

吟

空
空
空

Name : _____
Class : _____
School : _____
Subject : _____

WELCOME TO MAYA

EDITORIAL NOTE

a space that feels both familiar and unexplored. Here, we aim to shine a light on experiences that often go unspoken, featuring ideas that challenge the ordinary and offer a fresh way to connect with content that truly matters.

In the vast ocean of information we all sail through, finding an island where you belong can feel like a challenge. That's where Maya steps in. We're here to create a platform for the people, by the people. a place where our voices, our perspectives, and our stories take center stage.

This edition is the result of our collective hearts and souls. Every piece you read, every perspective you explore, has been carefully curated with intention and passion. We hope you enjoy putting on your "Maya" and discovering something new with us.

The Editorial Team

Editor in Chief:

Dagmawi Mekbib

Marketing, Social Media Manager & Curator:

Zoie Teferi

Graphic Designers:

Kibreab Getachew
Bereket Getnet

Photographers:

Nathan Seyoum
Yabsira Jetli
Nahom Semunegus (Milli)
Alazar Kassahun

Contributors:

Eldana Geremew
Yabsira Jetli
Alazar Kassahun
Yonas Mekuanint
Dagmawi Solomon
Zoie Teferi
Dagmawi Mekbib

Special thanks to:

Venture Addis & Tribes
Electro Finest
Findall.io
Tobiya Hiking
Kidus Abebe
Abegail Eskinder
Sami Yosuf (Sam YF)
Zelalem Awoke (Jabu)
Solome Fani
Markos Awraris



WINE



Ethiopia is revered for having a deep-rooted culture in religion. We are known as people who consider themselves the closest and also the absolute favorite of God. Every day, if you wake up early and go outside, you will see hundreds of people going to their respective temples to give thanks, ask for forgiveness, and so on. As a person born and raised in Ethiopia, I can testify that going to church and quoting scriptures is our favorite group activity.

But as I got older, I realized now that there is a lucrative religion that makes no noise, has no church, and has no specific rules running underneath the surface of our community: money! Or should I say capitalism?

By Zeine
Teferi

When you look closely and individually at how we live, it's very apparent that cash is the highest and most consistent thing on our minds. We are told to learn this, do that, work here, dream that, and be here, all of which involve a stream that leads to the banks of sweet cash.

When I say this, I fully recognize that money is important for a society to function. But my problem is that we have evolved to love money so much that we would go as far as marriage and having kids to secure it. This is a norm in arranged marriages in Ethiopia as well. I have friends talking and dreaming about the perfect spouse that will give them the life they are ready to give the rest of their lives. If you ask me, that's the equivalent of worshipping money. We sing about it, we work for it, and we treat it like it's the most important part of existence. So where does the role of the actual God come in?

Because I heard not so long ago that there was a time when Ethiopians based their lifestyle on God, like the things they eat, the words they say, their personalities, and so on. But now God is just in the background, watching money being worshipped. The funny thing, or more like the sad thing, that I notice is that even people who have a bit of Western culture and claim to be freed from the shackles of religion are worshipping money relentlessly. They have these classes of people based on their financial status, creating clusters of similar lives and pushing the different ones out.

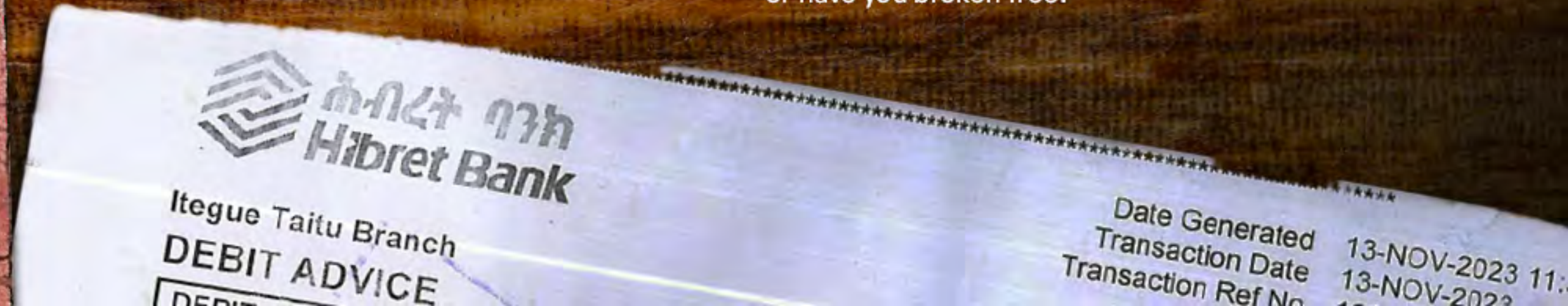
We also proudly recite that we are the only country in Africa not to be colonized, which is something to be proud of, but have you seen how we act towards tourists? We treat them differently because we think they have some cash to spare.

Money has a strong grip. Even in churches, when I grew up, the church had a system where, if you felt thankful or generous, there would be a box provided for donations to sustain the church and "help the needy." But now, during sermons, bank accounts are read aloud over microphones, asking the people to pay up!

While all this is happening underneath the surface, we say with pride that we are the most God-fearing and loving nation.

How I see it right now in Ethiopia is that if they think you have resources for them, religious or not, they will bow down and sing your song wherever you go, as if you are the son of God.

