

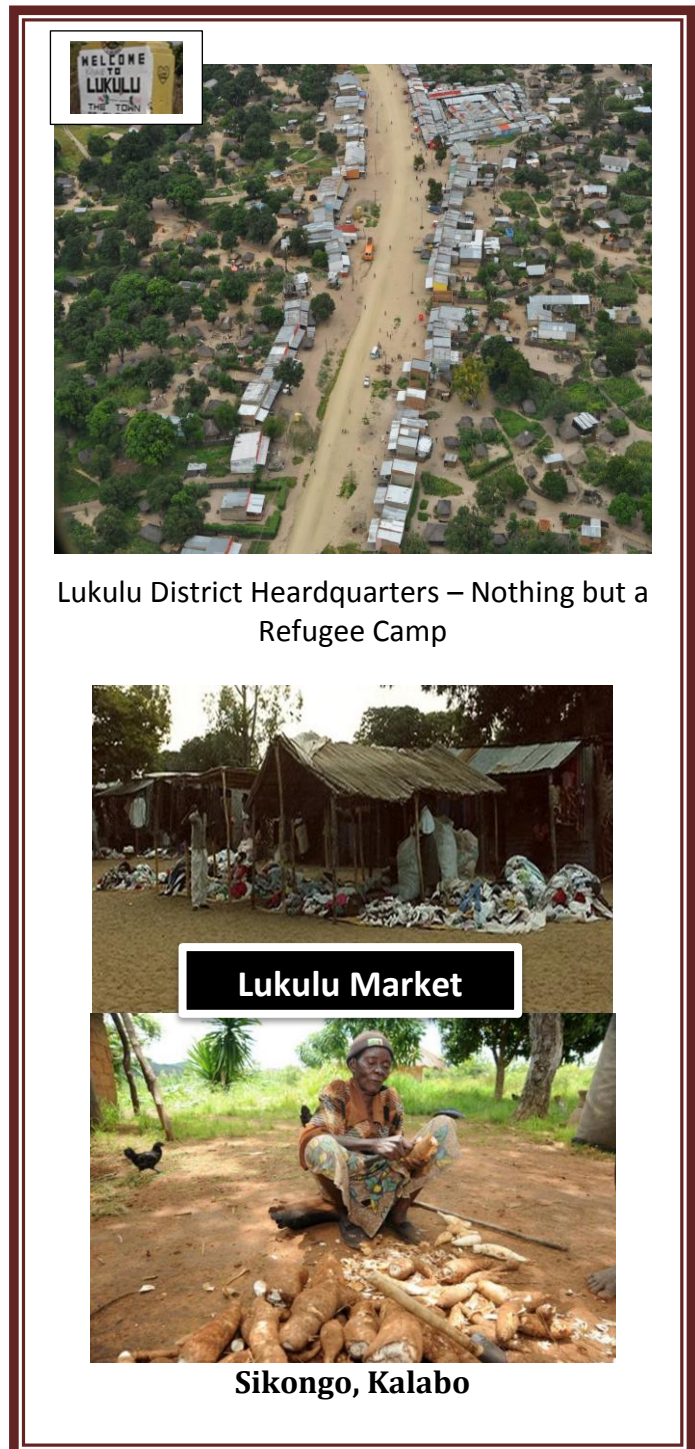
BAROTSELAND – ZAMBIA’S REFUGEE CAMP

Sitwala Namwinji Imenda

I. Barotseland: The Refugee Camp

Barotseland
Once a land of plenty
Barotseland
Once a land of envy
Now just a giant refugee camp
A dump
All in 50 years of foreign occupation
Zambian military occupation
Barotseland
Now despised and disparaged
Neglected and dejected
Intimidated and Harassed
Children of inequity
Born to suffer
Born to struggle
Gnashing and grinding of teeth
Day by day
Night by night
Living on the edge
Living on the fringes of life
Feeding from crumbs falling off
The master’s table
Slaves
Living without freedom
Living without hope
Life is temporary and unpredictable
Erratic and volatile
Unstable and capricious
Living minute-by-minute
Hour-by-hour
Day-by-day
Night-by-night
Week-by-week
Month-by-month
Hand-to-mouth
Year-by-year

