
CREATIVE WRITING COMPETITION 2018/19

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Destiny's Spear

I am going to collect some more water,
From the ancient abandoned well.
My family is full of pain and diseases,
My life is a continuous living hell.

The plague has ambushed my family,
Death lingers and is tormenting my mind.
I yearn for a simple education,
But to our circumstances we are confined.

I feel that I am no different,
To the school students living elsewhere.
But I would give my existence,
To be like them, away from this nightmare.

Even if my class size is colossal,
And the teaching standard is bad,
At least it is a form of education,
That some people have never had.

The hope of poverty eradication,
The clouds are scared off by the sun.
But humanity is not an even place,
And school is unavailable for some.

Give me a fair and square opportunity,
Like that of any other normal school child,
For all I can hope for is an epiphany
To get me far away from the wild.

Everything is so tough and perplexing,
My life is strenuous, hard, constrained.
Will I ever get to go to school?
In what fashion and in what timeframe?

If fortune smiles, will it be too late
For me to use the knowledge I have gained?
Or is it just over the horizon,
Where I can use it to make significant change.

Sometimes God is smiling,
Sometimes things come around.
I have now had an education,
My dream of golden crown.

Everyone's life is a journey,
And everyone has a story to tell.
Some of us start at rock-bottom,
And some of us start really well.

But the key to life is knowing the challenge,
And pursuing the path to our dreams.
Despite all the switchbacks and hardships,
And plans that leak at the seams.

For deliverance is found in the struggle,
That makes our life progress worthwhile.
So keep pushing forward and climbing,
Using all of your strength and your guile.

For me my deliverance was sudden,
And someone had listened to my prayers.
A home was founded for plague orphans,
That provided true hope and care.

My luck was further compounded,
As a school was opened next door,
My spirit was such that I prospered,
Despite being desperately poor.

The teachers were inspiring and uplifting,
They taught us to see the best in ourselves.
To be upright, kind and creative,
To go out and do good in the world.

I say I've now had an education,
But I keep learning more every day.
My lifelong passion is still burning,
To help others to find the way.



I will always think back to that ancient old well,
A child living in the air of suspense and real fear,
And I know that I can't let it happen again,
So I continue to try and wield destiny's spear.