Anyway, the question left to ask is: Are you a worshipper, or have you broken free?





Mo

5" X 8"
128 X 203 mm



Mo Tu We Th Fr Sa Su

Memo No. _____

Date _____

W
A
M

M
A
M

BY
Edward
Gevement

I know you know that people die. But do you really really know? Like really really?

Do you know at this very minute there are some cells in your body slowly giving up on you? Assuming that you will live some couple of years after 70, if you're ever so lucky, your body slowly, painfully deteriorates; past the point of recovery. On a more sudden effect, you could just get hit by a bus.

But I want you to sit with the idea a little bit. Let it Marinate.

We're all going to die. And you'll never know when or how (or by whom). You wake up one morning and then you're not awake anymore. You're breathing one minute then suddenly, you're not. You're listening to some Billie Eilish one day, then all of a sudden, there's no music. I'm not sure how freaked out you are by now; nonetheless, let's keep talking. I like you.

We're all going to die.

People around you will also die. At some point in time, a phone call will be THE phone call. The last phone call. The last conversation. The last goodbye. Again, dear reader, everyone and everything, at its own pace, at its own timing... will die.



I FORGOT
HOW TO
BREATHE



E
U
R
E
K
A

I don't have one. I just had the realization that I won't be here at some point in time and I don't even know how much time I have. Besides the hysteric paranoia that will hit you in a bit, you realize that your problems aren't really problems. (Except for those real things you worried about, and times you've wasted crying about your ex... you realize, you're not really as bright as you think you are.

You might ask what changed after my "Eureka" moment? everything. The rainy weather doesn't bother me all that much anymore. I started chasing sunsets and clouds that make smiley faces. My I love you's and thank you's are a lot more often now.

Eventually, your time becomes so valuable to you, that you wouldn't spend a day at a job you hate or with people that aren't interesting. This means a lot to you and me my friend. Now that you realize we don't have all the time in the world, we can finally go on that trip or start that cooking class. Wear our comfortable hoodies and just sit in the park. Listen to the grass sing, and feel the wind's touch. We could play soccer with kids we don't know, or start working on our next book.

We would love, we would create, we would sing at the top of our lungs with little knowledge of the lyrics. We would eat gratefully, sleep grateful, hurt grateful, smile grateful, and love grateful. Oh, how beautiful life would be if we just realized... that we're going to die.

E
U
R
E
K
A

E
U
R
E
K
A



TUNE IN

DJ
Noie
Teferi

Afro House

Afro House is a subgenre of house music originating primarily in South Africa, characterised by a distinctive sound that blends Kwaito, Bubblegum music, Tribal, Deep House, and Soulful House. Although often classified as a sub-genre of Deep or Soulful House, its evolution is associated with cities like Pretoria, Soweto, Johannesburg, Durban, and Cape Town. Popularised by the likes of Osunlade, Grammy-award-winning DJ Louie Vega, Black Coffee, Oskido, Malaika, and DJ Tira, Afro House has become a mainstream genre both locally and internationally. Over the years, it has evolved, influenced by various African cultures, and has become a powerful expression of African identity in the global dance music scene—now a close friend to the ears of Ethiopian electronic music lovers.

House music is
black or white
IT'S JUST AFRO

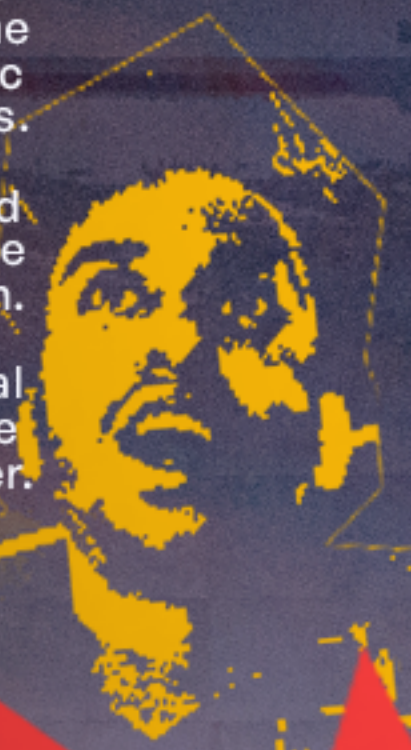
AFRO HOUSE

Electro Finest

Electro Finest is a monthly physical event featuring Ethiopian electronic DJs across all sub-genres. With the spotlight focused on the headliners, the event takes place in a boiler room setup, and the assets from the event will be uploaded to a YouTube channel dedicated to showcasing local DJs to the international community of music enthusiasts.

In the first episode of our music and entertainment section, we feature two unique and impactful artists to keep an eye on.

Before we get into the personal introductions, let's look at the sub-genres the artists offer.



The Artist



Sam YF: Sami Yusuf,, aka Sam YF, is one of the leading movement makers of Afro House in Ethiopia. He began the music culture seven years ago, during the early days of this genre when literally no one in Addis was listening to it. A protégé of the pioneers, like Armagedion and Tera ,Sam YF became the face of Afro House over time.

As time went by, Afro House became one of the favourite genres for event-goers, largely thanks to Sam YF, who created sets that people hold close to their hearts as they were introduced to the music.