Human rights suspended
Political freedom denied
Economic freedom deferred
Freedom of association cancelled
Freedom of expression revoked



Refugee camp life
Not a life
Refugees in our own homeland
Motherland
Cruel Zambians
Merciless Zambians
Pitiless Zambians
Ruthless Zambians
Hard-hearted Zambians
Starving our children
Callous Zambians



Smell of poverty everywhere
Pains my heart
Smell of hunger everywhere
Distressing
Smell of neglect everywhere
Hurtful
Smell of destitution everywhere
Grief
Smell of slavery everywhere
Anguish
Smell of despair everywhere
Indigence
Smell of disease everywhere
Stressful
Smell of misery everywhere
Agony
Smell of unemployment
Hardships
Smell of dejection
Crippling
Life in Barotseland
Unbearable



II. 1964 Nation of Beggars is Born

1964 marks Zambia's independence
People dancing in the streets
Joy in the air
Happiness everywhere
Many promises
Barotse nationals renamed Zambians
The proud nation of Barotseland
Reduced to begging
Reduced to vagrancy
Reduced to vagabondy

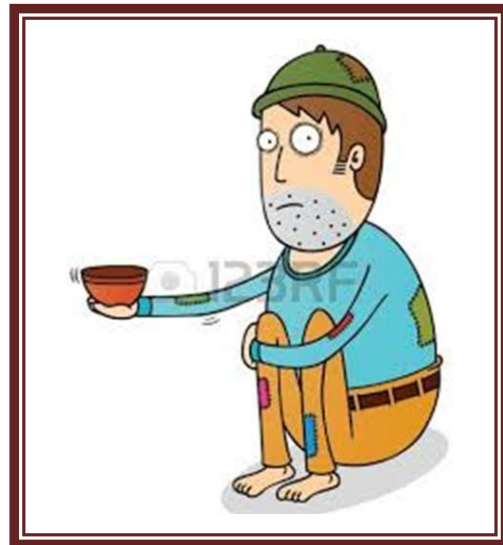
Since 1964
Like a child, always waiting to be **given**
Always expecting to be **given**
Given by our parents in Lusaka
Given by our master in Lusaka
Given, given, given
What happened to our parents
In Lyalui
What happened to our parents
In Limulunga
Why is Barotseland now the poorest of the poor

After 1964 general elections
They **gave** us this and **gave** us that
After 1968 general elections
They **gave** us this and **gave** us that
After 1973 One-Party dictatorship elections
They **gave** us this and **gave** us that
After 1978 One-Party dictatorship elections
They **gave** us this and **gave** us that
After 1983 One-Party dictatorship elections
They **gave** us this and **gave** us that
After 1988 One-Party dictatorship elections
They **gave** us this and **gave** us that
But why waiting to be **given**, always
Like under-age children **given** by parents
Like servants **given** by the master
Who is this all-powerful master
Why do we wait to be **given**, always

After 1991 general multiparty elections
The **giving** stopped
This was the beginning of the end
After the 1996 general elections
Nothing was **given**
After the 2001 general elections
Nothing was **given**



After the 2006 general elections
Nothing was **given**
After the 2008 Presidential elections
Nothing was **given**
After the 2011 general elections
Nothing was **given**
Now some you still expect something
From the 2015 Presidential elections
So you voted
Now waiting to be **given**
Given, given, given
Like under-age children
When shall we be adults
To do things for ourselves
For our motherland
Fatherland
Our land
Barotseland
Now reduced to land of beggars



III. The Old versus New Republic of Zambia

Old Republic of Zambia (1964-1969) – Unitary State
New Republic of Zambia (1969⁺) – Not Unitary State
Setting Barotseland free
To pursue self-determination
After Unitary State collapse
Marking the end of the Old Republic of Zambia (ORZ)
The ORZ – dead and buried

