Under an African Sky

By Vic Baxter

When you've ...

Watched African suns sink into the sea ... - caressed by an Indian Ocean breeze ...

Seen Wahoo jump free from a thousand pound line ...
- while water zinged out of that hot screaming twine ...

Spilt high octane petrol all over your knackers ...
- jumped over the side to cool those maracas ...
Leapt back in the boat on seeing some sharks ...
- only to peel in most intimate parts!

Shot crocs with old Bunyo up north on his farm ...
- thro' the white flashes just under their arm ...
Lost your kikois to a Giri-ama Dancer ...
- revealing the fact you're not much of a Lancer ...

Cheza'd with women ... - on a slow moving train ... Having chased them at ninety ... - through tropical rain ... Hit a palm tree at sixty ... - 'cos some sand in your chain ... Took your mind off the tarmac ... - made you slide in the rain ...

When you've ...

Looked an old Leopard right in the eye ...

- as your buddies on Hondas shot right by ...

Eaten ma-hogo on Li-koni ferry ...

- sprinkled with chumvi and red pili-pili ...

Thrown up at Khayam's on old Salim Road ...

- after watching Zibaras also unload ...

Done wheelies on Nyali Bridge in a downpour ...
- to outrun some Feds. who'd have given you what for ...
Been woken by dew on a co-lonial verandah ...
- with Otis still playing across in the Banda ...

Oh my my rafiki ...

- let's not speak of ravages ...

Let's flip up and flick back ...

- not turn into cabbages ...

Remember the times we played out in the sun ...

- did all the things that were just oh so much fun ...

Honour Baz Searle, titch Isherwood too ... - and Daryl Hecht ... the next could be you ... We do know their time with us may be past - but while they were here, those guys - they were fast...

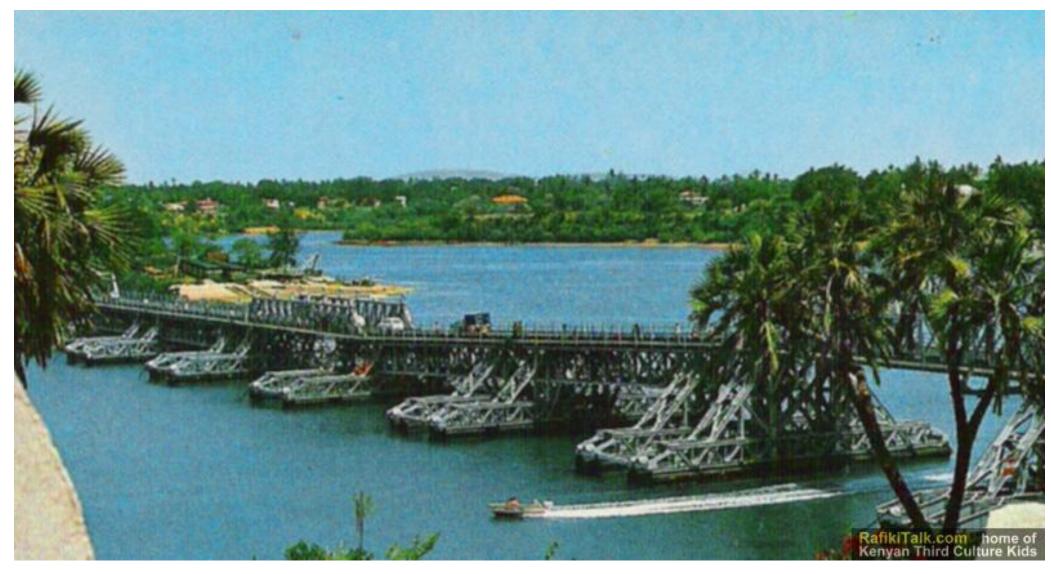
Don't let's talk of Shimo-la-Tewa ... - just not the thinking that those guys were made for ... Think of a soft top, a Yamaha Hog roar ... - musiki with beat, of spirits that soar ...

Think of the times that we barked at the world... - breathed the air around Kili as it twisted and swirled... Rode bikes up Mount Kenya, never mind the Ngong... - lived in a world, where little was wrong

I tell you my buddy ... Get your bum on the beach sah ... - we'll give that man Wallace a night to remembah ... We'll line up some pombi, some local wa' nchi ... - we'll even sort out a half decent pishi ...

We'll dig out a Ground Hog, a Zephyr, a "Zee 3"... - something to cause that Kiwi ta wee - wee ... We'll break out the Tusker, the White Cap, the Pilsner

- so make sure you're there for a night to remember



Nyali Bridge - The Bridge in the Poem ...