



UNIVERSITY
OF
JOHANNESBURG

CREATIVE REFLECTIONS COMPETITION

FACULTY OF HUMANITIES
UNIVERSITY OF JOHANNESBURG

The Future
Reimagined



YOUR
BRAND
MODERN DESIGN

FACULTY OF HUMANITIES

CREATIVE REFLECTIONS COMPETITION

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Edwina Solomons

Daar waar die Oranjerivier vloei
voel vir my soos vrede

Behalwe die werkloosheid en wyn
wat ons mense so verwaarloos
en vernietig

Uppington – 'n klein dorpie daar
in die desert

Maar my drome was nog altyd
groter as die desert

Toe die Universiteit my toegang
gee tot die stad

Toe weet ek my trane het nie
verniet op ons stukkende
teels gespat

Groot geboue, die Universiteit
van Johannesburg

My arme moeder het nie
matriek nie

Maar my moeder maak ander
mense se kamers skoon

Om my die mooier gedeeltes
van die lewe te laat sien

Toe laat spat ek met spoed
tot in die stad

So helder skyn die stadsligte

Maak lat ek so breed smile mens
kan amper my siel sien skitter

Nou kan ek omstandighede
opsetlik ontsnap

Danksy die Universiteit wat my 'n
sitplekkie op die reis na sukses
gegee het.

