

The background of the entire page is a vibrant, stylized pattern of peacock feathers. The feathers are primarily yellow with prominent blue 'eyes' or teardrop shapes. Fine black lines radiate from the centers of the blue eyes, creating a sense of depth and movement. The pattern is symmetrical and fills the entire frame.

# DAWORO

**The Vienna African Writers (VAW)  
Quarterly Newsletter**

**Vol. 6, Issue 1, March 2019**



# Content

Preface	3
VAW Monthly Events	4
Poetry Corner	8
How to submit your work	12
Editorial Board	13

## Preface

The Vienna African Writers (VAW) Club, founded and chaired by Prof Adams Bodomo (Professor of African Languages and Literatures at the University of Vienna), will organize monthly meetings and quarterly African Poetry Slams (i.e. African poetry readings and competitions), along with other literary activities.

African writing is conceptualized here to be any form of writing or related form of literary arts that addresses and expresses African themes and conditions, and is spoken, written, or performed in African languages or in any other languages. These VAW activities will take place at various places in the city, including the Department of African Studies or other places at the University of Vienna and various African and general restaurants in the city.



## VAW Monthly Event

**13.12.2018**

Prof. Bodomo talked about the progress made by the Club over the years and encouraged the members to invite new members to join us. It was a rich and fruitful meeting because we welcomed new members into our midst. Everyone was invited to talk about their projects and poems. Afterwards, a lively discussion took place.

*The event was attended by 25 participants, and it was introduced by Prof. Adams Bodomo and later chaired by Tomi Adeaga.*



## VAW Monthly Event

**18.01.2019**

The event was attended by 10 participants, and it was chaired by Tomi Adeaga.

It was a rich and fruitful meeting because we welcomed new members into our midst. Everyone was invited to talk about their projects and poems. The contemporary Afro-Austrian visual artist, sculptor, graphic designer and curator, Solomon Okpurukhre attended the event and introduced his website to us and talked about his work. Afterwards, a lively discussion took place.

*The event was attended by 18 participants, and it was chaired by Tomi Adeaga.*





The wind is blowing in Zambia, the  
wind is blowing in Zambia  
What kind of WIND?  
The wind of change  
What CHANGE?  
With no shelter to live in, with no food  
to eat  
No one took or mother or father  
My mother died of Aids and I was  
taken by my uncle who proved to be  
loving and caring.  
But I didn't know that he was one of  
the animals called CHILD DEFILER.  
He defiled me and told me not to tell  
anyone  
I ran away and informed some family  
members  
The told he is your uncle; do you want  
to lose dignity?  
NO!  
I secure myself in one of the corridors  
in town, if you see me, you call me all  
sorts of all ugly names  
Umwana wa mpofu, umwana wa nshi-  
wa, chi-street kid,  
OH YES! Am a street kid, not by  
choice but by circumstance.



Virgin power, virgin power  
Say no to sex, cause if you see some-  
times its sweeter  
Whether you want to open yours legs  
or close them  
Refuse to open your legs like wipers,  
refuse to leave the life of jezebel.  
Because jezebel makes you addicted to  
sex, or even desire to do it at 6  
Corrupt morals there are just doors to  
face demons  
Oh I pity you, in hell you have a per-  
fect timing  
This same jezebel makes you love MA  
SUGAR DADDIES.  
And then then those sugar daddies  
love you, they want AMA-DUCHA  
AND IN THEN END YOU END UP  
PREGNANT, IT HAUNTS ME TO  
SEE GRADE 9 PUPIL BEING PREG-  
NANT.  
Jezebel makes your hands feel her hips,  
your mouth full of love bites  
Her lips make you fall for her sweet  
tips, for her endless love you want to  
sip  
She will never keep away her holy deep

# POETRY CORNER

Jezebel is able to deceive you with her  
love  
Her tender ties you always wish to have  
Your eyes become blind and make you  
see her as a dove  
Her beauty will make you a slave  
Listen school girls!  
Jezebel will make you fall for her Dim-  
ples  
Her face is smooth without pimples  
She will blow your mind away in front  
of her nose  
You will always desire her  
School giving you stress  
All the time you want her close  
Listen school girl/boys!  
She will affect your thinking  
Mathematics you cannot remember  
She will divide your time  
School days you will always ponder  
She will add data in your heart  
Solve your mathematic plans  
She will multiple your desires  
School will lose your plan  
You will hate school  
To be retired you will think it cool  
She will make you her romantic boo

Whatever she says you will do  
When your parents talk  
You FOOLS!  
Ahhh sorry  
To your parents to listen you FOOLS  
IYEEEEEEEEEEEEEE  
Ehhhhhhhhh  
Muno mu mwusi palimakolo  
Pano pa chimwisi palimakolo  
You go to churches pretending to go for  
prayer  
But when you go there  
You meet your sugar daddies  
They touch you to say receive your heal-  
ing  
Babikapo nama togues pamulu  
.....  
Sorry.....  
Bad manners  
When they touch you  
Go to the police, go and report them  
So that bazadya beans yosasa!



