

'Sun City' Prison

Written by Joana

<p>After a visit to 'Sun City' Prison in Hillbrow, Johannesburg, in August 1996, Joana switched to studying law and joined NICRO's support group for juvenile prisoners.</p> <p></p> <p></p> <p> Holding a dream, clenching to hope</p> <p> Whilst walking up the spiraled slope.</p> <p> A soapy stench sticks to the floors</p> <p> Klinckering keys echo behind closed doors.</p> <p> Iron bars conceal the tales</p> <p> Of silent tears and muted wails.</p> <p></p> <p></p> <p> The scorching sun no visit may pay</p> <p> Solid cement and bricks block the way.</p> <p></p> <p> Clenching to hope, standing tall</p> <p> As in this cold and shadowless hall</p> <p> My eyes, in shock, rest on the wall</p> <p> "ONS DIEN MET TROTS"</p> <p></p> <p></p> <p> Clenching to hope, losing a dream</p> <p> As my ears penetrate the silent scream ...</p> <p> A mother compelled to abandon her child</p> <p> Forced by 'justice' to await a trial</p> <p> Having stolen a loaf of bread</p> <p> In anguish to keep her dear child fed.</p> <p></p> <p></p> <p> Justice has stolen four months of her life.</p> <p></p> <p> Case dismissed, circumstantially released</p> <p> To hear: Your child is deceased!</p> <p></p> <p></p> <p> Who should be on trial ?
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