

POETRY

THE RACE

Zaynah Ibrahim Barje

And when the sun shines,
With its radiance radiating within mother earth,
The moon leaps,
Beaming with its gloriousness,
Only to give way to the sun again.

When the rain comes,
The rainbow creeps,
With a colorful bliss,
Giving color to a grey world,
Then bids farewell, only to reemerge after another rain.

And when you grieve,
With heart drenched in blues,
You shall triumph,
Drowning in bliss,
For there is strength after every break.

So when you get to the finish line,
On time, or later,
Make way,
Make way for your strength,
Just so you can run another race.

Author's Note



Zaynah Ibrahim Barje is a Nigerian graduate of Biological Sciences from Ahmadu Bello University Zaria, Kaduna State Nigeria. She is also a member of the Hilltop Creative Arts Foundation. She has a great passion for writing and public speaking. As an individual who believes that there is life in art, she is currently learning and exploring diverse art forms alongside her science profession. Her works have been published and are forthcoming in Artnews.com, and Blackscript Anthology, among others.