There is something to achieve behind imagination/  
Set up a focus, work hard and harder/  
Forget that moment of recognition/  
Then work wiser and work smarter.  
Embrace a halal belief and born again consciousness/  
Think behind the serious message of ital stigma/  
Separate yourself from foolishness/  
Sail the seven seas to banish that enigma.  
You've got to get rid of ego, get rid of hunger, get rid of grid, get rid of  
selfishness/  
Get rid of pride, get rid of revenge, get rid of malice/  
Tel your Tongue to mind its own business/  
Travel the wonderland... Alice.  
Be obedient to the manifestation of the most high/  
Wake up early and meditate to the rainbow yellow, blue and purple/  
Sail and sail with unclosed eye/  
Connect yourself to the inner and the outer circle.





I want to be happy/  
I want to be free/  
I want to see what eyes can't see/  
I want to be real.  
I want to be human/  
No! I am human/  
I want to be famous/  
I want to live in Vegas.  
I want to rule the world God gave us/  
I want to get some money/  
So much money/  
I want some more money/  
And everything that comes with it.  
I want to be legal/  
Or just otherwise/  
I want to be wise/  
I want so much more.../  
...And so much more than what I  
want.  
I want to take the world into my  
hands, twist it, turn it, bend it and  
shape it the way I want.  
I want to be human/  
No! I am just a human.



Jiridenw  
Give me  
ji I will live out  
denw  
Kinder leicht  
A place for us to grow  
Jiri as I am  
We know  
den  
Ripens now  
Jiridenw



Now I wake up in a bun Dance  
All of them and more  
Introduced me to the endless store  
Slowly getting tired of it all  
Some of them prepare to Fall  
In this sense  
I Chose to stay  
Moving with my neighbor  
Offering me to Breathe  
When we Dance  
We Meet each other  
Meet the other  
Greet the Eye  
Grabbing for the Opportunity to fly  
One sigh away  
More reasons to Play around  
While listening to another Sound  
Leaves me on the Ground  
Connected to the air  
So, I understood to Care  
But other than to take it  
I would prefer to shake them  
And leave me Present  
For you to represent  
Let me share the Air with you  
So, I see you do Dancing too



The message is to breathe  
In the social life  
Swallow the air  
So, if a Saying needs to be told  
The mouth should really be aware  
Slowly breathing out until the words get old  
So, they can grow until they  
Ready to reach your ear  
Be careful what you fear  
Listen to your Inner belly  
What is needed there  
And Try since you remember  
To succ Seed in trying  
Keep your Hands to Yourself  
First and share the heat  
You deserve it  
Pretty Little Meat

# How to submit your work!

## Daworo Guidelines

Daworo is a quarterly newsletter usually distributed in print at the Grand Poetry Slam event organized by the Vienna African Writers Club.

### **Deadlines:**

We take submissions up to 10 days after each literary event. Please take note of our event schedules by liking our Facebook page or by signing up to the mailing list.

### **Electronic Submission:**

Submissions should be emailed to Dr Tomi Adeaga  
tomi.adeaga@univie.ac.at  
Department of African Studies  
University of Vienna

Please label your email in the subject line as 'Daworo Submission' with your name and type. (E.g. Daworo Submission – Type – First Name, Last Name)

### **Physical Submission:**

If you attend a literary event or perform at a Grand Poetry Slam, and have an announcement, it will be noted down along with your contact information. If you submit a hard copy of your writing or poetry, you will still need to submit an electronic copy before the deadline.

### **Number of Submissions:**

You may submit as many items as you wish.

### **Types of Work Accepted:**

Poetry, VAW-member announcements, event announcements, literary contribu-

tions (i.e. book reviews, book launches and book readings). Photographs of our events are also accepted.

### **Types of Work Rejected:**

Commercial Advertisement, Announcements unrelated to African literary arts, Organizational announcements not in partnership with VAW.

### **Content Standards:**

All submissions must be your original work and should be related to African literary arts. African writing is conceptualized as any form of writing that addresses and expresses African themes and conditions in African languages or in any other languages. Work by Africans and non-Africans are welcome. We also appreciate photographs in high quality.

### **Editing:**

Corrections made by Daworo will be published only with the author's permission.

### **License to Daworo:**

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# Editorial

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Vienna  
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