Techno

In 1979, Chicago's "Disco Demolition Night" marked a fiery backlash against disco, with fans destroying records and chanting "Disco sucks!" However, from disco's ashes rose a phoenix in the form of house music, as the genre went underground and evolved. Innovators like Frankie Knuckles and the Hot Mix 5 fused disco with electro and hip-hop, using electronic instruments like the Roland TR-909 to craft the signature 4x4 beat. This laid the groundwork for house and later techno to ignite dance floors globally, a flame that still burns bright today.

Techno was born in Detroit in the 1980s as an expression of African Americans' struggle, a cry for their decaying city and home. Detroit techno traveled nearly 7,000 km to find new life as Berlin techno, transforming into a symbol not just of resistance but also of freedom. It connects a global culture of music lovers, liberating people from the shackles of the state and creating a universal sense of liberation on the dance floor.

Anti-Disco riot at Comiskey Park

Thousands of people, mostly teenagers, had been drawn to the ballpark by a White Sox-sponsored anti-disco night. Admission was 98 cents from \$3 to \$6. Tickets

But the "Disco Demolition Night," a gimmick dreamed up by the White Sox promotional department and a local disc jockey who promised to blow up the records between games, backfired.



The Artist

Zelalem Awoke, better known by his stage name Jabu, is a techno grandee promoting techno in Addis like none other. Over the course of his seven-year career as an event-goer and DJ, he has slowly but surely captivated audiences, opening up a new world of happiness and euphoria with techno music. Maya Magazine is a firsthand testament to this.



While Afro House is relatively new and thriving, techno seems to be the next evolution of the electronic scene in Addis. Though techno has yet to grow in the nightlife scene, wherever it reaches, we owe our thanks to Jabu.



Check out
the meticulously
curated set
of the artists

HERE



夜夜
不

በህዝብ ጥቅም

By Yeabsira
Ret/!

"In the heart of Addis Ababa, where the streets come alive after dusk, the night becomes a playground for the young and fearless. The air hums with the energy of rebellion, of spirits unbound by the mundane. Here, the night isn't just a time - it's a state of mind, a declaration of independence. The laughter of friends echoes through the alleys, a symphony of joy and defiance. Each step they take is a dance with freedom, every smile a silent protest against the constraints of daylight. They move through the night with an unspoken understanding - this is their time, their moment to seize."

"Under the star-studded sky, their stories intertwine with the city's pulse. Every corner turned reveals a new adventure, a fresh chapter in their narrative of youthful exuberance. The night is their canvas, painted with the vibrant hues of camaraderie and rebellion. Together, they illuminate the darkness, their presence a constellation of youthful freedom. The city of Addis Ababa becomes their realm, a sanctuary where they can be unapologetically themselves. This is the rhythm of their nights, the pulse of their boundless freedom, the story of their unchained spirits."



PSYc out.

BY
Margaret
Kerris

Let's take a moment to chat about something that's been on my mind lately, mental health. Yep, that big, sometimes scary topic that often gets swept under the rug. Have you ever noticed how we tend to hush up when someone mentions they're feeling depressed or anxious? It's like an invisible wall goes up, and suddenly, the room gets a little quieter. Why is that? Is it because talking about mental health is taboo, or are we just plain ignorant about it?

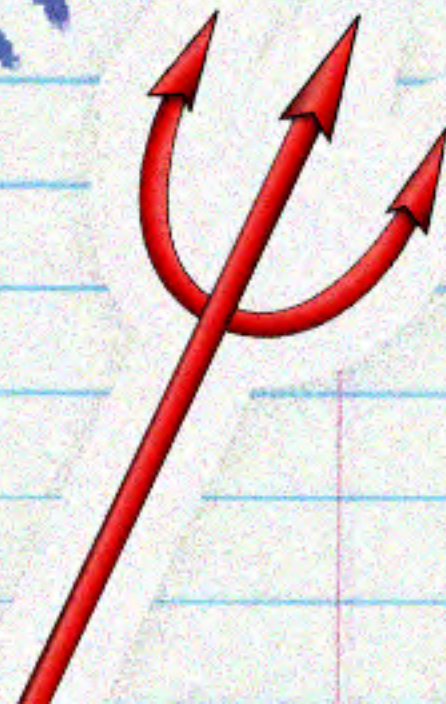
A few years ago, I remember a friend who confided in me about their struggles with anxiety. They were met with awkward silences and dismissive comments like, "Just cheer up!" or "It's all in your head." It made me wonder, why do we react this way? Is it because mental health issues are seen as a sign of weakness, or is it because we simply don't understand them?

When we look at how societies react to things that are outside the norm, it's clear that anything progressive or different often gets a bad rap. Cultural and religious beliefs, while valuable in their own right, can sometimes act as barriers to new ways of thinking. This resistance can prevent us from fully grasping the complexities of mental health.

