing you. Where can you get to?

Thus industrializing with importation of raw materials will lead to "industrialization fallacy"

Most of these industrialized nations had a strong agricultural background on which the industries are fed. Even if they're not relying on their agricultural sector, they've the financial muscles and the bargaining power to macho the importation of raw materials at a relatively lower cost as compare to our chronic economy so susceptible to the powerful winds of the powerful economies.

It's really sad that the success path for the development of the continent as yearns for has being neglected and relegated due to the ineffectiveness of policies.

Using Ghana as a case study, agriculture alone offered 60% of employment and the leading contributor to growth in the country in 1980s/90s. But due to the negligence and poorly crafted policies, its contributions has drastically reduced of late despite the emerging technology which could lead to the buoyancy of the sector.

As a result of the nonfunctional agricultural sector, the Komenda sugar factory is now a white elephant which squandered a lot of tax payers' money. It was pathetic that the first trial out for the factory sees to the importation of sugarcane as a raw material which could be produced in larger quantities had it been factored into the plan in the attempt to establishing the factory. It's now a case on which political

parties score points. This is a clear projection that there's no master plan to the development discourse of the country.

Notwithstanding the sharp decline in the performance of the agricultural sector, the service sector is on higher grounds due to the concentrated efforts on it. But is it logic that there can be any meaningful development with a leap over on the industrial and agricultural sectors?

The policies adoption from these developed nations wouldn't have any impact on the development of the continent as a whole. These developed nations have successfully passed through all the stages of growth and now enacting measures for sustainable development, here we're struggling to grow yet we adopt policies wholesomely from these countries. Is like the continent wants to charter a bus with these developed nations when actually it doesn't know the origin of their journey nor their distinction.

It's now plausible that after the service sector is on higher, government is now in its bit formulating policies to see to the revamp of the agricultural sector. Which direction is the arrow of the development discourse of the country?

However, the current NPP government needs to be exalted for their realization of the essential role of the agricultural sector for such initiation of *planting for food and job policy* which will serve as a success path for economic growth and development.

On the contrary, sometimes just as my emotions are positively activated, it's often deactivated and takes to a reverse gear scaling down into the confines of negatives because of the institutional lapses that characterized with ineffective policy implementation in the territories of the black man.

Agriculture, industrialization or the service sector, which path is the continent trudging on to unraveling its grow and development?

No wonder the African continent as a whole is under confusion as to the direction of progress.

But not until the agricultural sector is cushioned to favor the other sectors, the continent will continue to be in standstill.

Has the black man ever for once thinks that the white man would be envious of him for the readily and productive land available to him? How they wish such was to their advantage, yet the black man is neglecting the potentiality of it while chasing after alternative means that gain them nothing to rely on in the development process.

The so called and yearned for industrialization which the black man sees as the panacea for his developmental problems is a function of how productive he puts his land into use. Without the proper utilization of the available land to cushion the industrial sector, the so desired industrialization can't come to fruition.

That orderly and systematic development of the various sectors is needed to champion the development discourse.

Most often people are encouraged to consume locally produced products to strengthen the producing capacity of local industries but not always factoring in the cost of the local products relative to the prices of their foreign counterparts.

These higher prices of locally produced products are either as a result of higher importation duties or the stiffening of industries with heavy taxes. Had there be efficient utilization of resources, would there be importation of almost all raw materials needed to feed the fewer industries at heavy tax rates which ended up soaring prices of locally produced products?

The black continent really has a lot to do in his development process if only he can foresee such. Everything that's needed to upgrade the continent is embedded in the land. It's now a mandate on the continent to start all over and realize the usefulness of the land and effectively make good uses of it. The agriculture sector is needed to be empowered to accelerate the growth of the other sectors before the wellbeing of the people can be ensured.

It's only when the continent can boast of abundance extracted raw materials that it can move forward to prioritizes industrialization and not at a point when almost everything is imported. This can be done when the long term "*sterilized agricultural sector*" is revamped through the effective implementation and monitoring of government policies.

