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ae 1 ( Sa. C ON Og ke

mn

â\200\230) From Zululand he comes  
a lion long tamed,  
fed on the soul of  
warriors long dead:

Time  
uncorrosive  
like water on a Hippo's back  
seals his fury  
from the light of day.

An oak tree  
in desert parched and bare,  
he sits, conversing  
with fire and the dark,  
~y With yawn of mouth  
scaled â\200\224 but firm,  
he speaks  
of generations  
gone  
and coming,  
Soothed by bible  
smeared with blood

aching head  
he smilesâ\200\230on Time  
and tells  
of children yet unborn,  
What manner of Man is this?

.. 'Come  
sit with me  
and learn  
of fire reduced to ashes.  
Come  
sit with me  
and taste  
of scalding water  
on aâ\200\231 parched tongue.  
-Come  
sit with me  
and see  
night  
shivering  
in awe  
of the on-coming dawn.  
Come â\200\224  
sit with me',

Tea

Sit with you?

Tiss not the time to sit - but stand  
elseâ\200\231 one. dream things.vile and mean:  
Lose. not your life. to.times unsung,  
yours. is: now.-.'er: your fathers said -  
children born.to: want die before their birth,  
living - is .to.know life's ends unwrit!  
Meet. the. dawn with other. men

before you, sit.to guard their night.  
Loving. life, 'tis naught to guard  
when.all in.trust.is held for all.  
Jama's,band..with Tshaka's stride  
was;born to move through Time

: to. meet with Man.in yonder clime -  
â\200\230Alas! They murdered Tshaka.

Mountains Ãcho hoarse symphonic voiced  
Valleys groan â\200\230with guttural moaning:  
Dogs bark by? moonlit night -

the clutter of cutlery shrieks  
through: the silent morn:

Man, bereaved, reviles life's persuant love,  
History, .drawn from dnausoteLous hours -  
Counterfeit of Time -~Â°

rents night from unsuspecting day;  
suddenly the glare reveals

scars on all molested smm men.  
Curse of old, yoke of times' deceit,  
could with breadth of mind, I embrace  
the importâ\200\231 â\200\230of this intrigue?

Within, â\200\234in torment I am caught

a languid cloud in Space and Time

on potent emptiness to sigh;

indigent, â\200\230TI stand - as  
passive to life's fulfilment now.  
History is not mine to share, but laud  
and repent: the joys, here to have

and mine to cherish.

- I seeâ\200\231 you august men

you soothe my heart, but quicken not  
the Mind; Iâ\200\231'gasp from thirst eternal  
for balm of thisâ\200\231 Hour.

Pek Meus

Valleyâ\200\231 of oe bones - speak to me  
Speak of death in life inexplicable  
of life in cemetery beautiful

@ rose~bud worm-worn in Snfenoye  
Darkness \* =

in Light born of Jexusalem's) Dame  
I weep not for sadness.

but. joy made sad - ;

by Olemny hand of. â\200\230eolossi |  
invincible; a world iron-clanged  
Watehnan, Ian bling,

Waâ\200\231 am â\200\230bl

either too young

or too old:

too uncommitted

too much wedded to words â\200\224

too concerned with noaning

to have meaning,

Forlorn , I stand apart.

Tepe ents I disavow,

Chorus

'Â° Baphi oNdaba  
â\200\230Baphi oJama\_  
Baphi oMalandela  
Uphi uTshaka?  
A myriad faces sparkle  
bright with hope - the health  
and: wealth of youthful clans

gay with song  
ones 2 ilove in a Peepers

of Self nr 1 dareume tance

meeting them yesterday  
day~after-tomorrow last year,

mid. gurgling laughter

of new born babes

and bulbous breasts |

of beautious maids, .

we parted at even-time.

when elder men do gather

Encounter told ..

through years of life lived long, â\200\230 |



SJ

Zit,

X know theees men ~

Zarasteuts voice of then ha told

Opting fountainhead of justice old ~

Stand Up! See these wieriors gird .

