

Lucy Parsons (16)



My name is Lucy Parsons, I am sixteen and I live in Durbanville, Cape Town.

I attend Fairmont High School, as a grade ten learner, where I have the privilege to be Vice Chairperson of my school's magazine and media society.

I adore writing, both poetry and stories, but I spend most of my free time curled up with a good book and music. When I'm not writing, I can be found at choir, marimba practice or on the hockey Astro. Although writing is my passion, I plan to keep my head in the stars by studying Astrophysics.

Rough-cut Gem

In the land of fiery dawn
And rough-hewn peaks
Where the sun always shines, and the rain never comes
We were born.

From the shores of our east
to vineyards of our west
And the bustling concrete heart that never sleeps
We prosper.

From under the palm trees,
A top our rocky table
From our deepest mine to our mountains steep
We fight.

Under foot we were crushed
But like the Cape tide we rose
Like Karoo dust we settled
The rough-cut gem at the foot of Africa.