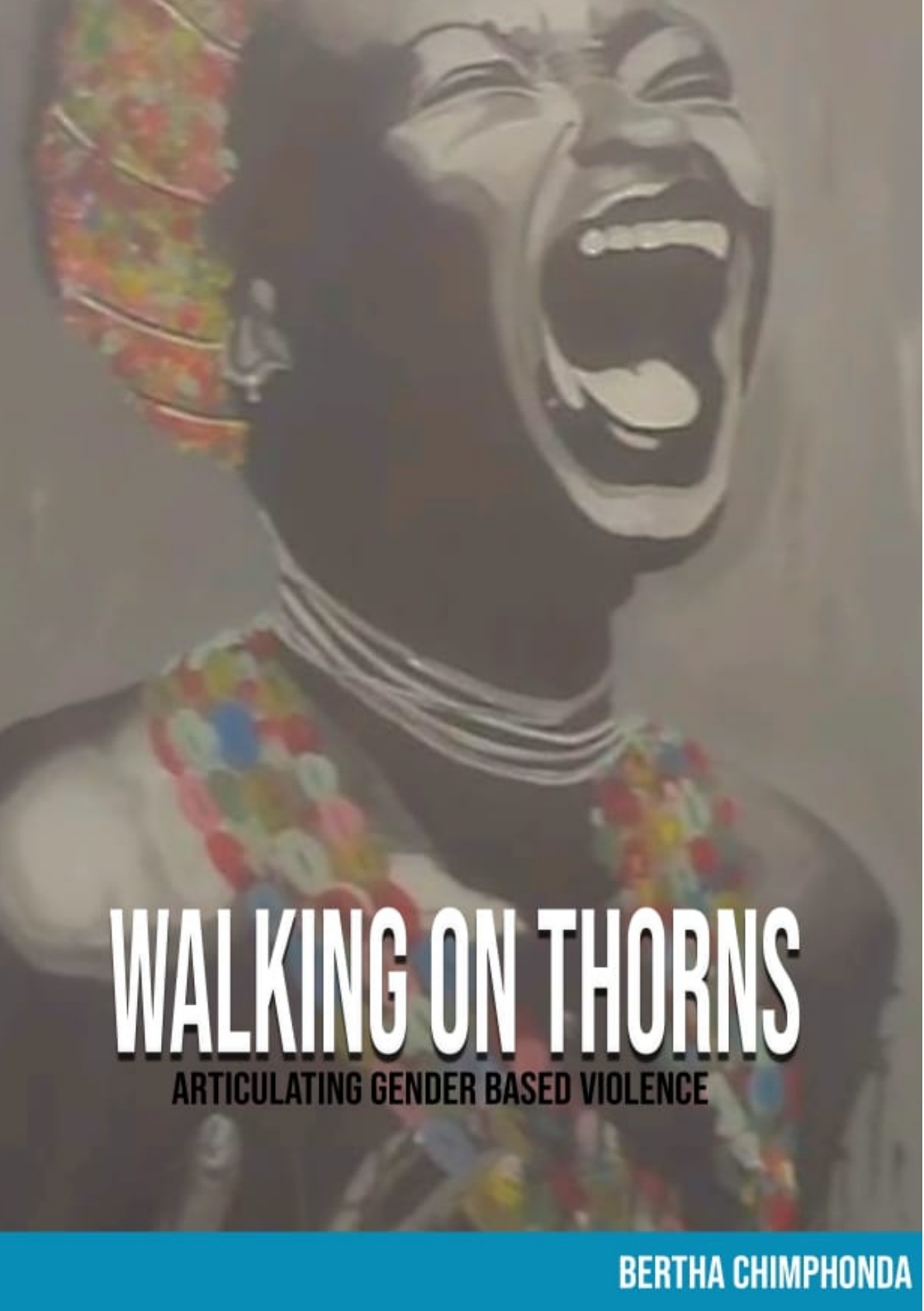




WALKING ON THORNS

ARTICULATING GENDER BASED VIOLENCE

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FOREWORD

A man raped his three-year-old daughter in Lilongwe. A woman's house set on fire. two died. This is the war zone that Malawi has become. "Just like that other small countries of its chosen twinning and historical association, Malawi is full of patriotic nationalist folks. And just like Scotland, Malawi football teams rarely win at football. "However the two differ when it comes to the interpretation of laws that were enacted to prosecute perpetrators of gender based violence related cases. Growing up as a rights activist, I heard rumors that I could be a victim of such malpractices. They used to say no one could ever change the country. This information was more speculative than real. I never imagined that this country would reach the point where cases of rape and defilement would almost become a no news story.