The Kuznets curve is and applicable to the growth and development needs of the African continent.

Therefore, jumping over to industrialization stage or post industrialization stage, putting measures in place to ensure sustainable development when resources aren't being tapped will not auger well with the continent. It's rather funny you're trying to ensure economic development when economic growth isn't attained.

In recent times, the continent has been backslidden with unemployment situation depriving many energetic youths from contributing their quota to the continent's advancement when appropriate policies could be implemented to make the agricultural sector such a lucrative venture to lure the energies of these idle youth into productivity. But because of government failure as a result of distortion in leadership has made unemployment a canker that hunts thousands of people in the continent. It wouldn't be surprising that the direct and indirect contributions of fully employing the vast and readily available land can lead to this hell of social canker of unemployment being reduced to natural rate of unemployment. The full utilization of the land has the potentials of safeguarding the continent from this long standing issue. But then, priority is the master plan to the realization of this.

In Africa, and specifically Ghana, most people feel nonchalant venturing into agriculture because it doesn't pay to be engaged in it

due to government negligence to the sector and the toils that go with it without merits.

The major factor that is compounding the problem of unemployment is the fact that there's underemployment of resources. One of which is the large but neglected agriculture which alone with proper implemented policies can ward off about half of the unemployment labor force. And not until this is realized, the shadows of this social canker will continue to stamped the development of the continent.

This underemployment of resources is also a route cause to the bedeviled social canker of corruption which has folded the hands of the continent in the development process.

The rippling effect of underemployment of resources is so magnanimous and weighs heavily on the success path of the continent.

Another blueprint and a shiny spot for the development of the African continent through its large agriculture is the development theory propounded by Walt Whitman Rostow (1960). Which could be seen as the extended and duplicated form of the Kuznets development theory.

In this theory, he postulated that the development path of every nation is depicted in stages and referred to it as " the stages of economic growth "

A five stage process that all developing nations have to trudge on in their quest to land in the world of paradise they long and thirsted for.

The first stage to him is the traditional stage: an agricultural economy with concentration on extraction of raw materials with limited trade and with unbending hierarchical social structure and limited technology. Most economic activities here are geared towards the exploitation of resources.

The stage which is an advancement on the first stage is the precondition for takeoff: This is a stage where demand for raw materials upsurges which clear the path for increase in trade. The society draws to less sufficiency. Opening up its borders and paving way for external impulses therefore changing the once rigid and hierarchical social structures.

The take off stage is advanced from the second stage hence the stage three which embodies industrialization as a result of openness in the market. This stage is characterized by industrial revolution as it was in the Britain's case. This is where the agriculture sector loses power in the economy of the society with social order transformed. He attributed this stage as the key stage of the economic growth path. This is the stage that glows the success path for development.

This is the stage where most of the African countries want to leapfrog to when the necessary conditions in stage one and two are not fully and properly met.

The fourth stage is the drive to maturity. A stage once attained, with any quantum of shock, the society can't be completely worse off. It sees to development in the economy and emergence of other industries. There's a rise in the living condition of the people as consumption increases. There continue to be metamorphosis in social infrastructure.

The last stage is age of mass consumption: The industrial based is laid, social rights are attained and enjoyed leading to better livelihoods.

The theory projected that emphasis should be placed on economic growth, paying little notice to other social issues until the "take off" stage is achieved. Other issues such as poverty and inequality will exist, but they can be corrected by diverging resources as the economy advances into the "drive to maturity" stage

The African continent also picked one feature from this stage. Large consumption: the continent consumers more than it produces thereby posing budget deficits and continuously entrenching the continent in a long standing debt. This is as a result of the nonattainment of the initial and appropriate stages of development as postulated by Kuznets and Rowtov

These are but the long painful routes that point to the development direction of the African continent with its large agriculture sector. There are no shortcuts with which the continent can take recipe at the

top. These are the development theories that are to be in the forefront of the continent but rather, they're being sealed while quick remedies are searched for to invoke miracles.