MENTAL HEALTH



DO NOT
MIND IT



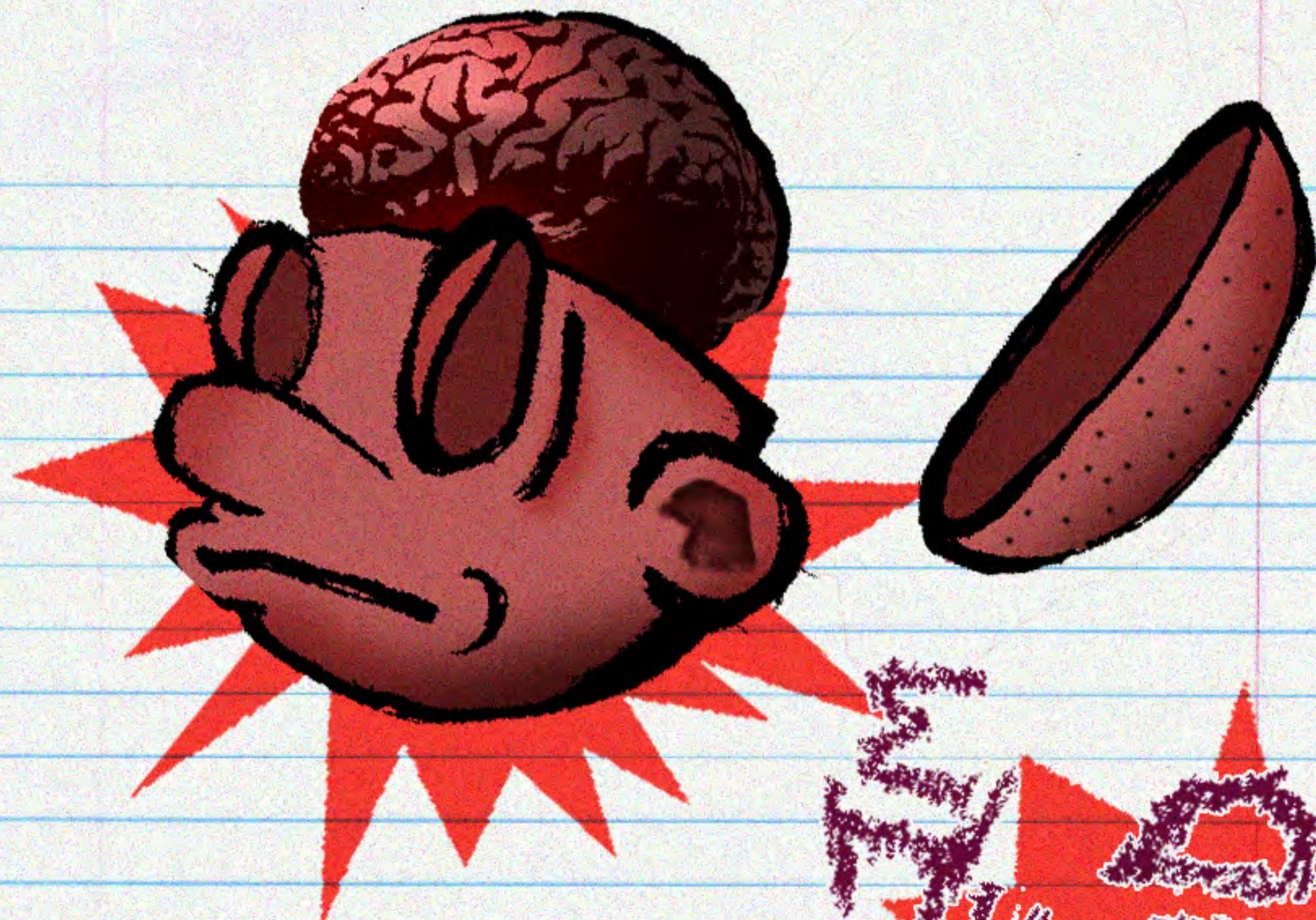
Take, for example, a story from my old neighborhood. There was a person who exhibited signs of a mental health disorder, and instead of seeking medical help, people whispered that they were possessed by evil spirits. It sounds like something out of a horror movie, but it's a real-life example of how deep-seated taboos and ignorance can shape our perceptions.

Mental health issues aren't confined to one part of the world, they're a global concern. The World Health Organization reports that mental health disorders are among the leading causes of ill health and disability worldwide. Yet, despite this, social stigma and misconceptions persist. The old stereotypes of "madness" and "insanity" still linger, making it difficult for people to seek the help they need.

One thing that's crucial to understand is the mind-body connection. Health psychology teaches us that mental and physical health are intertwined. You can't have one without the other. So, addressing mental health isn't just about dealing with the mind, it's about taking a holistic approach to overall well-being.