Nowhere has this crisis been more prominent than in the warm heart of Africa, where, altogether no less than 100 cases of violence against women have been reported. More than half of these cases are from the past four years alone. These cases are likely an underestimation of the real figures. Some people suffer in silence. Their cases have gone unreported. Some cases of GBV have involved chiefs, Pastors and Law enforcers where some perpetrators have been given sentences. But as a country we can do better. "WALKING ON THORNS ", emphasizes the need for mindset change. For so long women have been violently abused due to their gender. Thus there is need for civic educating people at all levels. The love of money has led to parents marrying off their daughters before the legal age.

The poems further tackle issues surrounding family fights. Men are also sensitized that “they can't stop a fight with another fight; rather, with peace.” Inaction on this issue will lead us nowhere but to more violations. Living in real fear of attack is agonizing. Let the change begin in mind.

It is in this regard that I welcome this booklet “WALKING ON THORNS”, articulating gender based violence in Malawi. The booklet provides useful background where such acts emanate from. It also provides the overview of people being affected by this tragedy.

Finally, I use this opportunity to urge every individual to be an instrument of change in our beloved country. There is nowhere we can call our country, we are from Malawi and our relatives remain the ones we live with within the vicinity.

To that end, i hope that this booklet would be part of advocacy to the public at large, and particularly for duty bearers: states and their mechanisms, non-state implementers as well as advocates. I look forward to its wide distribution and use.

D.S.H. Katanda
(Human Rights Activist)

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I sincerely thank Herbert Katanda for accepting to write a foreword to the contest of this booklet. He had been a longstanding support for me in taking up the study of gender based violence. His sharp eyes helped to clean out this work too.

On a special note I find double writers Facebook page helpful.

LONELY CRY



He began by fondling me
"I love you my daughter"
He always said
Looking at my body with dreamy eyes
I didn't understand
I was too young

Next, he started playing with my forbidden fruit
Every time mum left was a play time
It became a habit
Nothing odd I found of it
I submitted myself
I was used to the pain
I Never complained

Until I realized
I was taken advantage of
My birth father raped me countlessly
No one believed me
My mother said I was slowly running mad
So I lived with it
Don't call me stupid for disliking men
I know how thoughtless they can be

The Majority of girls that were defiled or raped by their birth fathers have silently endured the pain and in most cases the vice has caused mysterious deaths. "Lonely cry" is a poem that talks about a girl who grew up at stake, having been raped by her birth father. Each time her mother left the house, the Libidinous man found a wife in her. The child was obviously taken advantage of and mercilessly, she was exposed to the ugly face of the world. When she was fully grown, she tried to report the incidences to her mother but the mother couldn't believe. There is no smoke without fire. Parents please, treat every little information within your nose with a sober mind. Only if the mother had listened to her, when she was at pains to explain how much she has been suffering in the hands of her birth father, the malpractice could have come to its resting point.

THE LITTLE INTERESTING GIRL



I sat beside a little interesting girl in a bus
Her features were even and firm, her lips and glimmering with sparkly eyes
As beautiful as a pearl
Roughly 13 years of age
Carrying a baby and spreading her eyes outside through the window
Destructed by every other little girl in a uniform
Looking with so much admiration
Apparently she was new in town

I couldn't stop looking at her
She dressed and looked rurally
seemingly she was coming from a rustic area
like a cat she kept on looking at every other little girl of about her age
Every look smelling wishes

I sadly looked at her
Questions flooding in my mind
"is the child Hers?"
I couldn't find answers
I didn't have the courage to ask
Thoughtfully, I knew she wanted whatever the girls in uniforms had
To date, this little girl remains a mystery to me

A 13-year-old girl showed ignorance when responding to a question, "why did she get married before the legal age". "I wanted to be a mother and have the powers to shout at my children," she said. Did the mother accept? "I will get you married to Mustafa the owner of Chikumbeni tea room" the mother said. The 39-Year-old Mustafa who already had two wives by the time he was asked to marry the poor girl, accepted to ruin the child's future. It is against this Background that "A little interesting girl" tackles the emotional challenges that girls who were married off before maturity face but never talk about. The little interesting girl kept admiring the girls in uniform and wished she was one of them. This explains why civic education is more significant in the fight against gender based violence.

CAN SOMEONE TELL A MAN TO STOP



Can someone tell a man to stop?

These stories never get to their resting point

Even the tears of those who left us were not wiped

Their dreams were not achieved

Their mouths not closed

They died shouting for help, no one heard

Can someone tell a man to stop?

Prolonged series of defilement Cases continuously confusing magistrates
in the court rooms

It's always the man

Raping, abusing and violating

Would you please stop

We are screaming in ink

Please man stop

It's enough

Malawi has lately recorded numerous numbers of GBV cases most of which involve men as perpetrators. A man has for so long used his power to violate the other gender's rights. He has killed, raped and defiled. "Can someone tell a man to stop" is a voice of appeal to men to stop the act of violating women's rights but rather protect them as they also have the capabilities to contribute to the development of the country. Women can also do what a man can do.