They do not dispute
That the Barotseland Agreement 1964
Was the basis of the ORZ as a Unitary State
They do not dispute
That they terminated the BA 1964
Through Constitution Amendment Act No 5 of 1969
An act of suicide by the Zambian parliament
Killing the Unitary State
Suffered death
At the hands of dishonourable members of parliament
Dishonourable public representatives
Elected to preserve and protect the Unitary State
Instead chose to betray people's trust
By disestablishing the Unitary State
Which they were meant to serve and honour
They disestablished the Unitary State
Which they were meant to defend and safeguard
Shameless parliamentarians
Parliament without honour
House of horrors
Parliamentary manipulation
By the Executive for political expedience
A mockery
Of the espoused separation of powers

The termination of the BA 1964
Heralded in the birth
Of the New Republic of Zambia (NRZ)
From the ashes of the ORZ
They do not dispute that terminating the BA '64
Disestablished the ORZ and terminated
Zambia as a Unitary State
They do not dispute that since then
Barotseland sits outside the boundaries
Of the NRZ Constitution
They do not deny that presently
Nothing ties Barotseland to the NRZ
But have continued with military occupation
Of Barotseland – Cruel, repressive regime

House of Horrors



Inside the House of Horrors



The NRZ born from the ashes of the ORZ

IV. Barotseland Under Siege

Barotseland
A refugee camp
A dump
Cordoned off
Barricaded
Quarantined
Under siege
Surrounded by trigger-happy Zambia Army
Harangued by trigger-happy Zambia Police
Harassed by Zambia Police detectives
Intimidated by Special Branch spies
Hassled by red ants of the Red Brick Building
Tormented by special forces
Arms and armour everywhere
Reign of terror
Terror raining
Terrorists
Hiding in the bushes
Hiding in the forest
For good measure
Armed to the teeth like bull dogs
Against defenceless Barotse nationals
Easy slaughter
Ready to butcher
Innocent women and children
Guns pointed
Tormenting and torturing
Innocent women and children
Traumatising
Old defenceless men
Kicked like dogs
Children maimed
Men butchered
Kicked like dogs
Slaughtered
Legs amputated
Spouses killed
Loss of all dignity
Loss of all respect
No remorse shown
Everything is fine
It is just a Lozi life
Cheap Lozi life
In a refugee camp
They say the only good Lozi
Is a dead one
Killing spree
Merciless Zambians



A truly Police State
Butchering innocent Barotse
citizens
Smell of gun powder everywhere
Traumatized children everywhere
Smell of teargas everywhere
Breathing foul air day by day
Night by night
People's lives devastated
People's aspirations killed
People living in despair day by day
Night by night
People living in fear day by day
Night by night
Life in Zambia's refugee camp
Barotseland



***Smoke affects both the bees and
the honey gatherers***

V. Violations of Human Rights and False Arrests

Zambia Police everywhere
Lunacy at its highest
A lunatic does the same thing over and over
Expecting a different result over and over
Arrest, arrest, arrest
Always fails to hold in court
Always no prosecution
Always nolle prosequi
Human rights violated
No remorse
A State gone bananas
A banana State
A Police State
No accountability
No remorse

Police brutality celebrated
Police brutality honoured
Police brutality rewarded
Police brutality nurtured
Torture constitutionalised
Torture institutionalised
Police brutality with impunity
Scars all over the body
Foul smell of death
Mental scars of horror remain
It is a reign of terror
Terror raining
Terror reigning
Still
Arrest, arrest, arrest
For the same reason
Yet, again, nothing stands in court
Arrest for the sake of arrest
Arrest as a scarecrow
Arrest as an intimidation tactic
Arrest to harass
Abuse of power
Lunacy at its highest



VI. Violations of Human Rights (Continued)

Treason, treason, treason
Always fails to hold in court
Always no prosecution
Always nolle prosequi
Human rights violated
A State gone bananas
A banana State
A Police State
No accountability
No remorse
Abuse of power
Lunacy at its highest

Sedition, sedition, sedition
Always doesn't hold in court
Always no prosecution
Always nolle prosequi
Human rights violated
A State gone bananas
A banana State
No accountability
No remorse
Abuse of power
Lunacy at its highest

