

**Masasa**

dawn lifting the east  
dripping shawl of mist  
across the earth  
treading lightly

under the sleepy brow  
of deciduous savannah  
caterpillars clinging to the slimy drool  
on *matowo* twigs

over there  
smoke-marrying-mist  
suddenly embarrassed by the sun  
cattle dotting the valley  
like nature's linen  
basking in the dew

I arrive  
to a pounding song in the air.

*W. Msosa Mwale*