DIFFERENTIATED



New borns cry gasping for air
No segregation on the first day
As they blossom weaners and divide destinies
A toy car to a male child and a doll to the girl child
“baba should not work but play,” mothers say
A Three-year-old Janet exposed to Masanje
In preparation to serving marriage
And James furnished with more freedom and education opportunities
In preparation to winning bread
from generation to generation
A male child to enslave the female child
A mindset sinking deep
“a wife should listen to her husband”
The society branded women weak creatures
Their wants unfulfilled and voices buried
Letting it out is an abomination
Mothers mouth and at times address it
Taking it as rudeness
But it is Considered as uncouth

Differentiated continued...

Equality only sugar quoted in books and never practiced

Mothers banned from feeding it to their offsprings

Fathers get displeased and shout

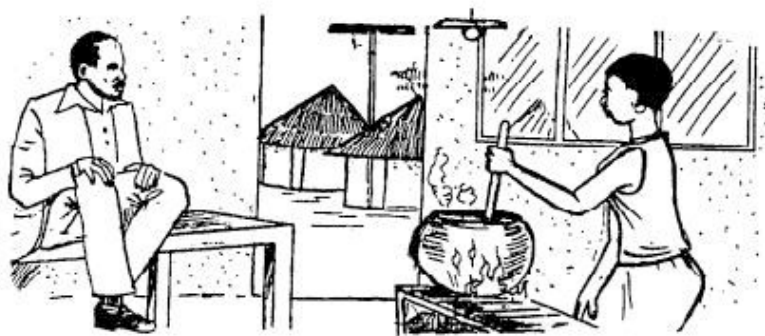
So they pass on the disease

Charity not beginning at home

The disease remains uncured

They say men are strong, powerful and hardworking. Yes, to be a man is not easy. But that does not mean, women are weak, lazy and powerless. However, "Differentiated" laments the act of differentiating males from females by weighing their weaknesses. The poem explains that it all starts with planting the spirit in an offspring. The act of exposing a girl child to chores, a development which makes children think women are only meant to be home keepers and nothing more. Children do not know the difference so we should take our time and learn from them.

CHOCKED



Ancestry rooted
Voices of roses between thorns
Drowning stones to the extent of no return
Passing on
Mirrors of their forefathers
Abusing the power invested in them
Trampling down the recessive gender
Their voices locked in little boxes
Flowers refusing to grow
Swallowed in unexpressed pain
Enduring and observing

Every minute of a day they are tossed and turned
Dawn marks the start of a routine doom day
Chairs of the male race
Ill-treated helpers of Adam
Stones placed in their hearts
Choked roses will grow
Drowning stones will produce bubbles and sound
Locked boxes will open
Ready for battle
Striving for still waters
Until the storm dies down

While other Ancient injurious instruments of culture still exist and restrict woman kind from asserting her rights and liberties ,women have now gained the courage to stand firm for their rights ,mostly in situations where harmful characters of a man terrorise them .Chocked clarifies how Standalone females have become to the extent of overcoming challenges that generations in the past could not afford .These challenges include ,the tendency of undermining women in Authority and deterring women's opinion .

I WILL NEVER SAY



He wakes me up at night, yes he does
In the middle of the night, yes
While drunk, of course
Just to beat me up, yes
Using his fists as weapons, yes
He Leaves me on the ground crying, I can't deny that
Threatens me not to cry or scream loudly, yes
And then he leaves for work next sunrise without providing us with
a scratch of food, yes
Yes, he does all this
Don't ask me why I don't say it
I will never say
I might lose it all

A Boxing Punch, a Kick and an insult are methodologies used every night to call for sleep in other families. Women are being abusively beaten up but they never talk about it anywhere else, fearing they might be chased away. Suffering has become a daily bread to them, it has become something normal to children too. Every night they hear their mothers crying and helplessly being abused. However "I will never say" quotes a voice of a woman who is silently enduring the pain of being beaten up by her husband. The mother is used to the suffering. She doesn't want to report it because she fears doing so, might ruin her marriage and then she will have no one to take care of her. Her marriage has become more significant than her welfare. Your life is more precious than the marriage you unhappily leave in.

UNREQUESTED



I did not ask you
Tsi!tsi!tsi! you stopped me
Calling me beautiful
Showering me with praises
Asking me to be your lover
I did not ask you

I did not ask you
To come the next day after i refused your proposal
Insisting to be my man
Pretendingly , saying you will love me and care for me
I did not ask you

I did not ask you
To pay my bride price
Put a ring on my finger
Marry me and promise forever love
I did not ask you

I did not ask you
Then why have you become a chameleon
Using me as a punching bag to quench your anger
Teasing and shouting like a lion growling at a rabbit
I did not ask you

UNREQUESTED continued...