Shoot, shoot, shoot
No policeman charged, always
Police brutality celebrated, always
Police brutality honoured, always
Police brutality rewarded, always
Police brutality with impunity, always
Police brutality nurtured by the Master,
always
After all
It is a Police State
For a Lozi
It's shoot on sight
When they say, "Eni sha" you shoot
When they say, "Faa", you shoot
Orders from the Head of State
Stella ki wa sitela
Upila ka kubongana
Abuse of power
Lunacy at its highest



VII. Violations of Human Rights (Continued)

Kidnap and kill! Kidnap and kill! Kidnap and kill!
Many Barotse nationals go missing without a trace
Evaporate into thin air
Last seen in the company of [in]security personnel
Last seen in the company of Zambia Police
No one charged, always
No accountability, always
No remorse, always
Perpetrators protected
After all
It is a Police State
Shoot! Shoot! Shoot!
That's the only language they know
So, they shoot innocent and defenceless Lozi nationals
In their refugee homeland – Barotseland
Spurred by their political masters
Maim! Maim! Maim!
Turture? Torture! Torture!
That's the only language they know
So, they maim innocent and defenceless Lozi refugees
In their refugee homeland – Barotseland
Spurred by their political masters
Torture! Torture! Torture!
That's the only language they know
So, they torture innocent and defenceless Lozi refugees
In their refugee homeland – Barotseland
Spurred by their political masters
Kill! Kill! Kill!
That's the only language they know
So, they kill innocent and defenceless Lozi refugees
In their refugee homeland – Barotseland
Spurred by their political masters
Murder! Murder! Murder!
That's the only language they know
So, they murder innocent and defenceless Lozi refugees
In their refugee homeland – Barotseland
Spurred by their political masters
Butcher! Butcher! Butcher!
That's the only language they know
So, they butcher innocent and defenceless Lozi refugees
In their refugee homeland – Barotseland
Spurred by their political masters
No explanation needed
Lunacy at its highest
Doing the same thing over and over
Expecting a different result
Over and over



Indeed, elections in one country
 Cannot bring relief to another country
 Only Barotse elections will bring relief to Batotseland
 Zambian elections will bring relief to Zambia

VIII.Satan and his Predecessors

Sata, Satan, Satanism and Satanists

Serpent

Snake in the grass

Big on false promises

Satan showed no leadership

Lack of sincerity

Cruel tribalist

Spiteful tribalist

Full of hatred for the Lozi nation

No direction

Bankrupted his country

Less money in people's pockets

Under his watch

Evil descended on Barotseland

Patriotic Front

Pathetic Family

Nothing but a disgrace

A disaster

A terrible mistake never to be repeated

More arrests

Heightened harassments

Heightened intimidations

Heightened insecurity

Heightened suffering

Under Bwezani's watch

Nineteen Barotse nationals were butchered

In cold blood

Many more were maimed and tortured

Many disappeared without a trace

Sleeping on the job

But quick to butcher

President by accident

No capacity for President

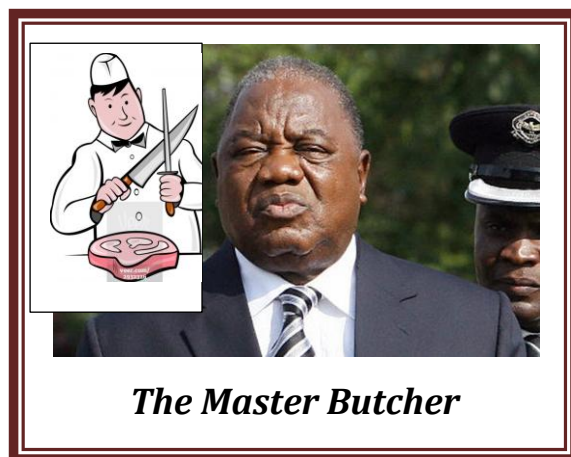
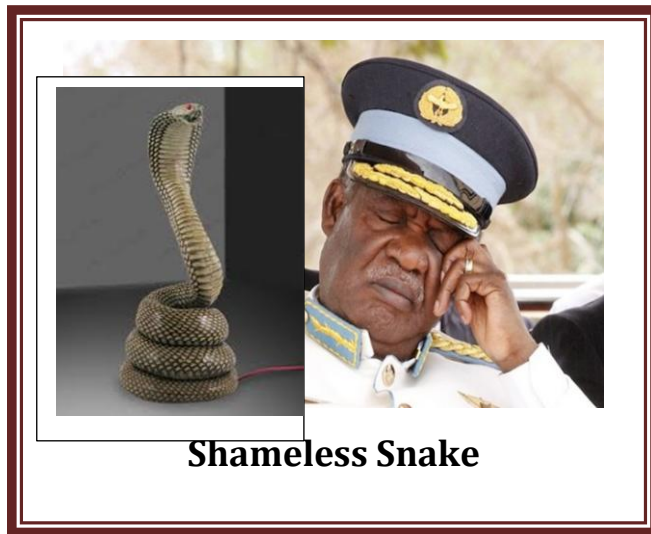
Butchered more Lozi nationals

