



POETIC KONCEPT

Protecting **our** democracy



ANTHOLOGY LED BY

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AN ANTHOLOGY FROM POETIC KONCEPT

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4th Release E-book in 2021

FOREWORD

Poetic Koncept has released three poetic anthologies so far in the past five months. This current one adds up to make the numerical value four. (For Better or Else, Prove Them Wrong and Swindlers On The Pulpit-Reloaded) were the anthologies published this year so far plus this current one you are about reading. An inspiring and thought provoking works published by the team.

This current one is not different from what you have read from our outfit. The content, humour, satire, and the literary device employed would make you want to read more.

The origin of this anthology came in a conversation colleagues had about how uninspiring the nation's institutions have become and the unprecedented events before and after the 2020 general election which is a threat to our democracy. The worst of all is the strategic culture of silence.

Like Lakhdar Brahini said, "To consolidate peace after war is a long-term process; to consolidate democracy is a even longer one." Hence, if the democracy of our nation is compromised, there are no quick fixes. And if our democracy is to be protected, we need effective and accountable systems.

This art of work, draws our attention to the very things that threaten our democracy and highlight

on the need to rebuild the rule of law and trust in the government.

“Government of the people, by the people and for the people”.

Yet the people have been sidelined. What’s the essence of democracy then if your views can’t be tolerated?

This project, **“PROTECTING OUR DEMOCRACY”** seeks to inform the masses, dig out the covered trenches of politically sweet and power drunk government, to rise up above certain things.

Democracy should be more about involvement, inclusion and tolerating of the views of others. So why the change ?

This and many more are embedded in this project. As you brace yourself to read, do so calmly and see how these amazing writers have carved their words to suit the situation.

“Endeavor to read, it’s important that you read. Readers are leaders.

Everything hidden from you is embedded in what you have refused to read”.

Be that uncensored citizen!

Elikem Inspires and Emmy Mawumenyo

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

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And to all who have contributed their resources to the completion of this work, including you, the readers. God richly bless you.

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ENJOY THE READING

THE SYSTEM IS WORKING

If titles come with responsibilities,
a man must be named and shamed
for commanding the nation's forces
to extend their boundaries.

The system is working!

The year of roads;
How many stretch since independence?
It has always been "A year of roads"
presidents in, presidents out.
How better has our roads been?
The system is working!

Reforms, budgets, policies
based on loans.
How is it used?
New cars and jets ride.
The system is working!

Two years on,
we cannot hold a curriculum.
It's still in the past.
Yet students shall pass
because we pride in "Pass" questions
than proper implementation policies.

The system is working!

Impact the knowledge
without tools for referencing.
"Your rewards are in heaven", they say
but their failure is punishable on earth.
The system is working!

It was everywhere; on the streets,
traditional and social media.
To some, a household name #1D1F.
Have they cut a sod in your district yet?
Or you can boast of stimulus packages to
existing factories?
The system is working!

Promises presidents professes
are lies for the nation's sake.
What do we see?
24/7 biao lies ni promises nam mu.
The system is working!

Elikem Inspires & Velvin Jones

STATE OF THE NATION'S ADDRESS (SONA #419)

I
Fellow Ghanaians,
I have come into your
homes again to provide
A catalogue of incidents
that is seemingly an
endemic of our long upheld democracy.
I'm by this update, drawing your
attention not as the third in command
but a citizen on how this is more
deadly than the LGBTQTI

You may recall that,
on the 7th of January, 2017
in a swearing-in ceremony of the fifth
president of the 4th Republic of Ghana
called out Ghanaians to be proactive
in national development.
For which he reiterated
on 7th January, 2021 saying,

"The sheer can-do-spirit of the Ghanaian, which I have witnessed all my life, is the bedrock on which we can build the Ghana of our dreams. Indeed, four years ago, at my first inauguration, I urged all Ghanaians to be, and I quote, "citizens and not spectators."