The political jungle

The conceptualization of politics and governance by the black man has rendered the continent a haven of insecurity and a dungeon of the friendly wolves. Politics has eaten so deep into the fiber of African society and intoxicate it with very malicious acts under self-disguise, parochialism and unsureness. The mountain of wealth in the continent political arena has made politics an enviable and most resorted to venture therefore hardening the hearts of its players to the tears of their lot. Money has indeed corrupted the heartbeat of the African politician who goes at all length to secure political post even if it's condemning the lives of innocent souls. Politics in the black continent has been in dominance to the expense of governance thereby placing the lives of the ordinary on a scale of scoring political points to the expense of shielding them from sadden fears.

We're in a continent where every party wants to entrench in power to get the more saturated. This has made politics an unattractive game to the soft hearted and the most preferred game for the many monies scented and chasers for which the lives of the ordinary is tossed, played, hanged and dangled in the dark political jungle. The

wellbeing of the citizenry is of no paramount to the African politician compared to the evil treasures they want to amass.

There are instances where opposition parties, in their bit to score higher political points to book themselves as favors of the electorates, orchestrated and instituted social upheavals claiming lives only for them to louder their voices to make unpopular their opponent. This is the ugly beauty of politics in the black continent where death traps and mayhems carefully propagated behind the scene keeping the poor in perpetual insecurity, poisoning his peaceful mind amidst his adversity of ashes.

This backsliding is more so a norm in the annals of politics in the African continent. The mountain of wealth they (ill politicians) so perceived in the political arena motivates them to orchestrate societal ills which most often, fall on the dying poor just to underscore political points. If capturing political power is powered by ensuring public freak in this era of democracy, then it had been better to clinch onto dictatorship. You'll wake up in every day to see thousands of horrific headlines on newspaper.

Why do we hate ourselves so much?

Our attachment and consciousness for the legally printed paper has derailed our social passions for others

The more denting situation is when all evidence point to some public figures for plotting such mayhems yet nothing is done. It's being bounced and tossed on communication media for a while to create dust to cloud the case. The desire for money has sealed our consciousness just as our sympathy being corrupted with wickedness.

The African has seen and made politics distance from the slightest righteousness. How then can we crawl out of the quagmire of poverty when we're being vilified with our own mentality that politics is such and supposed to be an unhealthy game not to be played in the territories of the righteous?

The malicious acts characterized in the African politics have robbed of the desired development of the continent. We kill, backslide, kidnap, assassinate in the quest of attaining power. Hence politics being characterized as an evil game to the played by the ill minded persons who feel not the agony of their subjects. With this perpetrating in the political scene, what good can we expect out of evil?

CHAPTER NINE

THE RISING AFRICA, MOMENTS OF HOPE.
The scars are so deep and revealing
Our very deeds have wounded our integrity
The wounds are so fresh
The flies are all over to fest on our very wounded self
We so stench to be associated with
We're naturally graced but greased to grass
The indelible stain of shame is so colorful
Hmm, but our escaped soul isn't lost
Though the wounds might badly stench
With the healed wounds pronounced
And our very self-maimed
We're still whom nobody is
That faint light, that weakly brightens up from the tower
We shall all slowly but hasten towards it
To show our ableness
Yes, the black shall emits light
We're not doomed in our deeds
There's that shiny spot in the dark call HOPE.

The so much scolded and taunted African continent still have many a chance to redeem from its shadows of shame. Though the building walls of her shameful acts is so thick, there's much hope and foresight that it can transcend the limited heated boundaries.

I can see faint light on the tower that's fast brightening and extending its wings on the walls of the black man continent, striving away the shadows of the darkness. Not too long a time, the mighty winds of our land will mightily stretched out and enviously admired by the friendly foe. We've that power and the causing sensation to strongly hatched out of our cocoon.

Though we've vied off our course of commute into a far stretch undulating land that has weakened us, the awakening light is dawning with our consciousness rounding up.

