

ACE THE SIGN POST

By Edson Chimseu

1. When I meditate
As I turn my pots
Full of brain upside down,
Ah! I am really overwhelmed
2. Where were you the millipede?
Who reduced poverty?
Vendors scales, knotted with tyre threads
3. Oh! We were the elegant grasshoppers,
Our maize was going because we never knew the good market
which ACE linked us to.
4. Our minds, we have put on you ACE seeing your prudence
beneficial to us,
Liberating us from the bondage of vendors scales, tied with tyre
threads
A tendency they call “Kujudula”
5. ACE with your prudence
You have turned vendors scales
We were being robbed of our maize; maize weighing a Kilogram
would weigh 2kg
Ace, you have really helped us
6. ACE, people have bought ox-carts, because of your mediation
which, as a sign post, direct us where to go.
ACE continue with your prudence.