If there's anything to go by these speeches, Aside a system of plagiarism checks, You and I can confidently and consistently say without a propagandist view that the many who actively became citizens have earned an honour of matyrs.

II

Fellow Ghanaians,
Once more, a man asked for four more, despite flouting all social distancing protocols to get his messages across; not him alone, we agreed he run us again.

Where from the sudden
abuse of the millitary?
Where from the guns?

Let me use this opportunity to extend my
condolence to the family of our matyrs
who were slayed for the
democracy of our beloved nation.
And to our heroes;
When we chant "Yɛn Ara Asaase Ni",
You forever become our heroes and in an
honest eulogy,
we would solemnly sing,
"Mogya a nananom hwie gu
Nya de to ho ma yɛn..."

Justice might delay
In an attempt to deny you justice.
But we live them to Hosea 8:7.

III

Fellow Ghanaians,
Backdating to 31st January, 2019, evokes
the nostalgia
of how a member of parliament was
heckled and attacked
by masked men in a by-election at
Ayawaso West Wuogon constituency.
Few people injured from gun wounds and
other physical assaults.

Could Emmanuel Kyeremanteng Agyarko of blessed memory wished for such a replacement?

Muhammed Sulemana, the proud SWAT bully is free!

Thanks to the "White paper" that whitewashed recommendations from the Emile Short Commission.

IX

Fellow Ghanaians,

"I will not let the people of Ghana down."

If you care to play back the recording of 7th January, 2017,

You'll feel the euphoria rushing down our nerves.

Knowing that a new dawn is near.

How many men down so far?

Or I have missed the exciting times ahead promised in;

"I see exciting times ahead, the rule of law will be the underlining tenet of our governance.

Fellow Ghanaians,
I wouldn't like to bore you
with a long speech.
But I pray you all to keep being citizens.
But for the ones who came out not as
spectators in a demand for
their votes to be counted,
And to the ones who's lives were cut
short in demand to #FixTheCountry;

Rest in Power!

To us left behind;
Aduru me ne wo nso so,
Sε yεbεyε bi atoa so.
Let's continue being the uncensored
youth.

Elikem Inspires

PEACE!

And you say we live
in a democracy huh?
Of the people, by the people
and for the people?
When will people have
to suffer to stop your fume?
You promised peace begs violence,
peace raises peace
Now violence raises violence,
peace rises above silence
And you blame the people for this?
Are you not the people, for the people,
and by the people?
For staining your dignity and respect?
And you want the people to own up for it?
For you saying the grace after meals
Whiles your people beg on their knees for
meals
What kind of democracy is this?
Don't lie to yourself and cover the tracks
You and I know that
Every atrocity, blood, hunger, inequality,
on this land Part of you initiates and
benefits.

So stop this game of protesting
for your conscience and doing it
in the name of freedom
While your common sense
knows what is right.
Peace!.

Yaa Walker N.

TOOK TIME

In the process of time,
dating to the archives,
the journey seen today
inadvertently started one day.
The vague demands on the ground,
the former overlooked to mount,
the waggy nature of the game
is just a name.
The newbie studied not,
despite being in the know.
It was irrelevant to concern myself.
"It's not even about the dow",
they tell themselves.
"Rome was not built in a day", so they say!
Seldom do eyes talk, not knowing they
may!
so when I was little and brittle capable of
being a smitten writ,
we became associates,
but why was I not lead to change?
You desired a turnaround that was late.
Could I have not been the
maiden checkmate?
Are we not supposed to be

better as butter's rage?
Yet as I was swaggering
in the previous life,
you could not speak sense to my mind
knowing regardless it was right,
for the better agenda you write.
If we would go past this,
then change the exuberant that
we may have hope to be celebrants.
It starts from the beginning,
it will end in the beginning too!

THE HERALD

HOLY LIES

I can say under oath
without feeling threatened,
that they begged for it.
Years of try and error,
I can't close my ears to
their begging speeches,
"mo nsɔ me nhwε."