A new Africa is about to be built, championed by the "pace setter" (the guiding stars for a new Africa). The awakening consciousness of these pace setters has made them the guiding stars to all the African countries to walk out of the darkness. They've indeed showed the world the ableness of the black man for their better triumphant trounced of the deadly canker stifling society's progress.

A research conducted by Transparency international released in 2018, on corruption perception index (CPI), has pointed out a better, hopeful and discerning future for the African continent.

Despite being appraised as the worst performing region as a whole, Africa has several countries that consistently push back against corruption, earning them a notable progress. In fact, some African countries score better than some countries in the Organization for Economic Co-operation and Development (OECD). Specifically, Botswana, Seychelles, Cabo Verde, Rwanda and Namibia all score better on the index compared to some OECD countries like Italy, Greece and Hungary. In addition, Botswana and Seychelles, which score 61 and 60 respectively, do better than Spain at 57.

Notwithstanding this, countries like Ivory coast, Senegal are soaring on the CPI scale due to their efforts in kicking against corruption.

The triumphant upsurge of these countries has given the black continent hope that it can still redeem its over dented image.

The hope is so brightening, and when it fully shone, not even the mightiest of impetus from the friendly foe can exert influence over the continent.

What's the reason behind the intrigued performance of these countries?

The much to be praised pace setters are known for a commonly practice of constantly being at the heels of corruption through a workable force to ensuring that their stance come to reality.

The steadily progressing of cote d'Ivoire is as a result strictly adherence to anti-corruption policies

Cote d'Ivoire, a significant improver on the CPI, increased its score by nine points from 2013 to 2017, and moved from 27 to 36 on the index.

During his first term in office, President Alassane Ouattara quickly followed through on his campaign promises and: 1) passed a law on the prevention and repression of corruption; 2) set up a national anti-corruption authority; and 3) pursued compliance with some international initiatives, like the Extractives Industry Transparency Initiative (EITI).

Similarly, in Senegal, which increased its score from 36 to 45 in the last six years, anti-corruption efforts also improved. Shortly after assuming office in 2012, President Macky Sall put in place a Ministry of Good Governance and National Office against Fraud and Corruption (OFNAC). He also re-instituted Senegal Court for the Repression of Illicit Enrichment (CREI), among other measures. Since then, the government followed through to ensure proper facilitation and functionality of these institutions.

From President Paul Kagame's strict enforcement of compliance with the leadership code in Rwanda, to President Jorge Fonseca's open promotion of institutional transparency in Cabo Verde or President

Ian Khama innovative approach of mainstreaming anti-corruption across ministries in Botswana, these countries learned what works best in their communities and pursued these tactics with commitment. These countries score 55, 55 and 61 respectively on the CPI.

Equally positive, in Mauritius, which scored 50 on the index, Prime Minister Pravind Jugnauth courageously embarked on a program to improve its country score by 16 points within the next ten years. (article by Paul Banoba: Regional Analysis. www.transparency.org).

Taking a look at these analysis reveals that the drawing line between the countries performing positively on the corruption index and the worst performing countries lies in not crafting anti-corruption policies as mere slogans, but the ardent desire to foot the policies to the latter.

All the worst performing countries languishing at the bottom with pervasive corruption scandal such as Malawi, Guinea Bissau, Somalia, southern Sudan and many other countries by African race do performed abysmally on the index not because they haven't crafted policies to pursuing the course of anti-corruption, but the zeal, flaming passion, targets and the institutional structures there lies the difference.

The commitment to the fight against corruption in most of these countries is so blunt and worn out that it cuts the least with the

greatest of force applied to it. This makes anti-corruption institutions so fashionable in championing the contrary.

So it's hoped that the least performing African countries on the scale would transcend if they bury the hatchet, wake the sleeping dogs and tune to the guiding lights of the pace setters.

