

# My Past, My Present, My Future

*by Similih M. Cordor*

I have put all my past behind me;  
it is lying over the hills of Voinjama,  
deep down in the heart of Lofa in Liberia.  
I am singing my past over my bygone years  
because it has become my historical self.  
I have translated my past into my yesterday.

I have put all my present before me;  
it is lying in the anguish of my exile,  
far, far away from my people in Liberia.  
My present is all I have at the moment  
and I am trying to live it now.  
I have spread my present over my today.

I have put all my future ahead of me;  
it is awaiting the day I return home,  
all the way to my native land in Liberia.  
My future is going to be mine someday  
I can see it approaching very soon.  
I have ear marked my future for my tomorrow.