Degrading their
immediate predecessor
was their daily bread.
They sounded like
Moses our deliverer.

Do you remember this saying,
"The devil you know is better than the
angel you don't know."?
This is one.
That land that flows with milk
and honey they promised,
We are still walking
in the Sahara desert .

The preachers of reckless
borrowings are now the coordinators.

Almost every lender
has felt their presence.
It's high time we focus
beyond rehearsed speeches,
It's not mandatory for two terms.
The little dignity left must be protected at
all costs.

Mykell Writes

WE WERE YOUNG

Indeed, closed eyes can't see the view.

In the game of football, the sidelined
always has the better opinion,

Till he gets to the field.

It is true, the one who clears the path
doesn't know how far he has veered off,
Until he is told by the one who watches
behind.

But let me put this to you.

Why would someone veer off a road he
means to clear?

From the teaching of our mothers,
And the grooming of our fathers,
We were told it's just you and nobody else.
In our schools, we're taught that seniors,
Get to be above the law and juniors below
the law.

So why tag it school laws?

Our tradition imbibes in us,
To grow only in our ethnicity
And despise the things of diversity.
Will our people ever be in unity?

It's in this that when we grow,
When we finally have a seat at the
decision table,
We think only about ourselves.
It's myself before anyone else.
Only my people can have the chance,
Even when they're undeserving.

So don't tell me we've changed.
It's only a manifestation of what you
taught us,
Exhibiting the believes you placed in our
minds.
This is why we're here today.

Velvin Jones

WHEELLESS DRIVE

Democracy, but the demo is crazy.
You dare not show up.
You either go home bloodied or not go
home at all.

Lawyer is president,
but there's space for gross lawlessness.
Doctors at the helm of affairs,
yet our health system is gradually
deteriorating.

If democracy depicts oneness
and collective majority,
then why is it only a selected few,
that are enjoying?

I will protect the public purse.
But you're the purse's curse.
We, as citizens are just dwelling
on the back of grace
and when we get lost,
we fall on the steps and trace.

These men are forcing
things down our throat.

What angers me the most is,
they have loyal party dogs, branded as
foot soldiers.

Their work is to defend these large
stomach leaders to any length.
They don't mind losing their own lives.

To wit, with all our carriers,
we can't even make decent careers out of
them.

This, is the state of our country.
It is no longer a secret .

Koffi Selorm Komla.

OF LATE

On account of the current affairs,
my immediate surrounding got my
intelligence puzzling on it's current state.
What has come of us of late?

Of late,
Heartless hearts;
accommodate dead consciences
and blind thoughts,
set pace for confused sights to follow.

Of late,
Cries of the burgess are the best melodies
the lawmakers love to listen to each and
everyday.
Citizenry lamentations have turned into
good lyrics,
that gives these "politricians" the best
feeling ever.

Of late,
What's heartbreaking is;
unenlightened folks wear
black shades in the dark.

Blindly they follow their politicians
“demigods” to brutally attack others who
crave and rave for help.

Of late,
Wealth got men “Politricians” down and
trespassing,
while heartbreaks got countrymen
bleeding.
Carefully decoding what’s inscribed on
the clouds
and listening to the winds.
Soon the peaceful atmosphere would
evacuate us.
What has come of us?

ElormWrights

ATTESTATIONS

Politics is a sterling game,
Played by altruistic souls,
But between them, humanity always
vanishes.

The quest for their insatiable gains live
Shamelessly in public rooms.
Where is the lie?

Comparing the old days,
Politics gave room for no frauds
And unity was one to call for humanity,
Until the departure of empathy,
And the welcome of a common fear,
Temptation.

Hitherto;
Politicians used to be more
philanthropists,
Actually serving and caring.
But the exchange of their cunning
language,
And the cruel show off in their confidence,
Depicts favoritism.

The emergence of the “poltricians”

With their “politricks” loots every barrier.
Whether with a poor aid face or
A giant rich face,
There are no structures to boast of.
There was peace.
Where’s our fate now?