Than any other Zambian President

A terrible murderer

No remorse

Uncivilised butcher



Levy was a noble man
 Arrested corruption
 Gave Zambia integrity
 And economic prosperity
 Inherited New Republic of Zambia
 In which Barotseland was stolen property
 Caught in possession of stolen property
 Lacked moral courage
 To return Barotseland to her rightful owners
 To resolve the Barotseland question
 He side-stepped the question
 Keeping stolen property is thievery
 Thievery is criminal
 Complicit in a crime is criminal
 A friendly thief
 A brotherly robber
 Guilty for possessing stolen property
 Guilty for cowardice



Guilty: In possession of Stolen Property

FTJ was a master-dribbler
 Thief extraordinaire
 Flawless Looter
 Ten years of darkness
 Corruption without limits
 Corruption without boundaries
 Corruption without borders
 Corruption unlimited
 Corruption without shame
 Corruption without embarrassment
 Corruption without remorse
 Corruption without guilt
 Corruption without sorrow
 Corruption without regret
 Corruption without repentance
 No capacity to resolve the Barotseland question
 Did not even understand the question
 Not presidential material
 The fallacy of democracy
 Wrong democracy
 Extolling populists
 Eulogising mediocrity



***The Master Dribbler
 No answer for Barotseland
 Question***

KK

Kabemba muca habeli

KK

A man without honour

KK

Tongue-forked liar

Master cheat

The master crook

A man without shame

Devil personified

The Master Devil

Green snake in the green grass

Master serpent

Stranger to the truth

Mistook Barotseland

For Garden of Eden

Big on deception

Big on deceit

Big on dishonesty

Big on trickery

Big on fraudulence

A cheat

A sham

Untrustworthy

As of all devils

He shamelessly stole our nationhood

Under false pretences

As of all devils

He shamelessly stole our sovereignty

Under false pretences

As of all devils

He shamelessly stole the glory of our land

Under false pretences

As of all devils

He shamelessly stole our dignity

Under false pretences

As of all devils

He shamelessly stole our national pride

As of all devils

He shamelessly stole our national identity

He stole our Barotseland

Our country

People steal small things

Money

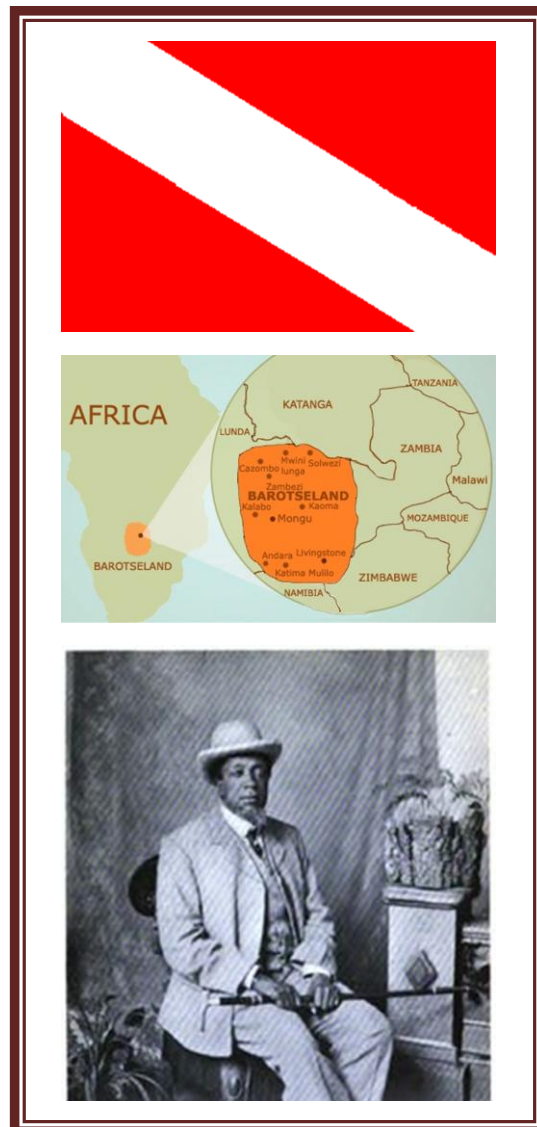
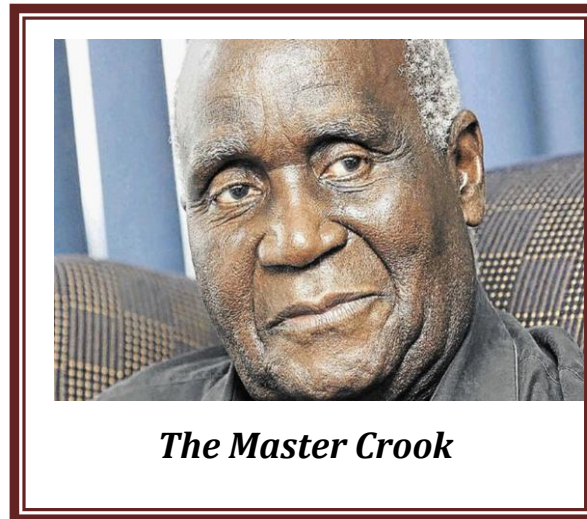
Clothes

A pen

A watch

To steal a whole country

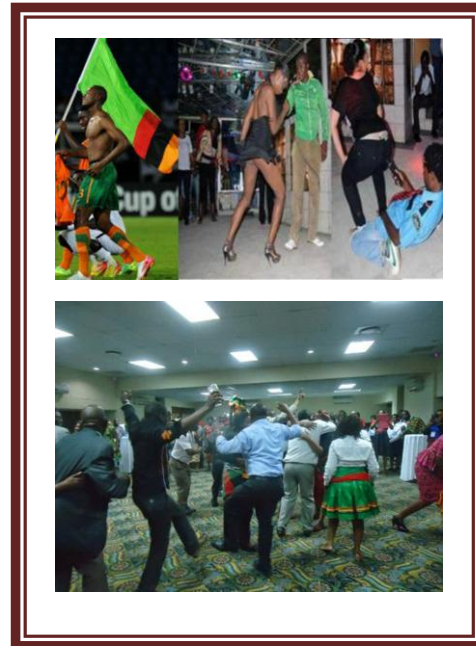
Can only be the work of a devil



The devil
 Imutakwandu Litunga Liwanika
 Must be turning in his grave
 His children distraught and desperate