I did not ask you

To forget your promises

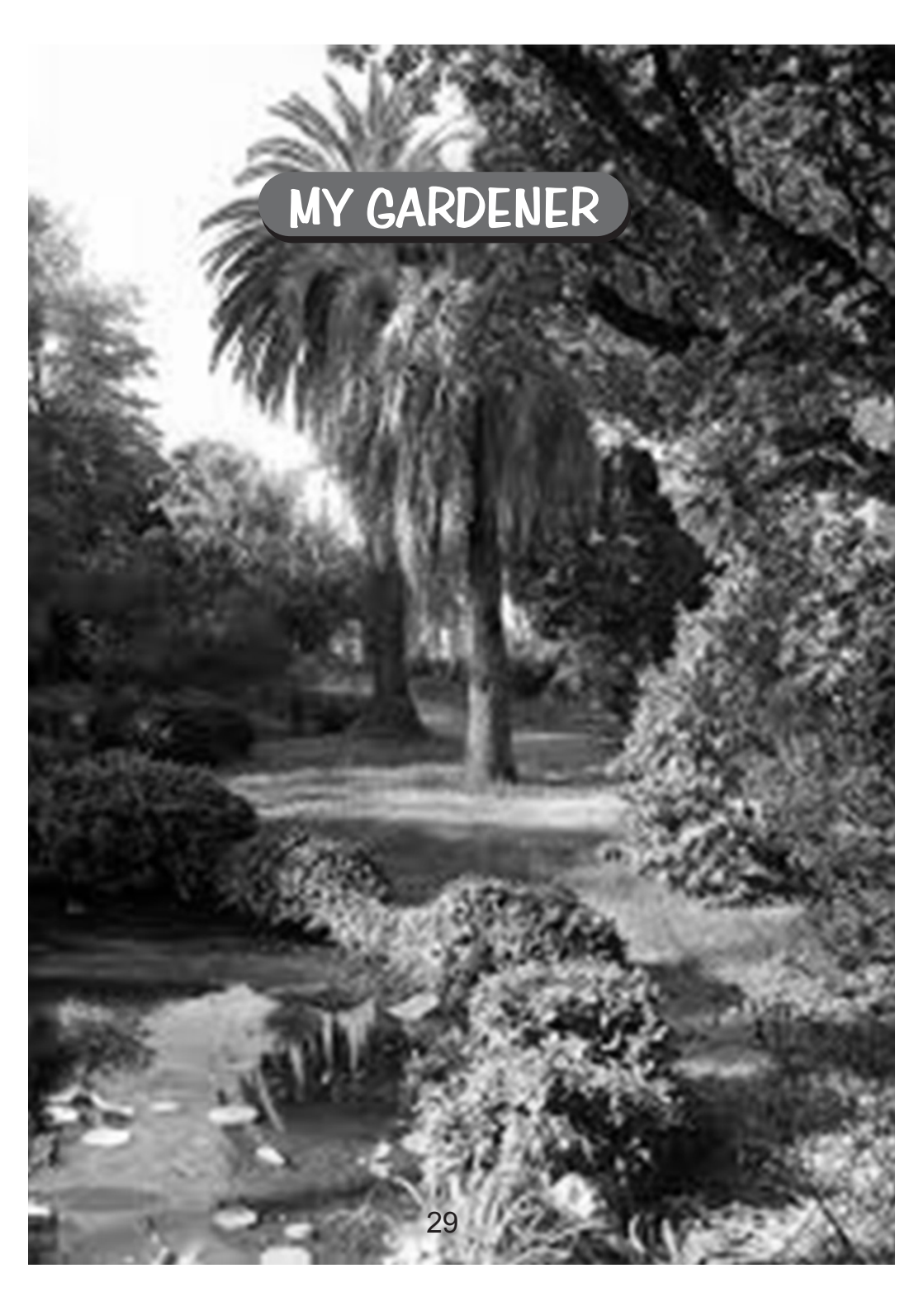
Then treat me harshly

Why did you forget your words?

You are now a monster

Remember my love, I did not ask you

"Unrequested" is a type of a poem that also encourages love among partners .in its rhotic tone the poem talks about men whose intention on a girl is to use her for their selfish bodily wishes but not love. It's been mentioned countless times, but it isn't there. The word love and relationship should not be a conduit to your bodily wishes or something that you only want to brag about to your friends. Love should start from the heart.



MY GARDENER

Mother nature gave me a tree
A tree that scares me
To be used when its fully grown
It was the whole essence
To help mankind breath
A gardener was advised to water and watch it closely
Not to pluck fruits from the tree
she gives it to every little girl
Ironically, the gardener touches my fruits, pruning my branches
He does it against my will
I can't control the process
My wounds bleed, am hurt inside
No one to heal them
My caretaker abuses me
I can't report it
I might dry up and die

Even someone who was entrusted to look after you can turn into a monster. we have nowhere to run to. As part of the poem explains, he was told to water and watch the tree closely. The tree stands for a girl and the Gardner is the man himself. The poem talks about the stingy behaviors of rape, defilement and harassment done by male people that have a blood relation with the girl, instead of taking Care of her they turn into abusers.