STIGMA

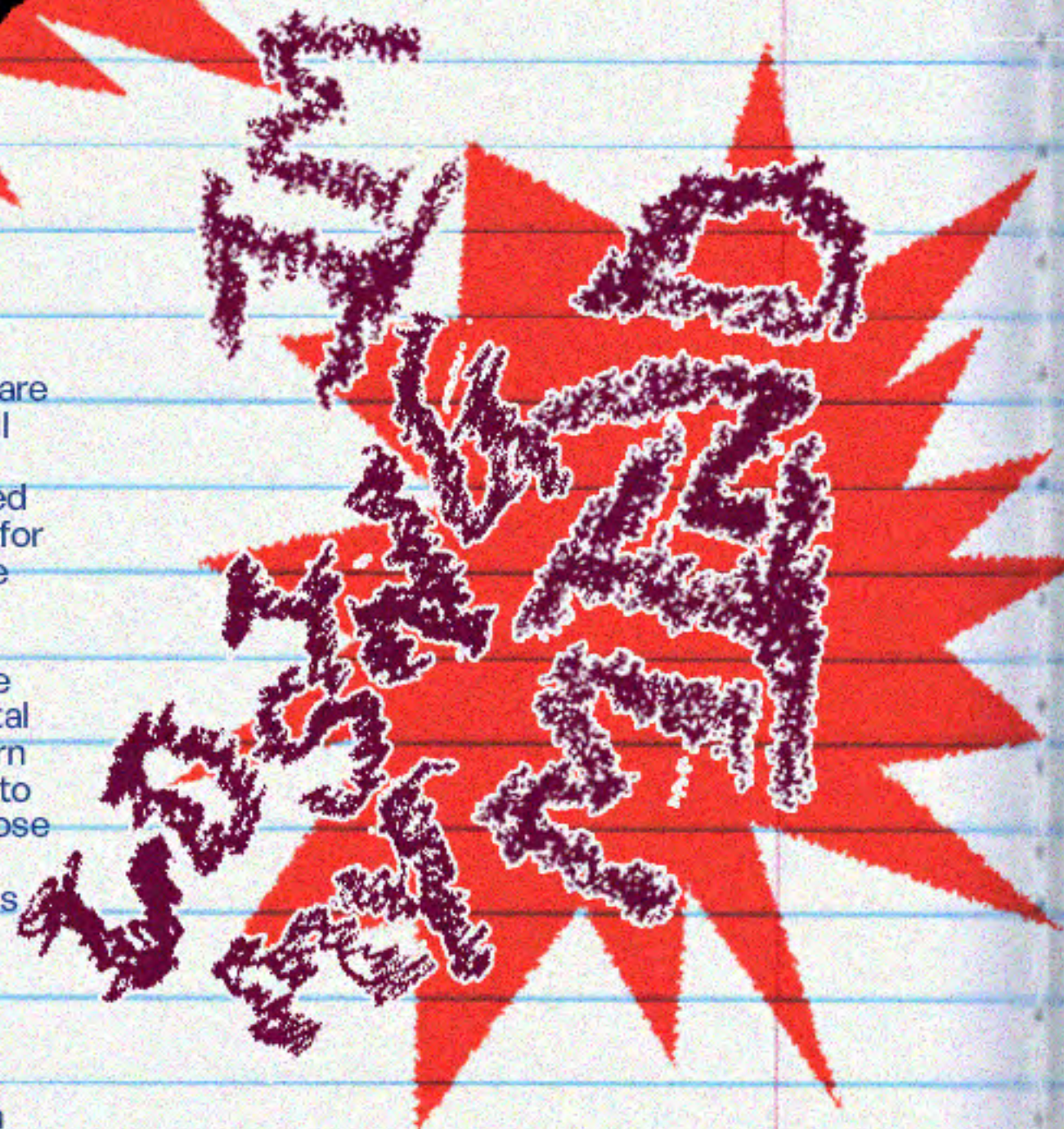
ATABOO!
OR
LANDRANKE
IN OUR
SOCIETY



In Ethiopia, for instance, mental health disorders are prevalent, but awareness and acceptance are still low. Cultural taboos and stigmas are particularly strong, especially for men, who are often expected to be stoic and strong. This makes it even harder for them to seek help, perpetuating a cycle of silence and suffering.

So, how do we break this cycle? How do we tackle the myths, taboos, and stigma surrounding mental health? It starts with education. The more we learn about mental health, the better equipped we are to dispel myths and reduce stigma. Encouraging those who are struggling to seek professional help is crucial. Mental health professionals have the tools and knowledge to provide the support and treatment needed.