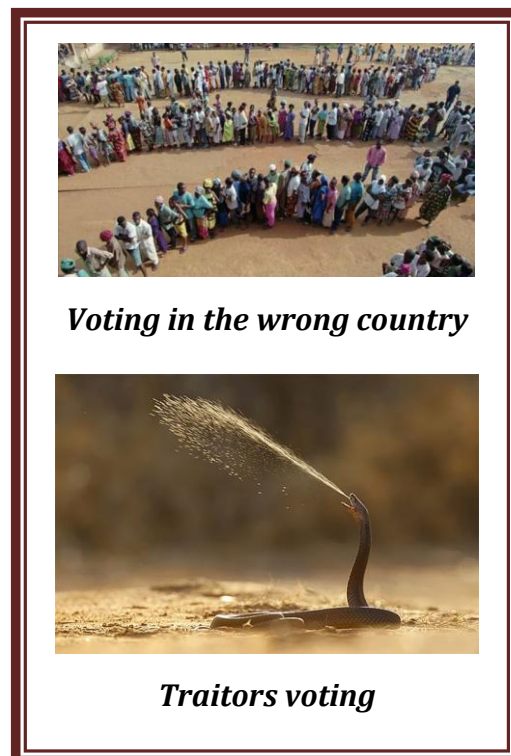
IX. Zambia's New President 2015

It is 2015
 Zambians are dancing
 Dancing in the streets
 Street dancing
 Like many times before
 The euphoria is high
 They have elected a new President
 Many expectations
 Many promises
 Promises of prosperity
 Wealth and money
 Opulence and fortune
 Development and equal opportunities for all
 Good education and healthcare for all
 Everything for free
 Freedom for all
 Happy! Happy! Happy!
 A good reason to celebrate
 After all, they have a new President
 No President can be worse than Satan



2015

Masquerading as Zambians
 Barotse nationals of selfish intent
 Participate in Zambia's Presidential elections
 Promissory notes flying around
 To be **given** Vice President
 To be **given** Cabinet Minister
 To be **given** Deputy Minister
 To be **given** Ambassador
 To be **given** High Commissioner
 To be given Barotseland back
 To be **given** this
 To be **given** that
Given, given, given
 All lies
 All they want is power
 Power for their selfish glory
 Power for their pockets
 They have been **giving** you this
 And **giving** you that
 Now you are used to begging
 Beggar by trade



Voting in the wrong country

Traitors voting

Beggar by name
Can't live without begging
Begging in perpetuity
The begging syndrome

Zambia's Presidential elections 2015
Why expect to be **given** anything
What does it matter what you are **given**
These are Zambian elections
The New Republic of Zambia
Does not have Barotseland in it

They promise to give you back Barotseland
Is Barotseland theirs
Does Barotseland belong to them
How can you give away something
That is not yours
Barotseland belongs to us
Sons and daughters of Barotseland
Why do we ask other people
To give us our land
Did they borrow it
Is it not for us to take
When we are ready
When we really want to take it back
But when shall we be ready
It is in our hands
It is in our minds
We could take it today
If we wanted
We could take it today
If we desired it
What a shame that we have no such desire



