

## **TORORO GIRL**

*by Dennis Mutuma Mutua AKA Dorphan/Dorphanage*

When you first awaken to the idea of romance and love

You think of marrying your childhood crush

hosting the most glorious of weddings

and having all the babies in the world

You think of Cinderella and the fairies

with you as the prince in shining armor

saving the princess from a scary beast

No one tells you

love will come like a Tororo girl

from across the border

sporting baby locks,

an Ankara dress

and a pair of handmade leather sandals

Her ebony skin glows beyond the lush Malaba vegetation

to captivate and lock you in

Her awkward Swahili will become music to your ears

you'll become obsessed with the rhythm of her Teso hips

and she'll permanently alter your taste buds with exquisite Ugandan cuisine.

She will become your home

your salvation

your heart's refuge

Well,

I'm still learning the ways of romance and love

but my fairy tale has no Cinderella and no fairies

mine comprises of a Tororo girl  
sporting baby locks  
an Ankara dress  
and a pair of handmade leather sandals  
saving me from my reckless self.