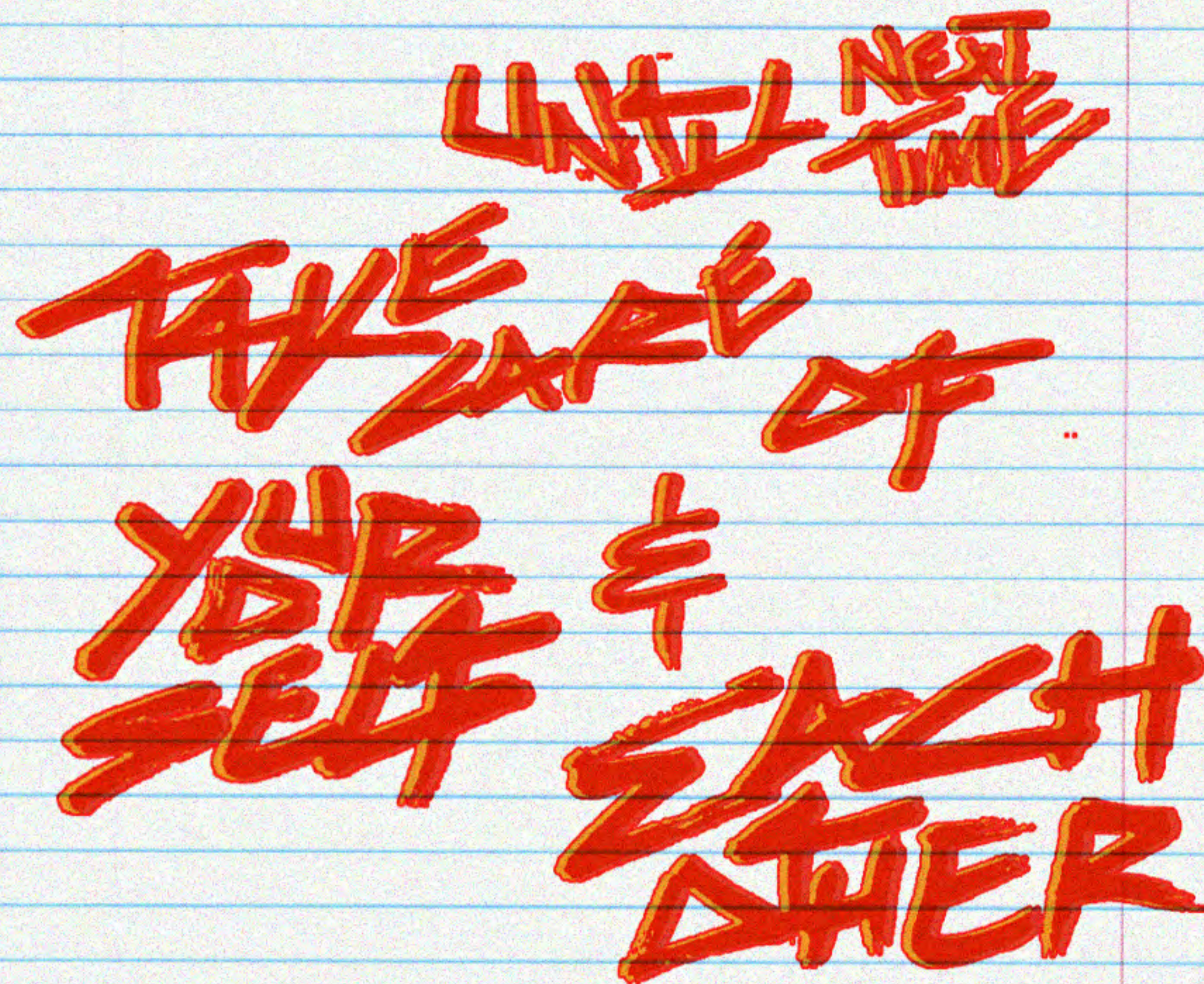
Empathy is another powerful tool. Showing understanding and compassion when someone opens up about their mental health struggles can make a world of difference. Using positive and supportive language creates a safe space for open discussions, making it easier for people to share their experiences without fear of judgment.



And let's not forget the importance of advocating for a holistic approach to health. Mental well-being is just as important as physical health, and recognizing this can help us create a more balanced and supportive society.

This article marks the beginning of our mental health section in the magazine. We'll be diving deeper into various aspects of mental health in future issues, so stay tuned! We'll be using our "Maya," a seeing glass, to bring you contextual views and information about mental health. Our goal is to foster a more informed and empathetic society.

By addressing mental health with empathy, education, and a holistic approach, we can start to break down the barriers of taboo and ignorance that have held us back for so long. Let's work together to create a society where mental health is understood, accepted, and supported.



Global Views

Why did the African cross the sea?

A search for a brighter future or a misguided dream

The decision by many Africans to make the perilous journey across the Mediterranean Sea to Europe is a complex and multifaceted issue that has been the subject of much debate and discussion. On one side, there are those who view this migration as a rational and understandable response to the challenges and hardships faced by many Africans in their home countries. On the other hand, there are those who see this movement of people as a misguided dream, fueled by unrealistic expectations and a lack of understanding of the realities of life in Europe.

However, those who view the African migration to Europe as a misguided dream argue that the realities of life as a migrant in Europe often fall far short of these lofty expectations. Many migrants face significant challenges, including discrimination, social isolation, and difficulty finding employment and securing legal status. As Luca Casarini, an Italian sociologist, notes, "The promise of a better life in Europe is often just that - a promise that is rarely fulfilled. Many migrants end up living in poverty, with limited access to basic services and social support." Moreover, the dangerous and often deadly journey across the Mediterranean Sea has been a major source of concern, with thousands of Africans losing their lives in the attempt to reach

Those who argue that the decision to migrate to Europe is a search for a brighter future point to the dire economic and social conditions that plague many parts of Africa. Poverty, political instability, armed conflict, and a lack of access to basic services and economic opportunities have driven countless Africans to seek a better life in Europe. As Ndidi Nwaneri, a Nigerian who made the crossing in 2021, explains, "I had no future in Nigeria. There was no work, no security, and no hope. I had to try to make a better life for myself and my family."

"Additionally, the pull of the perceived wealth and prosperity of Europe, as well as the promise of better access to education, healthcare, and other social services, have often been cited as key factors motivating the decision to migrate. As Aminata Diallo, a Senegalese woman who now lives in France, states, "In Africa, we hear stories of the good life in Europe - the jobs, the money, the freedoms. It's a dream that many of us are willing to risk everything to try to achieve."

Many migrants end up living in poverty, with limited access to basic services and social support." Moreover, the dangerous and often deadly journey across the Mediterranean Sea has been a major source of concern, with thousands of Africans losing their lives in the attempt to reach Europe. As Fatima Issah, a Ghanaian who lost her brother in a shipwreck, laments, "The journey across the sea is a nightmare. So many people have died, and for what? The dream of a better life in Europe is often just an illusion."

The debate over the motivations and justifications for the African migration to Europe is complex and ongoing. While some see it as a rational and understandable response to the challenges faced in Africa, others view it as a misguided dream that often leads to disappointment and hardship. Ultimately, the decision to migrate is a deeply personal one, shaped by a complex interplay of social, economic, and political factors.

