

Abubakr Siddiq Balde

# The beautiful rose !

*A journey through my  
soul !*

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*Special dedication to my beloved Dadi  
Wuuri Baa ! No, It's not said as well as I  
would like It. Oh, my goodness ! Where is  
the talent that makes me a romantic poet ?!  
It looks like I'm not inspired today, but let  
me try again.*

*In the name of the creator and all of His  
creatures, in the name of all of the alive  
and all of the dead, in the name of all that  
will be resurrected and all that will be  
dust, in my own name Abubakr Siddiq  
Balde, grandson of one poor Fulani  
shepherd, and in the name of love, even  
though I don't know Its meaning, I  
dedicate this book to my beautiful rose, my  
cherished little muse Dadi Wuuri Baa !*

## **Foreword**

Hello, my dear ! Nice to meet you. Welcome to my poetic universe that is full of sincere feelings. I hope you will be very pleased to be here. As you know now, I'm not a poet like others, I'm different. My poetry is different. I write with my heart and soul. So reading my poetry is discovering what I have in the deepest part of myself. This book is a perfect illustration of what I have said. So, through Its pages you will come across some names like Dadi Wuuri Baa, the reason for that is, for me, poetry must help people to live. It must help them to forget their problems, for sometimes, at least. It must make life easy for them. Because they need It, trust me. In addition, names give a soul to my poetry. So never forget that, I'm different, my poetry has a soul, that's why It talks to the hearts. Welcome to my poetic universe again. To help you to get more pleasure in reading this book, I'm going to tell you how and why It was born, but before that I must thank some people. So, just read !

When I was studying in Morocco, precisely in Settât, I got the chance to meet one amazing woman from Guinea who became my aunt. We lived together, in the same apartment, nearly one year. She respected, helped and loved, me and all my friends, truly. She used to cook for us sometimes, for me every day, special and delicious foods that I had never seen before. I still have not seen some of them till today. She's an incomparable cook ! She had noticed that I love reading, so at any time, when I came back from school, she used to tell me : "*Jabu ñaamaa janngaa Abubakr* " It means : " Take, eat and read Abubakr ". I'm so thankful towards that amiable and generous woman. Her name is Kadidiatou Sow. God bless her for eternity !

After my studies in Settât I went to Casablanca, I met there one respectable woman from Senegal, she became my aunt too. She was a hairstylist in the Senegalese market of Casablanca. During two years, every Saturday, she used to disarrange and braid my hair. She used to make me a handsome every Saturday. Gratuitously !

God bless her for me ! Every time I tried to give her money, she refused and said : " Take your money, my brother, I know you're a student ! ". I'll never forget that ! I'll always pray to God to reward her the best.

When I was in El Jadida, my favorite city in Morocco, before I went to Settat, I had suffered from two of my teeth. I had been cured, with the little money that I had, by a doctor whose father was a Sierra Leonean. Since this period of my life I wanted to visit Sierra Leone. I am so thankful towards that doctor and his country. God bless him and God           bless           Sierra           Leone.

Praise be to God ! He had a plan for me. He had written in my destiny to visit and love this beautiful country. Indeed, two years after I went to Morocco, my dear friend Muhammad Sadjo Bah went to live in Sierra Leone. He got married. He invited me to visit him. I did It in this year (2022), three years after his first invitation.

Praise be to God, I'm now in Sierra Leone, I'm writing these lines at the mosque where I

spend my days since I'm here. I have met many people whom I loved so much. Especially children. Among them there is Dadi Wuuri Baa, but she's not a child anymore, she's an adolescent. A grown up adolescent, I must say. She learns here at the mosque. She's an inspiring girl. She inspired and encouraged me to write this book. In only a few days she has touched my sensibility and has become my beloved muse. I feel all the emotions with her. She can make me laugh as easily as she can make me nervous. I can be happy with her just as I can be so angry. Life is never boring with her. She's a crazy girl ! She's so important to me as a poet. Because of her I began to help people to read the holy Qur'an (I inform you that she had forced me to do It by her cleverness). I loved her, and I love her so much. I think It will be a good chance to have her in my life. Honestly. But before I continue, I want to tell you something, there is not a relationship between us, me and Dadi Wuuri, It is not a justification, It's just an information, because every time I try to honor one girl in my books people ask me if there is something between us. No ! It's not

my life. Having a girlfriend is not in harmony with my values. That's why I didn't have that, I don't have one and will not have, if God accepts. I pray to Him to help and protect me ! I just love Dadi Wuuri, so much. I feel life, in all of Its colors, with her. That's the only reason that makes me love her. According to what I know. Only God knows the rest. Love is mysterious ! I'm writing these words while she's by my side. She's not reading like she must do, she's just joking. She's very insouciant ! I love It. Because It's the opposite of how I am most of the time. But we also have other identical traits of character. I love that about her too. I think Dadi Wuuri is different from all of the girls whom I have met so far. I know everyone is different. But she, she's different ! Truly !