Where the Orange River flows
feels like peace to me

Except the unemployment and
alcohol that neglects and destroys
our people

Uppington – a small town in
the desert

But my dreams have always
been bigger than the desert

When the University gave me
access to the city

Then I knew my tears were not
splashed on our broken tiles for
nothing

Big buildings, the University
of Johannesburg

My poor mother does not
have matric

But my mother cleans other
people's rooms

So I can see the more beautiful
parts of life

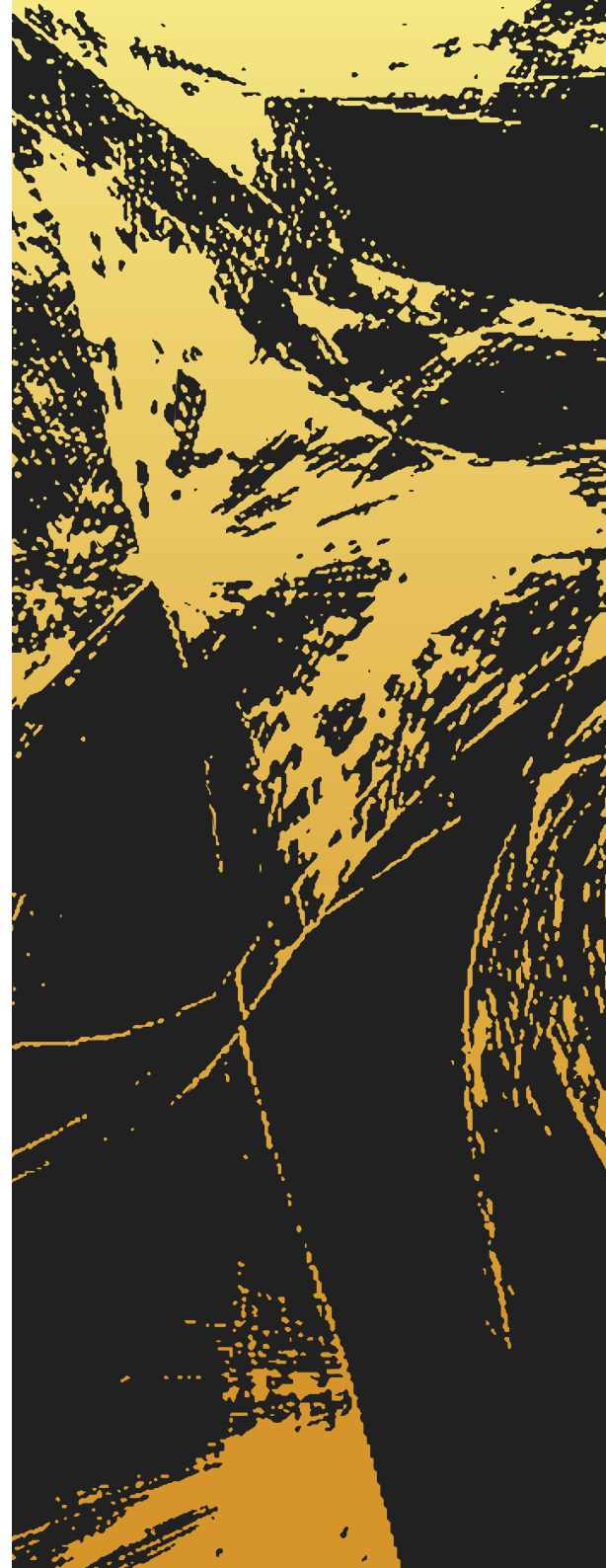
Then I sped off
into the city

So bright shine the city lights

Makes me smile so wide, one
can almost see my soul shining

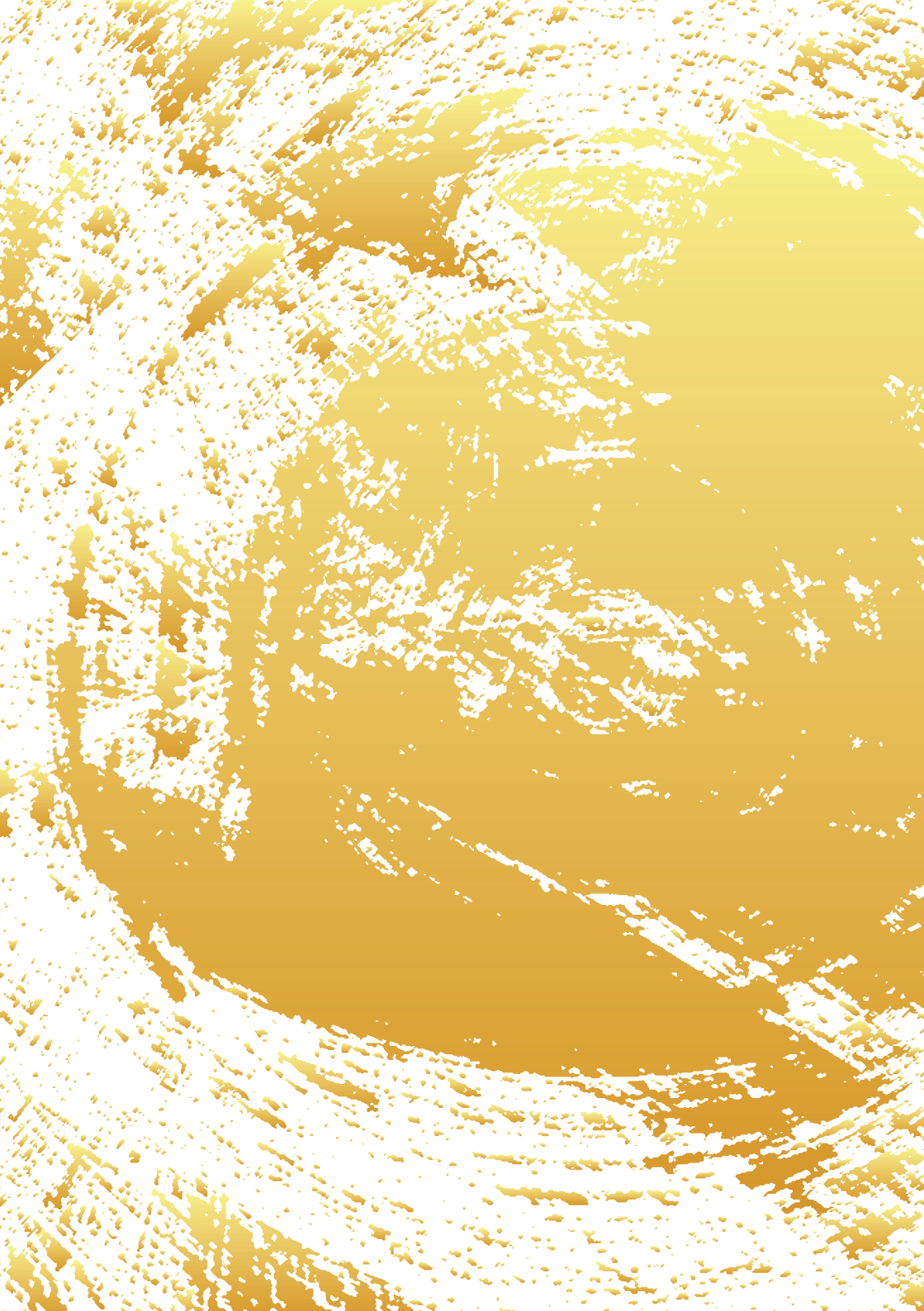
Now I can intentionally
escape circumstances

Thanks to the University that gave
me a small seat on the journey to
success.



Katlego Baloyi

Why university is important to me? Do I start by mentioning my time spent at the library, highlighting the passionate student life in me, or does that count as buying your vote for me? Whatever the case may be, I'm sure you'd be glad to see your flag riding on the wave to the next beautiful scene. But when you are like the many who are like me, dressed in the armour of the true son of the King, you best be prepared to witness the story of how I escaped betrayal and sin. Wanting more than my humbling beginnings, I am the first daughter of a Shebeen Queen lineage to make to this stage. Me being here is nothing less than a BIG change. It's a breath of fresh air. In maybe in 3 or 4 years' time, I'll come home to chase away the darkness and despair. Its only selfies with smiles that fill up my gallery, and recently I've discovered a beautiful side of me: she's an amazing human being, her future shining brightly beside her dark beautiful skin. In my first year at university, I actually met me.





"Faith" by Mosa Joy.

My name is Mosa, I am the chosen one.
I am feeling like Mansa Musa, because I know
my future is bright.
I want to reach the sky, but my mind is telling
me no,

Oops, I just took the first step,
The first step towards the light.
I know that anything is possible,
As long as I have God on my side and my mind on my side.
They tried to dim my light, but at the end,
They cannot stop the sun from rising, just like
Maya Angelou, "still I rise".

They praying that I fall on my knees,
But the only time I am on my knees is when I am
praying to God.

It's me versus me, that man on the mirror
is my only competition,
I am on a mission, cause I see the vision.
You might not know me,
but soon you will.