HELPLESS BROKEN HEARTS



It breaks our hearts

Not to be granted a voice

To air out what breaks our hearts

Our temples are vulnerable

A pain that burns like fire in our shattered hearts

Our mangoes and pawpaws plucked

Entitled power owners crowned by the world

Inconsideration of subordinates

They always get away with it

All they get is hurtful words

They laugh and blow it off

They don't put us in their shoes

How they would feel if someone pulled their body parts

They laugh playfully

Is it impressive to oppress?

The woman in the "Helpless broken hearts" wonders why the world is so bias. women lack a conducive environment where they can freely air out what breaks their hearts. Inattention to their grievances is the first thing that breaks their hearts. Speaking needs motivation, without it one's brilliant ideas would varnish into thin air. As we search for a solution to the vice let the victims speak, let them explain, that's the first clue. Women are being harassed publicly but there is no one to punish men accordingly, instead they use their words to defend themselves and it is not enough.

BODILY ACHIEVEMENTS



I worked for it
Dedicating my all
A passion so strong
I crawled so hard to find it
What a confusion

My plan was to work for my earnings
It was a mental estimation
My body wasn't part of it
But the owners demand something different
My body to fulfill their selfish desires
The body to uplift and soar
If i refuse, the game is over
Now I wonder why I spent my precious time training my mind
When the body can get it in less than 30minutes

A girl went for an interview anticipating that her qualifications would make her get the job she applied for. She helplessly watched the interviewer touching her sensitive body parts in claimant that he is going to give her the job after the process. She had required papers for the Job, but she wondered when she saw the boss asking for another qualification that was not indicated on the Vacancy. She was left with no choice but to let the boss cross between her too legs to get the Job. It is in view of this and other related cases that "Bodily achievements" wonders why females have to use their bodies as a qualification to get a Job. Let's stop taking advantage of someone else's situation to achieve our selfish desires.

MORE LIKE SEA HORSES



I wish human beings were like sea horses

Everything looks the same

Surprisingly so different

Men are helpers in their world

Apart from impregnating, they also carry the baby

Ironically human beings are more like lions

A Lioness shoulders the responsibility

While alphas make sure they have a territory

I don't know who introduced this

I wish humans were like sea horses

"Sea Horses" is poem that articulates love, either be it between a husband and the wife or the love between mare humans. It further gives an example of how sea horses take care of each other. We were made better than animals but this type of love and caring we hypocritically show is not the best we can do. Love remains the front line solution in the fight against gender based violence.

INCORRECTLY BLAMED



Why does he say it's my fault?

My fault made him commit a sin

My skirt is too short

My legs mouth watering

Baked pasta creamy

My trouser is too tight

My curves made him harvest me

My dressing showy

He defends himself

What is it an African man

Should we say a three-year-old child's body is more attractive?

It is a mind game

A bad decision because you can

You can do better

They say she wore a short skirt that left me with no choice but to rape her. This is a man who has raped a 13-year-old girl trying to justify his devious actions. He finds dressing as a backing point. "incorrectly blamed" says no to such a lame excuse. Imagine, using such a nonsensical point to justify actions of a rapist of a 2 year old child who wore a diaper. The poem emphasizes the point that dressing does not fuel rape cases and insults. Even our laws in Malawi concur with the bible that there is no reason to rape.

DEPTH OF WORDS



Can you let a woman walk?
Without showering words of insult
Calling her nasty names
Profoundly troubling an innocent soul
Without common sense
Asking Unnecessary questions
When she answers back
Threatening her
And of course putting raising your hands on her
So young but you fill her mind with rotten words
Why do you do it?
Making them uncomfortable for your pleasure

"Depth of words", is a poem that talks about the tendency of using vulgar language when addressing women. She did not do anything wrong ,what she did was just passing by a men's conference which is mostly situated along the road .The poem advises men to stop harassing women mentally as such conducts cause depression .The problem dates back in the annals of history.