I must continue to tell you about my admiration for Dadi Wuuri, but before that let me thank her uncle, Muhammad Sadjó Bah, my friend. I must thank him for his respect, love and reception to his home. I'm so thankful towards him. I know I can give him the whole world, but I'll never be satisfied. Only God can pay him for me.



Before I came here he had found two guys, Muhammad Seray Bah and Muhammad Bailo Bah, to help me with my English. They are helping me up to now. I thank them so much. God bless them all ! I can't put into words all the gratitude that I have in my heart towards Sadjo. Not just because of his welcome here in Sierra Leone, but because of everything since we knew each other. I just say God bless him, God bless his wife and all his family !

There is one thing that I want to mention here too, I want to thank one younger brother, Muhammad Alieu Bah, he draws water for me and cleans my room without me asking him. I don't like It, I have told him that, I like doing my job by myself, but he doesn't listen to me. He takes my key and does those jobs for me all the time. May God bless and help him. I thank him and all my friends here so much. Boys and girls. Everyone included !

Now let me continue to tell you about Dadi Wuuri ! There is one thing that I want you to know, my love for her is not wild. It means I never thought of her body, I love her soul. I

love her like I love poetry, literature, music, the sunset, flowers, etc. That's why I have chosen to name this book : " The beautiful rose ! ". She looks like, for me, one beautiful rose. I love her so much. Her love is peace and tranquility for my heart and soul. I love Dadi Wuuri like I had never loved someone else ! I have done one thing for her that I never did for anyone else before : I have written in this book for her one poem in our language, Fulfulde ! You will come across It if God accepts.

If you haven't understood my story with Dadi Wuuri, I'm sorry for you, you have not a soul of a poet or writer. You have not a soul of an artist. I'm sorry !

Finally, I want this book to be a symbol of my respect and love towards all the women of this world. They all are Dadi Wuuri Baa. It means they all merit to be respected, loved and cherished. So much.

I wish that, specially, this book to be a source of eternal happiness for Isatu A Bah, Dadi Wuuri's friend, Kadidiatou Barry, the

amiable girl I met in my district in Conakry,  
Maimunatu Jalloh, my beautiful little wife  
whom I found here in Sierra Leone, and my  
beloved little muse Dadi Wuuri Baa. God  
bless            all            of            us            !

# **FIRST CHAPTER: ROMANTIC LOVE !**

## **One-crying happiness !**

**I want crying happiness  
Singing love  
And loving a woman**

**I want traveling around the world  
Meeting other people  
Learning other cultures  
Speaking other languages  
But what I want more than everything is...**

**Crying happiness  
Singing love  
And loving a woman**

**I want visiting Egypt's and Sudan's**

**pyramids**  
**Sleeping in the island of Zanzibar**  
**Walking without shoes on the sand of**  
**Gambia's beaches**  
**But what I want now is...**

**Crying happiness**  
**Singing love**  
**And loving a woman**

**I want eating Vietnamese foods**  
**Climbing mount Everest**  
**Learning Buda's wisdom**  
**But before that what I want is...**

**Crying happiness**  
**Singing love**  
**And loving a woman**

**I want riding a horse in Dubai**  
**Surfing on the waters of Cap Verde's**  
**beaches**  
**Doing a safari trip in South Africa**  
**But what I want now is...**

**Crying happiness**  
**Singing love**

**And loving a woman**

**I want jumping from an airplane  
Going to the sky  
Running between the stars  
Singing, dancing, eating and drinking on  
the moon  
But before that I just want...**

**Crying happiness  
Singing love  
And loving a woman**

## **Two-take my hand !**

**Take my hand and follow me  
Give me your heart and trust in me**

**If you want to be listened to  
If you want to be free and be yourself...**

**Take my hand and follow me  
Give me your heart and trust in me**

**If you want arms where you feel secured  
If you want a chest where you lay your  
head and sleep  
If you want shoulders where you cry when  
life is bad...**

**Take my hand and follow me  
Give me your heart and trust in me**

**If you want someone who will treat you  
like a queen  
If you want a man who will take care of  
you like his eyes...**

**Take my hand and follow me  
Give me your heart and trust in me**

**If you want a man who will make you feel  
special and beautiful all the time  
If you want a man who will make you feel  
unique and amazing every day...**

**Take my hand and follow me  
Give me your heart and trust in me**

**If you love playing, swimming, joking,  
laughing, dancing and singing  
If you just love living...**

**Take my hand and follow me  
Give me your heart and trust in me**

**If you love reading and writing  
If you love listening to music  
If you love to be complimented in poems  
If you love drinking tea...**

**Take my hand and follow me  
Give me your heart and trust in me**

**If you want to be loved with all your**