## **Rukweza farmer | Forest songs**

Tawona ganyamatopè sitholè

| Namibia |

translated by Jackson Schmiedek

## Rukweza farmer

vakuru vakati pasi kare makunguo aidyei here bestowed the honour of wasting time precisely 1hr15 minutes i turn to the timely tone of timelessness return to the wilderness of imagination the *rukweza* farmer sits guarding the precious *rukweza* crop guarding against *makunguo* the winged intruders who disrupt to steal the precious *rukweza* crop and yet shumo the proverb asks pasi kare makunguo aidyei in the absence of the farmer's field what do *makunguo* eat vakuru vakati kurodza demo hakutambisi nguva the *rukweza* farmer sits still the *rukweza* farmer sits in silence and yet shumo the proverb suggests kurodza demo hakutambisi nguva



silence is not wasting time it is preparation for speaking stillness is not wasting time it is preparation for action the *rukweza* sways in the wind but is still confined to boundaries of the farmer's field the *rukweza* is kissed by the sun but it was not the caress of the wind that brought it here here the rukweza does not grow wild here language does not grow wild it is restrained by tenses it is confined to boundaries of the farmer's field the manicured field of grammar and yet shumo the proverb remains pasichigare ancestors are not in the past present or future ancestors are boundless in the wilderness of imagination in storytelling in *mbira* melodies rukweza is not tamed into a crop rukweza grows wild here here in pasichigare

## **Forest songs**



as travellers strive from origin to destiny there's a little bird who wings the forest

in familiar landscape or don't know the way there's a little bird who pings the forest

tired and hungry worried and thirsty there's a little bird who brings the forest

as different truths fight over her name there's a little bird who kings the forest

a medium connecting worlds to other worlds there's a little bird who swings the forest

from ancient times travellers have known there's a little bird who sings the forest

> written and performed for the International Association for the Study of Forced Migration (IASFM) conference,



July 2021