UNCARING SPOUSE



When my husband doesn't feel well

I care for him

Making sure he takes his medicine

And eats the required food before it

Providing him with whatever he needs as a patient

I do all this with so much love

Sadly, when the tables turn the ego in him wakes up

He beats me up

I become his servant

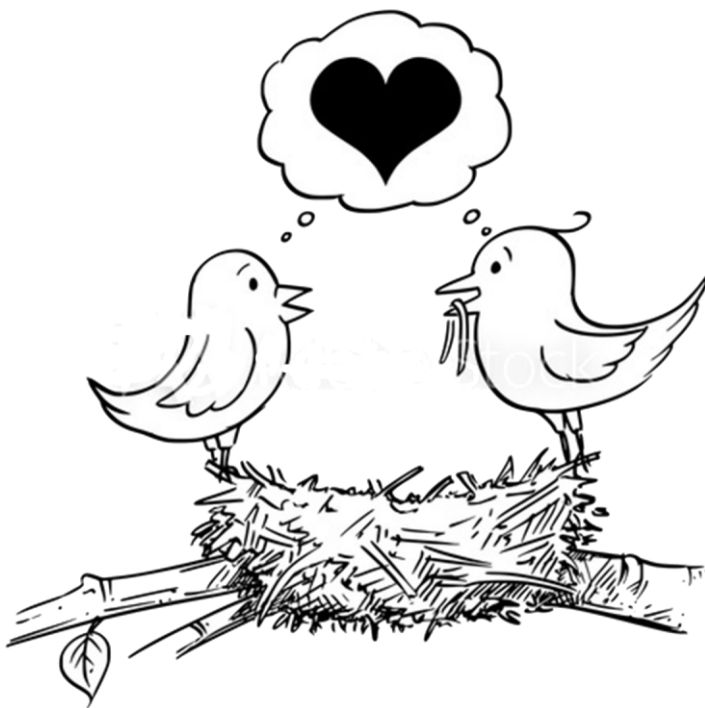
Washing his clothes and preparing food for him

Never does he consider my pain

Is this the love promised in marriage?

Most of my country girls are unhappily married. It's not their fault at all. They love their partners unconditionally, but humiliation is what they get in return. However, the poem's attention was drawn from this fact and it has tackled challenges faced by these lovers. In the first Stanza the poem wonders why people suffer in silence. Why is walking away hard for them? It however establishes that these people fear what people would say if they are to go back to their maternal houses. Further it advises victims to report such acts of abuse.

BIBLICAL LOVE RECREATED



To be the helper of a man
A Women was created
Using a Man's rib, she was made
Fusion pronounced whole
Then why do our husbands enslave us?

King Solomon greatly expressed love to his loved one
With so much respect Songs of Solomon witness the love and affection
Do we do the same today?

Joseph and Mary Loved each other
No bossiness was shown
Only pure love did he give to Mary
Do we do that today?

There was also a female judge Debora
She ruled both males and females
Despite not recognizing the power of women
The bibles Clearly explains that Women like queen Sheba and Ester were respected
Women can also lead
Thusly, a question comes,” why do we undermine female leaders “

BIBLICAL LOVE RECREATED continued...

It displays pure equality

No human is superior to the other

Written all over

Gender equality is the light we need

How I wish the type of love shown By King solomon was the love of nowadays .He cared for his partner ,the bible clearly explains that he was one of a kind .King Solomon's loving character is what "Biblical love recreated" wishes it was the type of love shown by men in relationships of nowadays .As per the title the duty of a man has now been recreated, the love reconstructed to huddles and punches .As religious people please take your time ,read the word you might have missed some points in as far as love is concerned .

ABUSIVE HUSBAND



He says the child doesn't look like him
A man's word to run away from his responsibility
Telling the wife to take care of the child alone
The world helplessly watching a woman being victimized
He treats her like garbage
she just wanted someone to bring her the happiness she deserves
she got a man that makes her suffer from Blood pressure
Her slimming diet is abuse
A violent husband shows no love
Better alone than with one
The children fear him
when he is around, the ululations and jubulations varnish into thin air
He harshly talks to them
Holidays are deadly
Mothers and children suffer in silence

Just like uncaring spouse, "abusive husband" talks about a man who thinks by getting married to uneducated person, he owns her. He abuses her, beats her up and at times forces her to do things against her will. This behavior is likely emanating from some of our cultural values that make a man more superior to a lady. The act of making a man pay to get married to a woman makes a man head of the house. As you try to understand what's been written in the poem, think of how a better place the world would be if some of these deadly cultural values were revised.

TEAM WORK



When building a house cement relies on cement to stand

Can men and women depend on each other?

A man's strength is in his wife

Working as a package strengthens it more

Wood depend on nails to be one

Can men and women work together?

Think about it

The world would be a better place

Let women be plasters of your leaking holes

Let the world be a better place for all

No man is an island. To achieve every little goal a huge number of people is involved. It is against this background that I wrote "Team work" as a poem that says, lack of team work is fueling GBV in the country. Just as we think women cannot manage to do other things that men do, Ladies tend to be helpless and then end up having no means to earn a living. This makes them depend on someone and think it's necessary to keep quit even when being abused. A man and a woman can work together to achieve greater.

