

The Zulu Girl – Roy Campbell

Mr F.D. SEBE

SOL PLAATJE SECONDARY SCHOOL

...sweating gang its labour plies



...the sun the hot red acres smoulder



A girl flings down her hoe,...



...her child tormented by the flies.



... a ring of shadow pooled/By thorn-trees:



... her sharp nails, ... Prowl through his hair ...

... in slow caresses ruled,

Prowl through his hair ...



... purpled with the blood of ticks,



The girl goes under a tree and suckles her baby boy

**While her sharp nails, in slow
caresses ruled,**

Madonna and Child



... his frail nerves her own deep languors ripple

**His sleepy mouth plugged by the
heavy nipple,**



**... like a puppy, grunting as he
feeds**



... his frail nerves her own deep languors ripple

**His mouth plugged by the heavy
nipple,**



**Like a broad river sighing
through its reeds**



An old unquenched unsmotherable heat – The curbed ferocity of beaten tribes



The sullen dignity of their defeat.



Her body looms ...

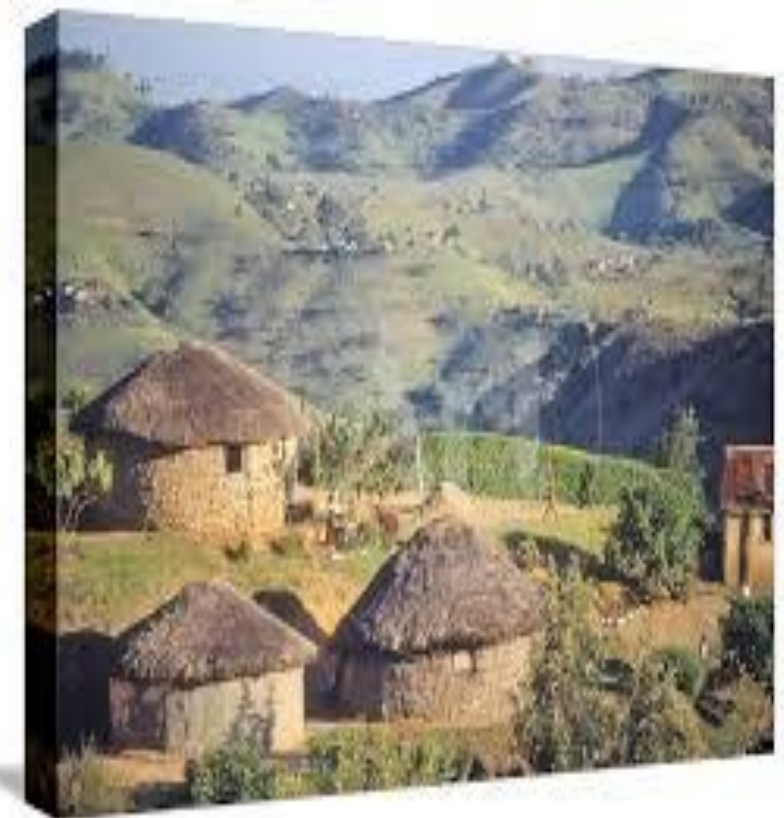


Her body looms above him

... above him like a hill



... a village lies at rest,



... the first cloud so terrible and still



That bears the coming harvest in its
breast