CHAPTER TEN

The unbridgeable difference. (the woes of the African poor)
In a much self-appreciated and acceptance, lies the humanly sameness between I the poor and he the rich in the lands of the black man. But in the realm of worldly possession presents an ever gapping and non-bridging gap between us. The sameness seems humanly possible for the fact that no one is extraordinarily brought into existence and the one sure way for which we shall all take a ride of no return from this earth. However, our sameness (between he and I) seems to be differentiated in the line of our quest of mundane popularity and happiness. We're like the end points of a straight edge that never bow to any mighty force tempting to bring them together.

As I stand in front of the mirror, I noticed my very self, reflected at the back of it. I twisted and retook directions plausibly but my reflected image looks much the same and bears the same distance from me. I can see my heightened self in my reflected image though gunned down by my circumstances. I can still perceive my high spirited self in my hopes, so greener a pasture on the other side of a mountain.

The journey seems stacked and boring despite the speed in which we go. My callous and painless body I sighted in my reflected image can't any longer decipher the abstract pain from joy. I smiled to my second self behind the mirror and turned the mirror over.

The secret of our commonly, humanly, and natural selves is in the fact of the natural right of life.

With all his (rich) feeling of complacency and prestige, and his worldly differential, he's naturally in sameness to me the (poor).

But being in the world and being moved by its pearls, our commonness by nature gains not our favor but of the world which we madly admonished, turns to create the very difference between our existence.

We seem never the same anymore just that we're all human like.

What creates the difference between us?

What is he that I'm not?

Why are we so different from each other?

These queries start the journey of our ever non bridging gap between us.

At birth

Our once commonness prevails in the womb of our mothers. Our first dwelling edifice for which none claims luxury over the other. No matter the conduciveness of his natural abode, mine was ever warm and cozy for my being.

But the external circumstances do make the difference.

His mum did attend prenatal care in the most equipped, furnished and ultramodern hospital to ensure her safety and his sure probability of his existence. She took the best of meal, had the necessary rest and goes for regular checkups all in the safety and sure chance of bringing him to live.

Notwithstanding, my mum carries me all this while under hard labor. My instinct whilst in the womb could detect the heat of the strenuous works she does, profusely sweating under the scorching sun. She never sees the walls of even a CHIPS compound nor having the luxury of time during the day time to steal a breath. My chances of been born alive was much more an "uncertain probability". This makes me allergic to hardship because the vibration body of my toiling mum has been transmitted to my cartilage and watery body at all times. Yes, I could felt it.

He was born with lots of nurses around him, wrapped in a clean well folded up fragrance cloth and being sent into a magnificent, gorgeous artificial edifice where the temperature can be regulated to suit his comfort.

On my part, I was struggled and pushed on the floor in a tattered cloth on which my mum labored. I was wrapped in that bloody stenching wretched rack under a thatched roof being fastened to the termites attacked woods with bricks and logs. Mum stays all night in times of rains to make sure I'm not ebbed away by the volumes of water that

takes over the room. During the rainy and harmattan season, I did coil in my tattered racks but twisting my body in all directions in a much oven like room during the warmth season panting for the least air.

In our growing up, he's groomed, nurtured in a warmth that makes him felt the heavens on earth. He's fed with the most appropriate meal all day long with all the requisite nutrients balanced. He's sent for antenatal care all times to keep his health in shape. All the mental development ingredients he's fed, with lots of child related materials at his disposal to temper with. Some of which invoked curiosity and thought provoking questions.

As against the time I was being fed with natural but insipid and nondiet food, prepared with algae, eating in quantity which has potbellied me, stunted and thwarted my development and growth in all spheres. I never had the chance of any antenatal care nor having the privilege to explore my surrounding. I can only remember the times when the merciless mosquitoes made me a victim of malaria that I took a ride on mum's back upon which she has to cross rivers upon rivers, soaked in her own sweat with her feet so dusty and her sandals so much worn out before we could get to the nearest chips zone. Perhaps, we could be of same age but he seems much matured than I am.

For motherly care, we all enjoyed to the best of our circumstances.