EDUCATION BIAS



Students look innocent
Uniforms equalize them
Whether a boy or girl
Shows no divergence
That is what our surface looks like
Deep inside girls, lies discrimination
Discouraged girls think they cannot get good grades than boys
Even teachers cement it
Discouraging gifted minds
Slowly eating their wisdom
Development of the world led to sleep
I would rather see more equality
The surface to be identical to deep inside
Don't discourage them help them grow

"Education Bias" is a poem that talks about other behaviors that promote the act of differentiating men from women. Girls grow up with the mentality that they cannot do better than men and automatically lose courage. Most girls in co-educational schools are being oppressed by boys and that forces them not to participate or get higher grades than them. The issue is not about who is better than the other but rather equal opportunities and attention.

DON'T FORCE ME

Which

part
of no
don't you
understand?

Mother don't force me

I know life is tough

Do not block my blessings

I want to be a somebody one day

A doctor putting on a white cap

Driving an expensive vehicle

Feasting the fruits of my labor

Mother please, Mr. Sinda is old

I have a full life ahead

Let me explore it

Being a wife is not my near goal

Please mother, assist me to achieve my goals someday

Trust me it is bright

Lend an ear to my words

Every girl has a dream as she grows, but circumstances change the root, she wanted to be a nurse, a doctor and to be a president was her long lasting wish, all along she was saying, "I want". she knows that she can do it alone. It displeases me to see someone forcing a girl child into marriage .She is a conqueror, just give her the opportunity . "Don't force me" is a voice of a young lady who has a big dream and she holds on to her dreams of becoming somebody on her own .Let it be a song to all little girls being put under pressure by their parents .

DEFINED



They say am a prostitute

Absolutely correct

To me its survival

I don't have a home, am an orphan

To eat is to sell my body

I accept all sorts of names as long as I eat

I don't do it willingly

It hurts to see myself out there

My friends were abandoned

Promised good jobs but received humiliation instead

Please don't judge me before you know my origin

It's hard for me too

I dig deeper to feed myself

Sometimes life can be hard, you can find yourself in a position that gives you no choice. There are a lot of women suffering out there. They were made to change by someone's evil acts. She was raped, impregnated and forced to stop school. Now she is a prostitute every time she sees a man she gets disgusted. She feels it's alright living that way and no matter how hard she tries she cannot help it. Don't judge her but rather help her with guidance and other necessities to bail her out of the problems grilling her every day. This poem explains the need to search for a solution to quell these uncertainties. We need a long lasting solution.

WRONG CHOICES



Am not the only one suffering mouth shut
A number of us are in marriages we regret
Whipping is our daily bread
We couldn't take care of ourselves
So we chose to find our needs in a man
It then arrived with huddles
Like Bwidi (a form one student) we have no say
Not able to help ourselves
We couldn't find the greener pasture on our own
No opportunity to fund our education
We married rich men
Rather successful ones
That's how we live out here

"Wrong choices" talks about someone who was forced to get married and then ended up regretting after numerous years of marriage. Yes, wrong choices are made unknowingly but in a situation where you don't know what to do be advised to ask.

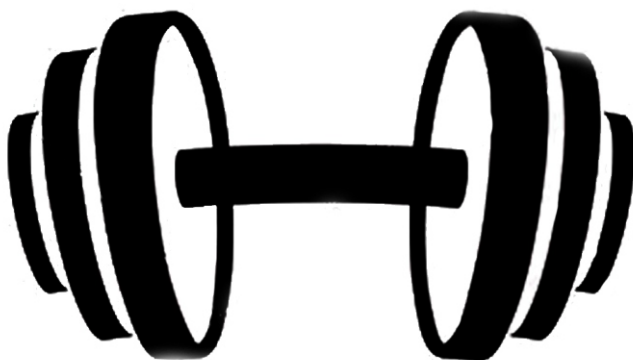
SURVIVAL



I work twice as hard
To get what I want is hard
My gender doesn't grant me an easy life
Dragging me furthest from my dreams
Day and night I have to work
To create a sweet life, yes i have to work
Ignoring my period cramps
To succeed in this hard knock life
Running away from the word marriage
I work so hard
I don't want any form of abuse from my future husband
I just have to do it
Being a girl is so frustrating
It requires deafening our ears and going
Listening to grapevines brings you down
Climbing mountains of insults
I will eventually get there

Salute to womankind who wakes up early in the morning ,offers a prayer and finds means to ensure there is food on her table . I also respect single mothers that make sure children find a father and a mother in them. They spent their days, climbing mountains of insults, but they never give up. But there is a man discouraging her silently . In view of such antagonistic behaviors, "Survival" articulates challenges that women face as they try to achieve their dreams. Let not anyone be a weapon of discouragement to such women but a stepping stone.