X. *Turning the Tide – Awaken Barotseland and Arise!*

For Barotseland nothing has changed

It is 2015

Zambia has a new President

Barotseland is still a dump

Still one giant refugee camp

Still under foreign military occupation

Still under siege

Still under foreign domination

Still under Police State

Still traumatised

Still foul air everywhere

Still heavy with gunpowder smoke

Still heavy with teargas smoke

Still under a heavy cloud of oppression

Still no fundamental freedoms of any kind

Still no freedom to associate

Still no freedom to canvass our political views

Different from those of the oppressor

Still no freedom

To test our views against public opinion

Still no freedom of expression

Still slaves in our homeland

Still slaves in our motherland

Our fatherland

Monitored day by day by the Master

Existing not living

Life under foreign occupation

Life in a refugee camp

Life in Barotseland

Time to turn the tide

Put our destiny in our own hands

Time to stop waiting to be given

Time to stop being children

Time to stop being beggars

Waiting to be given

Time to stop being slaves

Waiting to be given

Time to stop being a nation of vagrants

Waiting to be given

Time to stop being a nation of vagabonds

Waiting to be given

Time to stop being a nation of imbeciles

Waiting to be given

Time to stop being a nation of tramps

Waiting to be given

Time to stop being a nation of destitutes



Waiting to be given
Given, given, given
Never in control of own destiny

This is our time
Time to recover what truly belongs to us
Our nation
Time to recover what they stole from us
Our dignity
Time to recover what they stole from us
Our Statehood
Time to recover what they stole from us
Our sovereignty
Time to recover what they stole from us
Our identity
Time to recover what they stole from us
Our honour
Time to recover what they stole from us
Our land
Time to recover what they stole from us
Our freedom
Time to stop being beggars
Time for meaningful steps
Towards our own self-determination
Time to shed off all forms of suppression
Time to shed off all forms of intimidation
Time to shed off all forms of harassment
Time to shed off all forms of torture
Time to shed off all forms of arbitrary arrests
Time to shed off all forms of Police brutality
Enough is enough
Time to forget about Zambian elections
Our freedom does not lie in them
Our salvation does not lie in them
Our redemption does not lie in them
Our deliverance does not lie in them
Barotseland forms no part
Of the New Republic of Zambia
Elections of the a new President
Of the New Republic of Zambia
Have nothing to do with Barotseland
In fact
Have NOT the Zambian elections
Been the very reason for our subjugation
The very source of our slavery
The very reason for our lost nationhood
Our lost statehood
Our lost sovereignty
Our lost dignity
Our lost human rights



Our lost autonomy
Our lost identity

Awaken Barotseland and arise!
Arise from the ashes of the failed
Unitary State
The Unitary State is long dead
The Unitary State has long been buried
Suffered death in 1969
At the hands of Zambian
parliamentarians
Who committed high treason
By disestablishing the very State
They were elected to serve and protect
As suicide bombers
They bombed the Republic of Zambia
As a Unitary State
Through constitution amendment
Act No 5 of 1969
Ushered in the New Republic of Zambia
That excluded Barotseland
Their New Republic of Zambia
Nothing ties Barotseland to it
It is a foreign country

Awaken Barotseland and arise!
Arise!
Stop fighting to be part of something
Something that is broken
Something that has broken-down
Something rotting in the grave
A wreck
Something to which you do not belong
Something foreign
Something repugnant
Something reprehensible
Something shameful
Something disgraceful
Something smelly
Something stinky
Something offensive
Abhorrent and Abominable
Disgusting and Distasteful
Hideous and Nauseating
Objectionable and Obscene
Obnoxious and Repulsive
Revolting and Sickening
Barotseland
Arise!
Your salvation lies not from without



***Our salvation abides in the
innermost soul of each one of us***



Arise!
 Barotseland
 Your salvation abides within
 Each one of us
 In our innermost souls
 Not within the souls
 Of Zambian politicians
 Not within the souls
 Of United Nation member states
 Not within the souls
 Of the Southern African Development
 Community member states
 Not within the souls
 Of African Union member states
 Not within the souls
 Of Commonwealth member states

Arise, Barotseland, Arise!
 The new Zambian State President of
 2015
 Shall seek to bribe you with government
 posts
 Promises of development
 Dangling carrots
 As they have done before
 To benefit only a few individuals
 Don't be destructed
 It is not their development we seek
 It is not their government posts we seek
 It is not just a respite for a few individuals
 That we seek
 We seek a systemic change
 We seek our sovereignty back
 We do not seek half-measures
 We seek total liberation
 Freedom for all
 A free Barotseland
 A nation among nations
 If this is what we desire
 Who can stand in our way
 Arise, Barotseland, Arise!
 Your redemption lies within
 Each member soul of each Barotse national
 Remember the Arab Spring
 Arise, Barotseland, arise!
 Take back what truly belongs to you
 Reclaim your identity
 Reclaim your dignity
 You have the ability
 You have the capacity



Surrender not an option



Freedom for all

You have the facility
 It is within your hands
 It is within your reach
 It is within your grasp
 It is within your stride
 But only if you so desire
 If you desire it bad enough
 No obstacle shall be too big to overcome
 No obstacle too large to conquer
 Surrender is not an option
 Being bribed is not an option
 Retreat is not an option
 Forward ever!
 Backward never!
 No-one is born a coward
 You learn to become one



XI. Supposition

Barotseland
 Free at last
 Royal and Regal
 Stately and Grandiose
 Magnificent and Splendid
 Majestic and Free
 Elegant and Envable
 Stylish and Sophisticated
 Graceful and Liberated
 Well-designed and Well-dressed
 Smart and Classy
 Tasteful and Refined
 Barotseland
 Thank God Almighty
 We shall desire nothing else
Free at last



End