

OFORISUO

I walked away from all the pain of betrayal, fell into a deep sleep and woke up one day and said to myself, 'I am done!' I would lie that I needed a break but what I wanted was nothing to do with music. My guitar mysteriously broke that day; I needed to cry but my tears were pressed down by my will and regret.

I went to visit someone out of town, someone I feared I was losing. When I saw him, he had more strength than I had. He could tell that the light in me was dim but I really wanted to sing for him and I did. I also told him my story about the wounds in my back. And he said to me,

“Don't let them stop you!” - Francis Benjamin Koufie.