BUILT STRENGTH



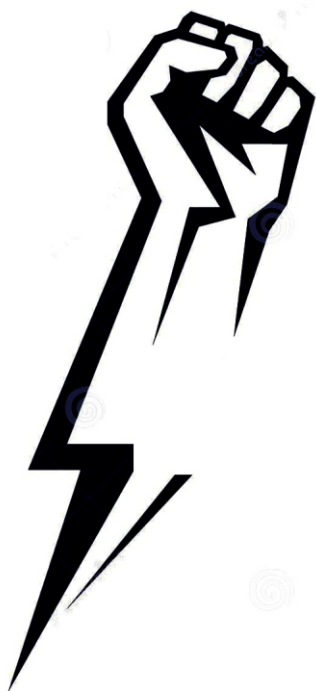
They make us stronger
The shout alongside ill-treatment
We no longer feel the pain
Hence we answer back
“It doesn't kill us but makes us stronger”
We adapt to it
Deep cuts you can't handle
You beat and shout to hide your weakness
Your emotions unexpressed
Being disturbed by thoughts
Authority placed on your head you can't complain
But we were made stronger
I believe we are
We handle what you can't
Know that's what you constructed
The world is revolving and this might be a struggle
Strengthen yourself before us

"Built strength" is one the poems in the booklet explaining a unique type of strength that women have. every time we wake up to the news that a woman has been abused in one way or the other.

Despite the hoot nothing has been done. This explains how strong women are to the extent that they are able to face their enemies.

Other than their natural type of strength they have developed a thick skin that helps them withstand hard times.

POWER



Please tell me as you propose

If you're loving or abusive

Tell me before I commit myself to loving you

I've seen it happening

The experience is deadly

A type of abuse I can't imagine

Matrimony is love

If it's not your goal, then don't wed me

I won't choose pain over love

I love my peace

If power is for a king,

I see power is not a thing

I can be a woman and a boss wearing trousers at the same time

I sat beside a little interesting girl in a bus
Her features were even and firm,
As beautiful as a pearl
Roughly 13 years of age
Carrying a baby and spreading her eyes outside through the window
Destructed by every other little girl in a uniform
Looking with so much admiration
Apparently she was new in town

I couldn't stop looking at her
She dressed and looked rurally
seemingly she was coming from a rustic area
like a cat she kept on looking at every other little girl about her age
Every look smelling wishes

I sadly looked at her
Questions flooding my mind
"is the child Hers?"
I couldn't find answers
I didn't have the courage to ask
Thoughtfully, I knew she wanted whatever the girls in uniforms had
To date, this little girl remains a mystery to me

FLASHBACK



People say your toddler days are forgotten
That you don't remember what happened
Well it is true with no debate
But, kindly, i will oppose
My eyes see disturbing images
An ugly side of the house boy's face
The one who raised me
They used to say we were close
I agree
I see that close relationship sometimes
But that's the exact point I begin to glimpse the magnitude of the problem
I always see trust
He was entrusted to look after me
I can't deny , it was a beautiful relationship

Prior to these shadows
Some events disturb me
Memories of him rubbing himself against me

FLASHBACK continued...

Naked in the room he stayed
I didn't understand at my tender age
It was a normal routine
I grew up playing that way
My body awakened
I gave myself the feeling
But now i realize
I was Unknowingly defiled
Mentally ruined
A pervert so young

I couldn't realize the impact
No one saved my illiterate mind
I know someone out there is done the same
Unwillingly ruined
It is against this background that I plead with Mothers
Please watch us closely
Just so we can curb such devious acts
Yes, i was ruined
But let's now save the future

A Mental health expert once said ,when a child has been raped or defiled ,she gets traumatized and thoughts hunt her as she grows. This leads to Death and other mental complications including madness. You can agree with me that lots of girls in the streets have got untellable pains they hold .That is the case with "Flashback" ,the 25th poem in the booklet .It tells how a traumatized young lady was after failing to let go of the ill times she went through at her tender age .At a certain point it was her guardian's fault who thought it was normal to leave a girl child with a male care taker. He raped and defiled the child. She now undergoes mental challenges. Let us watch over our children closely and be careful of whom we are leaving them with.

A DIFFERENT TYPE OF SWEAT



Some say tertiary education is easy
Contradictory, some say it's tough
Sometimes easy and tough flock together
Fast and frustrating at once
Assignments disturbing fun
Anyways what is sweet without sweat
They say there is a different type of sweat
Parallel to hard work
Yet brings success
To groomers we serve it to
Securing your place that was earned with so much sweat
Different conditions Undecided
Giving you no choice
Others sacrifice their heartily earned sweat
A faint hearted gives in
To graduate is not for every Jim and Jack
It's a harsh world

Despite girls facing various multiple calls of sex to get an employment, it has also been noted that even lectures and secondary school teachers threaten them that if they won't release their private parts they will be expelled from school and also being denied the best grades they deserve. Have you ever thought of how you would feel if you were in their position? There is a need to review the systems that guide administration of exams in the universities.

"Differentiated" also talks about the need for a possible solution on the matter.

~THE END~