ELormWrights & Yaa Walker

COULD IT EVER?

Some call them tricksters
Others address them as “poli-tricktgey”.
They are thieves in the book
of some others.
But in all, they are just POLITICIANS.

They are the ones who play
The Game called POLITICS.
They know no end.
Because it's a never-ending game

They define the country
The associations to the neighbors
They define to the extent;
define the citizens.

A government by the people,
So we chose them
By exercising our franchise
And what they will is willed

We chose but at the end
There's realization
Our choice was just a visual
Beneath, it is the corruption.

The corruption rules
Not only the people
But the entire citizens
We learn from the best.

Government for the people?
They are only for themselves
And their families
Never for the strangers
who believed in them.

Cry as citizens
And they'll tell you
"We are doing what's best for you."
The question, "For who exactly?"

Because there are some,
Eager to feel the help
The care and love but
there, their mortal remains lay

Your deserving,
They term undeserving
And your fight can't be fought
As your supporters are theirs.

"Yes, everyone has a price
You can be bought with money
Or whatever you avail yourself for.
But choose your price well..."

And that is how they world turn
Choosing just for our hearts worth
So our lives can be smooth
Because that's where we've gotten to.

"Everyone for themselves"
"It is what it is"
"Country broke ooo, e no broke ooo...."
"We move"
Could it ever be better?

Emmy Mawumenyo

BONUS READ

POLITICAL DESPERADOES

Political Desperadoes.
There's Trouble in Paradise.
No Reason To Stay,
Is a Good Reason to go.

There's indeed trouble in Paradise.
It has become a game of chess.
We are moved and removed,
With the focus on their win.

Let's all be on An Agraffe.
Being Tall doesn't make Us Giraffes.
There's no Equality of the Law.
There's no Equity. Where's nature's Law?

Objects we have become,
Poli-tricks it is now.
Agitations everywhere,
Yet no one to respond and solve it.

They always appear with a Griffonage.
Are We Safe?
With All These At Stake?
What About Our Personage?

Lies fill the very existence.
The name "politics" spells deceit.
It's now a game,
A game of Politics.

Chunk of Corrupt Leaders!
Just Hungry For Power!
Empty Promises Hardly fulfilled.
Poli-tricksters, gaming us on the Field.

For a Citizen To Cry,
It Means More Money For 1 Poli-trickster.
For Masses To Die,
It's Cos Of One Selfish Poli-trickster.

Gov't For the People,
Is Now Against The People.
Democracy applied Only to some extent.
To Gain As A Right means to fall in line.

Dance on their tune, or get nothing.
You change the tune, you're
portrayed the enemy.
You change the drumbeat,
you're removed.
If you can't beat them,
then you join them.

Some, Good at Commissioning,
Others, Good at Renaming.
Politics of Contradiction.
Zero View of Tolerance.

What Happened to Public Opinions?
The Freedoms?
The Rights?
Where's the Decentralization?

It's All About Them.
Tell them what you feel, they will shut
you Up.
Once they feel the silence,
They move on to their next trick.

Yes, Politics Of Contradiction.
The African Dilemma.
Baseless Committee Set ups.
Huge Margin Sitting Allowances.

No Remedies Realised, No Guarantees.
Uncertainties are now food for us.
Each day with it's kind.
No fulfilled assurances.

Welcome To Ghana, the
Citadel Of Corruption.
Leaders acting alien to the facts,
And acting friendly to the lies.
Unfavorable Education and Health
Systems.
Is this the Gov't For the People?

Unstable Economy,
High Taxes, Wasting Dimes.
No Calculated Risks, Wasted Times.
They Seek Their Self Interest First before
The Nation they Vowed to Die For.
And once their interest is set,
no more is done.
The Ordinary Ghanaian Is Suffering.
This Is a Public Outcry, Pass It On, To The
Masses.

koffi Söl Orm & Emmy Mawumenyo

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