

## **LOST DESTINY**

The sun rises over the bungalows of my town,  
So hot is it that everything shines dark brown,  
Residents walk past each other at each other they frown,  
Shrouded in mystery is the neighborly clown,  
No peace and no one safely walk around,  
Day and night at each other they mercilessly pound,  
One by one innocent ones in pools of blood drowned,  
Corpses fill streets their bodies form a mound,  
No law enforcement and no one feel legally bound,  
The law of the jungle works and the weak get dragged down,  
Their houses in huge infernos get burnt down,  
Where is the humanness?  
Where is the brotherhood?  
Or everyone wants to be hell bound?  
Oh my people!  
Oh residents of my town!  
What has become of us?  
That we have grown so cold,  
That patience we can't uphold,  
Of the poor we squandered,  
And the tiny parentless they dreaded,  
Let's all with oneness thrive,  
lest our destiny own we deprive.

**Yusuf Waiharo Njoroge**