

Reshaping The Narrative

The Reawakening Call

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DEDICATION

To our ancestors whose vision and toil laid the foundation of Africa and those who are ensuring that Africa becomes better for future generations.

Chapter 1

The Enigmatic Traveler and the Revelation

As I walked through the thickening, dusk-filled forest I felt like I was lost completely and had no contact with the world. The mood was rather creepy, and the only sounds were of leaves crunching and distant calls which did very little to improve how I felt. But although I had reasons to be wary, I kept on moving forward into the unknown, addicted to the hunt and the need to know.

As I moved further through the forest, I came across a pair of individuals who were not of this world. Their anatomy was horse like, but their faces – they looked like lions. It was beautiful and scary at the same time when I was just standing and staring at them. Suddenly it appeared as if they had just disappeared in the thin air.

The memory of those creatures clung to me as I kept on walking; I remained hopeful of coming across creatures of my kind. My trip took me through a number of increasingly odd places, from the forest to the valley, and then to the desert. In my travels I met countless challenges – from rivers that raged to paths that were up mountains – but I pushed through, a strong will to locate and connect to humanity and the world.

As the days turned into weeks, and the weeks turned into months, I began to lose hope. The endless expanse of the wilderness stretched out before me like an unending sea, with no sign of rescue or reprieve in sight. It was then that I stumbled upon a place of breathtaking beauty - a garden-like oasis that seemed

to defy the laws of nature. The air was filled with the sweet scent of blooming flowers, and the sound of cascading waterfalls which created a soothing melody that seemed to wash away my doubts.

As I entered the garden, I was struck by the sheer scale of its beauty. Towering buildings and intricate structures seemed to rise from the earth itself, while fruit trees heavy with ripening fruit stretched towards the sky. And yet, despite this breathtaking scenery, I was met with a sense of unease as I realized that I was not alone. A group of people emerged from the buildings, their skin and hair, a stark contrast to my own dark complexion.

I approached them with a sense of excitement and trepidation, hoping to find some semblance of welcome or understanding. But instead of being greeted with warmth and kindness, I was met with rejection and disdain.