Schooling

At a very tender age, he's sent to the best of private schools with all the mental stimulants and conduciveness desired to propel him in the educational ladder. He's sent off to school with all the necessary learning materials intact. He sees learning to be as natural as a play with the use of the Montessori approach.

Nonetheless, I went to school at my late age, a time that I walk kilometers upon kilometers to have access to a dilapidated building with a single volunteer pupil teacher called school.

My brain by then has been clotted and nothing worth it could neither evaporate from it nor infiltrate through it. I'm just so frail and insensitive to my surrounding.

I'm privileged with a twenty leaf page book for virtually everything we do in school. Thanks to my only teacher for understanding me.

I leave for school with empty stomach, my overly sewn, unorganized and faded uniform coupled with the hours of trekking to the school are displeasing enough for me to be such dull.

My mental capability is lamed and I'm been vilified in my own ignorance.

I see schooling as a herculean task backed by force on me to go there. I see everything wrong with education.

I'm never privileged with any text book and thank God too I never catch glimpse of the glittering bulb.

As of the time he rattles the foreign language used for facilitating the teaching-learning process, I was uneasy pronouncing the basic of words. I know I could never make it higher in the realm of academics. My mental adjudication alone has overpowered my faith so early in the educational ladder. I could see myself coiling into my shell, backing off to exit. A complete waste of time I suppose.

Even when I transcend amid the odds, I meet him somewhere in the educational ladder. His intellectual prowess over me keeps me thinking whether I have had any education before.

He gains the admiration of all the tutors because of his meaningful analysis and contributions to the subject matters.

Whilst I sit unnoticed, timidly in my self-inferiority, with self-dejection. Everybody sees me to be the dumbest that needs no attention with lots of unfavorable comments rain on me from the side of tutors to the "supposed" bright students which further stifled me the more. Had they known!!

All this while, he had a sense of purpose he's tuning to in life. I never had the privilege to "dream" even if I do dream, it's still within the confines of the vicious circle of poverty. Nor have I been privileged to unearth my talents or uniqueness because every aspect of me has been paled, stunted and blunt. I become a mass follower, making no

difference. Even how can I dream in such a much deserted unfertile and arid territories?

How can I dream...

In a much sterilized dream land, lies the fate of my dreams

So paled and stunted

Waiting for the least nourishment to sprout

How can I dream

When my dream land is not worth an incubator

When I dream in folds to no hatching

My dream land is such arid

How can I dream...

When the dreams are folded in layers, compacted and cemented

When the results from dreaming isn't forthcoming

How can I dream in a dreamless dream?

A dream groomed in a much arid and sterilized dream land

A dream that gives no future hope

A dream that can't be dreamt

How can I dream....

Even when I still clinched to my dreamless dream in the face of the heated and scorches pain of education, the best I become is a teacher because in our part of the world, teaching profession is considered to be the "profession of the dullest". I'm been sent into the remotest area where the struggle of my profession begins and I'm being tagged "village teacher" not even "teacher in the village". My entire life revolved around me in a bush were government cares the less about.

To him, he's "well connected" and has come out with the best of grades. With his "connections" he's being called on lucrative jobs, he becomes the lawyer, doctor, member of parliament, the governor, the president, sits in a well-furnished and resourced office and always in the latest of cars chilling in the city. He's the government, stakeholder, policymaker and he doesn't see why I should be better off like him.

When he hits the street with his prestigious cars, I have to stop and carry my trashy bike off the road which I contracted loan to buy and paying it for the rest of my career life. My meagre emoluments even for decades, can't lay me a block to shelter myself properly nor could it permit me leisure and luxury.

In our part of the continent, poverty is engraved and accustomed to the larger population as riches is to the few. Therefore, nothing seems different even if the output basket increases by ten folds.

This is the genesis of the much pervaded social canker that laden the many perishing souls in the continent of the black man. Never had the poor is helped to by financially independent, but ill-mannered

practices by the few rich that will see them in a continuous lording over the perishing lot.