BY
KARMA,
SOLMON



The Time I Went To Hamer

By Alazar
Kassahun

Traveling to the Hamer region in southern Ethiopia was nothing short of a life-changing adventure. Through the eyes of Alazar K., a passionate photographer and traveler, and the Tobiya Hiking team, we embarked on a road trip that would take us through vibrant villages, cultural experiences, and breathtaking landscapes. Each day of our journey unfolded with new discoveries, marking a story of people, places, and traditions. Here's a recount of our unforgettable four-day journey.

Day 1 Dorze village

The adventure began at sunrise with an excited group of Tobiya hikers gathering for what many of us felt was the biggest road trip of our lives. Our first stop was Dorze Village, a place renowned for its unique cultural heritage and picturesque landscape. As we traveled through the winding roads, anticipation built with every passing hour.

Upon reaching Dorze, we were welcomed by the warmth and hospitality of the villagers. Our visit started with a tour of the authentic Dorze houses, known for their beehive-like shape, followed by a taste of their traditional food and drinks. The evening came alive with music and dance as we gathered around a campfire, joined by the villagers who treated us to a cultural performance. It was a magical night under the stars.

After camping under the clear sky, we woke up to a feast for breakfast—fresh, local dishes that fueled us for the day ahead. With hearts full of excitement, we set off for our next destination: the breathtaking town of Jinka.

Day 2 Jinka

The second day of our journey was spent on the road, exploring the scenic route that led us to Jinka. Every bend in the road revealed a new facet of Ethiopia's natural beauty, from rolling hills to vast open plains. We made a few pit stops to take in the views, stretch our legs, and appreciate the peacefulness of the countryside. As the sun began to set, we arrived in Jinka, a welcoming town nestled in the Omo Valley. Our tour guide, a local of the area, treated us to a meal at his food shop, where we indulged in more traditional fare. After a long day of travel, we set up camp and enjoyed a quiet evening, eager for what the next day would bring.

Day 3 Mursi, Key sar, and Turmi

Day three was perhaps the most exhilarating of the entire trip. We visited three remarkable places, each with its own distinct character: Mursi Village, Key Afer Gebeya (the Red Soil Market), and Turmi Village.

Our first stop was Mursi Village, located in Mago National Park. The Mursi people are known for their striking cultural identity, particularly the women who wear lip plates, symbolizing beauty and commitment. Photographing the village was a challenge due to the local custom of charging tourists for photos, but after negotiating with the village chief, we were able to capture some incredible moments. The experience was a powerful reminder of the importance of respecting and understanding cultural differences.





Key Afer Gebeya (Red Soil Market)

Next, we headed to Key Afer Gebeya, the Red Soil Market, where the rich, earthy hues of the ground contrasted with the colorful goods on display. This market is a bustling hub where locals from Mursi and Turmi gather weekly to trade and shop. We marveled at the array of items—from handmade crafts to fresh produce—and even picked up a few souvenirs ourselves.

Turmi Village

Our final stop for the day was Turmi Village, home to the welcoming Hamar people. As the sun began to set, casting a golden glow over the village, we were invited to join in their traditional dance. Some of our fellow travelers were even dressed in the local attire, dancing alongside the villagers as the sky turned shades of orange and pink. It was one of those rare, soul-stirring moments that you wish could last forever.

Before heading to our campsite, I captured one of my favorite images of the trip: a mother carrying her purchases from the market, a simple yet powerful snapshot of daily life in Turmi.



Day 4 Konso and 40 Minch

Our final day took us to Konso, a village known for its terraced landscapes and intricate craftsmanship. Here, we met women who earned their livelihoods through pottery and men who were skilled in woodwork and other trades. The community spirit was palpable, and we left Konso inspired by their ingenuity and resilience.

From Konso, we made our way to Arba Minch, where we visited the famous alligator ranch and the lush Nech Sar National Park. Despite the long journey, the beauty of the park and the sight of the alligators sunning themselves by the water made it all worthwhile.

This journey to the Hamer region was more than just a road trip—it was an immersion into the heart of Ethiopia. From the vibrant culture of Dorze to the stunning sunsets of Turmi, every day brought new experiences that left a lasting impression on all of us. For me, as a photographer, this trip offered countless opportunities to capture the beauty and diversity of southern Ethiopia. But beyond the photographs, it was the people we met, the stories we heard, and the moments we shared that truly made this journey unforgettable.

The Hamer trip is a memory I will cherish for a lifetime, a reminder of the beauty that exists when we step out of our comfort zones and explore the world around us.

That night, we camped in the park, surrounded by the sounds of the forest. Exhausted but content, we fell asleep early, knowing that our journey was nearing its end. The next morning, we took a refreshing dip in a nearby river before packing up and heading back to Addis Ababa.



ቅጽ

By *Yonas Mequanint*

Sketch out 10

findall.io
Step into the Spotlight!



ሁሌም ከኑሮ ውጥረቱ ፋታ ሳገኝ መለስ ብዬ እኛን ለማየት እሞክራለሁ። ገዢ ያጣን ባሪያዎች፣ ገዢ ፍለጋ ሰንጠረዥ የምንኖር ይመስለኛል። ዓድዎን አደባባይ ወጥቶ ማክበር የሚፈልግ ትውልድ፤ አሸናፊነት የሚለውን እሳቤ፣ መከትኩት የሚለውን ባርነት በፍቃዱ ለመቀበል እንደ ወራጅ ውሀ ያለማቋረጥ ወደምዕራቡ አለም በረሃውን ሳይፈራ ባሕሩ ሳያስደነግጠው ይነጉዳል። ሁሉን ነገሩን አሳልፎ ይሰጣል!