â\200\224 Otex â\200\230Pilonded storm of Self and Cixowmstance:  
Thus = is truth born with virgin poise! â\200\224

TD olmow these men +

â\200\230Macting them yesterday dapasvancrinoricy est year  
â\200\230iid gurgling laughter of new born babes  
And bulbous breasts of â\200\230peauteous: maida, a  
Wo parted at evÃ©en-time + when eldex-men, as ithe  
Bnoounter told through years of lite. lived ane  
seat team aya weal

eyes. we

In oraggy hills and knotted trees,  
Mahlebatini's â\200\230sands theix imprint bear  
The Black Snake of Zibulus  
Crawling bruised â\200\230neath: Beypt's blasing â\200\230Sunt  
I know these mon =< .  
By night, the forest. hush of pines â\200\230

~~. Aw wapect white does weoar  
. ee hilis resound with asveien Rongs

At. ani, the

. Of Him does ise:

\*s fine fellow'~ they say  
"He knows howt Â« 'tis seid

We agree, Yoo, wo agree,  
Is he dead?

Not

Injeot Him they did-

A surgeon's scalpel precise  
Operating disease unknown,  
â\200\230They know how! + ttis seid  
We agree, Yes, wo agres, :  
Street awweepers have been here

fife place looks Ã©lean,

1,

children of my Zathors  
walk not the path I tread;  
never was battle fought  
'twixt spear and saracen tank - â\200\224  
but Honowr is defended  
vias men-on nan do Seed,  
Ga home,

lisave me hore.

to talk and drink with men  
who fought and died

at Weenenspruit .

yet. â\200\230Within residing,  
Imprisoned Destiny  
in shifting tims revealed,

â\200\231 In Others bound

We to Cure are lost,  
Most seoret visage  
Life in Time abounding

ghanging not

nox error wild mete  
but potent hour ;  
incisive of the tian!

the Nightwatchman from Zululand

prologue .

ee mata Se Dee 7

\*

it does not know?

what monster is this -

wath the heart of laube? \_

what Adam is this Â«

lord in garden of steol?

Oblivion spravia ceniaety eax the osty's brim  
 Sterile ornament, a mock on wretched lien  
 Floute Reason, Love and Honours,  
 Children of my fathers, walk not the path I tread  
 Never was battle fought 'twixt spear and saracen tank  
 But Honour is defended when men on mon do Lead,  
 Go homes. Leave ne here to talk and ding with men  
 Tho fought and died at VWeensnspruit  
 When Time and men wore indiscrest, .  
 Patriachs old, searching â\200\224 to exiat,  
 Balf Without = yet Within residing,  
 imprisoned aeeee in shifting Time revealed,  
 roca bal io to Ours are lost,  
 Most secret cekebe Lige in Tine eee  
 Change, changing note mer error will.  
 But â\200\230potent Hous present + incisive of the  
 Deride not my groping Mind  
 \_ With peasant heaviness weighed. dow, |.  
 . Would that I could with Milton's violence |  
 Short-oizoult thie current of triviality  
 With David'e lyre touch the Solomon of today,  
 Oh Distant Time, strange in love  
 Of warriors bold and valleys wide  
 charge Ust This Watchman 614 and fT,  
 To vise with men and fight  
 For Self Without in Others wrought  
 Man 4n myriad clime to meet  
 In living, thus to find Life's secret Love,  
 In aspect pure, my love then would stand  
 This woman ~ all women, this ohild = all youth  
 Loving, guarding and building  
 Before and After Thoir Form,  
 Thus ~ in Honour, we Honoux could uphold  
 And forward move with Truth of This Kourt



Â©

oy AQ sho woutd aole:  
(oho doer youn ct enna ?  
a WLAWS Male 7 Ain an Mv cca

Lolat that rm etia<  
1 do not knoe ;  
Bulk shale hak. te  
LT lnew  
be cents 2  
1 Ow -

Distant time

and valleys wide,

Charge Ust

this Watchman old and IZ

to rise with men and fight:

for Self

without the individual wrought,  
Justice Truth and Beauty seek  
Man in milliard olime to meet  
din Living

thus t4 find life's secret loves

Would that I could

with Milton's violence

short oircuit

the current of triviality

with David's lyre

touch the Solomon of the day,

sore than would stand

ny o 8

this woman-all women

this child ~ at en youth  
loving guarding building

vefÃ©re end after

honour could upholds  
Space and Time embrace Â«  
forward move

with Truth of This Hour,

epilogue

the children of Our Land  
\_ Gharged of me to tell:  
I told them ~ I did not know  
they asked me why}  
Z told them = I was not to know  
ey asked me what fort.  
T Rik hte ton etn know

Watchman stand  
the Sun has risen in the east,