The lineage of richness continues to rock shoulders with their generations whilst my life and my generations still revolve around that vicious cycle of poverty. The difference between us is clearly cut and never closing up, yet, I'm glowing with hope just as he does hope. Another reflection of our sameness in different magnitude.

HOPE

I the pauper hopes

The affluent does

To me

Happiness I'm I to hope

Hope ignites a smile of content

Tattered are my clothes

Sieved as my roof

Place me as a pillar in ceaseless downpours

But I hope

Strenuous works I do

My hands are callous

This grooms my hope

Depression my foundation is laid

Loneliness I face my predicaments

Yes, I'm optimistic

I lie gazing at the lonely star through the thatched roof

I yawn with tears swell in my eyelids

Streams they gash to my ears

Yet hope glamour me

In a quagmire of poverty, I still trounced despair

Yes, hope am I.

Even though we're stifled, suffocating and siphoning to death, hope keeps us moving just as the money lords do hope; an avenue for our once commonness though in different magnitude and circumstances.

The only fate that keeps the poor still moving in their adversity, neo oppression and injustice is the power of hope. They're deeply buried in their hopes, both the young and the old. Hope is the only tool that keeps putting smiles on the faces of the dying lot. They believe that there comes a time where their misery shall be a thing of the past.

Though they might be sent to their early graves, their ever good hopes are left for their generations to take up. They never lose hope hoping though being gunned down by inadequacies.

As they hope to have enough to quench their thirst and hunger, the rich hopes to get richer, seeking popularity, hoping to surpass one another in their riches.

Though we both hope, the threshold of our hopes is a vast gap to be covered in centuries. But to the poor, happiness he's to hope. For hopes are glorious triumphs that keeps reminding him of future victory over poverty. He goes to bed each night, hoping the following day could be better than the day long gone. There he dreams!

The dream

He yawns in chains

His stomach squabbles

His mind searches his fortunes of tomorrow

There undertakes him a nap

Dream envelopes him in his woven mat
Slumber lavishes on him eternal glories
Loyalties embrace him at all flanks
He sips the taste of sub celestial glory
When riches are talked of his name is ubiquitous
He lives in beatitude, he thinks
Dream denies him of realities
Who will tap him to be his adversary
Torrential rain ebb water into his ghetto
He still cradled to his imaginary
He coiled his body in cold
Unfortunately, he dawns to reality
Sulky he was in distress.

Even in his distress, he hopes, he dreams and perceives and sees greener pastures at the end of the tower. Nothing more interest him more than to imagine that tomorrow might be better though being hardly pushed towards the exist of life. Though society has created a wider gap between the haves and the have nots, he the have not, never relent in his imagery, hopes and aspirations notwithstanding the fact that he's always almost on extinction. Nothing defines him better than

his dreams and hopes; the only source of his happiness and the fuel that keeps him moving in the much heated land and pervasive world of the much distanced rich. His dreams and hopes might be thwarted in anyways, his dreams might be nurtured in a much arid land, his dream might be so pale, stunt and meaningless, his hopes must be hilarious, but they're the fragrance that spice up his life and the fountain that keeps him respiring.

I long to see the day when the trumpet shall sound and every man will be equal in the sight of the Lord, where both worldly and socially classified persons shall stand face to face to the Creator to account for their earthly journey. A day where no one shall be on a standing ovation. A day where our once sameness shall resurface once more. A day where the heads of those guilty shall be heavy to be lifted up to face the neutral eyes of the Creator. A day where the earthly perished souls shall be vindicated and the earthly lovers with their evil deeds shall lament and sing the songs of lamentations.

From the biblical section, for what shall it prosper a man when he gains the whole world and his soul misses the kingdom of God?

This is to all the earthly saints who're compounding the woes of the poor in society, remember, you can be on a standing ovation on earth but it's just a matter of time, so fast it shall slowly hasten over and there shall come the scores of your earthly deeds.