ገዢዎቻችን(መንግስታት) በተቀያየሩ ቁጥር ህዝቡን እንደ ስጦታ ከፊት አስቀምጠው የባሪያ አሳዳሪ ቤቶችን ያንኳሉ "የሚሸጡ የሚለወጡ ብዙ ባሪያዎች አሉን፤ ግዙግ" እያሉ ይለምናሉ። "ለም መሬት አለን ኑ እረሱበት፣ የማይነጥፍ ውሀ አለን ኑ እኛ እንጠማ፣ እናንተ በእርካታ ተንቦራጩቁበት፣ እህላችን ተፈጥሯዊ ነው አበላሹት፣ መሬቱን ማደበሪያ አስለምዱት፣ ሰውም ይሰደድ፣ ሴቱ አረብ አገር፣ ወንዱ በሊቢያ ሜድትራንያን ይግባ። ይሄ የሰው ጫካ ነው። መንጥረን ምድረበዳ እስክናረገው ድረስ እውቀቱን በናንተ መርዝ እንቀይረዋለን። ባዶ እና እስኪሆን፣ ተስፋ ቆርጦ ከእግራቹ በታች እስኪሆን፣ ሰውነቱን ረስቶ ዝንጀሮ ነኝ ብሎ እንዲያምን፣ ከአዳም ይልቅ ሉሲን እንዲወድ እናረገዋለን። ከፈጣሪው በላይ ገንዘብን እንዲያመልክ እናረገዋለን።" እያሉ ገዢ የሚለማመጡ፤ ሊሸጡን የቆረጡ መሪዎች ተፈራርቀውብናል እኛም ተሸጠን ለማድረግ እንቅልፍ ያጣን ጠዋትና ማታ "የመሸጫዬ ቀን መቼ ነው?" እያልን በጉጉት እንጠብቃለን። ስደትና ሞት መምጫው አይታወቅም፤ ብለን ለወራት ተመላልሰን መሰደጃ ፓስፓርት እንሸምታለን። እረፍት ያጣን እንደሆንን ይሰማኛል። "ታዲያ እንዴት እዚህ ደረስን?" ብለን መጠየቅ አለብን። ከመጠየቅ መልስ ካገኘን መውጫ ማምለጫ ቀዳዳ እንፈልግ ዘንድ፤ ይህ የተኙትን ለመቀስቀስ የተዘናገጉትን ለማስታወስ ተጻፈ። መታመሙን ያላወቀ፣ መሸነፉን ያላመነ፣ ከህመሙም ለመዳን ወደ ድልም ለመጓዝ ያቅተዋልና፤ ስለህመማችን፣ ስለሸንፈታችን በመፃፀ እንጀምራለን። ይህ ጽሑፍ እንዴት እዚህ ደረስን? ላልተገባ ህይወት ተላልፈን ተሰጠን? የሚለውን በመዳሰስ ቀጣይስ ምን እንጠብቅ? እንዴትስ ከሚመጣው እንዳን? የሚለውን እናያለን። ምዕራባውያን "ባሕር ተሻግረን፣ እነዛን በሰው እና በጦጣ መሐል ያሉትን ፍጥረታት መሬታቸውን ወሰደን፣ ልጆቻቸውን ነጥቀን፣ ባርያ እናርጋቸው፣ እንሸጥ፣ እንለውጣቸው!" ብለው ወሰነው፤ ባሕር ተሻግረው ከመጡበት ቀን ጀምሮ እኛም ሆነ ሌሎች አፍሪቃውያን ደረጃው በተለያየ መልኩ የማያልቅ መከራና ችግር ውስጥ ገብተናል። አሁን ላይ የምናነሳቸው ሐሳቦች በብዙ ሰዎች እንደቀልፉ አልያም አእምሮውን እንደሳተ ሰው ሊያሳየን እንደሚችል እንጠራጠርም። ቢሆንም ያየነውን እንመሰክር፣ የምናውቀውን እናጋራ ዘንድ ግዴታችን ነውና እንቀጥላለን። በቀጣይ ተከታታይ ጽሑፎቻችን ባለን መረጃና እውቀት ላይ ተመስርተን፤ ለተከታታይ ጊዜያት እንዴት እዚህ አረንቀዋ ውስጥ ልንገኝ ቻልን? የቱ ጋር ምን ተሳሳትን? የሚለውን እያየን ቆይተን ስናጠቃልል፤ ቀጣይ ምን ሊመጣ ይችላል? እንዴትስ ከሚመጣው መከራ ራስን እና ወገንን መጠበቅ እንችላለን? የሚለውን እናያለን።

በቀጣይ ጽሑፍችን እስክንገናኝ፤ ለዛሬው በዚህ ይቆያን!

Findall.io is a revolutionary online platform that empowers designers, photographers, and illustrators to monetize their creative assets while providing a vast collection of high-quality design resources to users worldwide.

ALT WITH LELLA



*Shant
cut's #0*

YouTube

