



**INTERNATIONAL
HUMAN
RIGHTS ART
MOVEMENT**



**AFRICAN HUMAN
RIGHTS SPOKEN
WORDS CONTEST**



Honorable Mention

The Rebirth by Othman Amina, Nigeria

See the piece [HERE](#)

The Rebirth by Othman Amina, Nigeria

Othman Amina, also known as The Audible Queen, is a multifaceted individual hailing from Nigeria. With a background in political science, she seamlessly intertwines her roles as a writer, spoken word performance artist, mental health enthusiast, public speaker, storyteller, and advocate. Othman is the visionary founder of Project Advosafe Initiative and the co-founder of Beyond the Surface Community. As a political scientist, she actively engages in the governance process, offering innovative solutions for societal betterment. In the realm of literature and performance poetry, she amplifies her voice to address pressing societal issues, utilizing poetry as a potent medium for social advocacy. Her impressive portfolio includes contributions to climate change awareness, recognition at the International Youth Day program, victories in youth challenges, and accolades such as being a finalist for the Vweta Chadwick Poetry Prize 2023. Othman continues to leave an indelible mark, performing at prestigious events like Tedx youth Gwarimpa, Abuja, and serving as an ambassador for Reset Nigeria Initiative. Her written works, including the acclaimed short story "It's Youth O'Clock," showcase her commitment to creative expression and societal advancement. As a participant in the 2023 Cohort of the Youth Leadership Development Programme, she stands as a beacon of inspiration in the realm of youth-driven positive change. Othman Amina is not just an artist; she is a catalyst for progress and a dynamic force shaping a brighter future for Nigeria and beyond.

THE REBIRTH

The government preaches democracy but their actions speak hypocrisy
We are like prisoners in a virtual town
Been governed by people who are corrupt
Whose conscience are decayed
Whose abilities are filled with worms decomposing into stench that stinks to the heavens like a
terrible pile
They inculcate policies like a poisoned wine
That keeps coming to tie a noose around our neck to suffocate us
Our pains
Our sorrows
Our heartaches
Serves as interludes to our leaders
We plead and plead
We seek for better governance
But what we get is additional depressing icings and toppings to our depressed cakes
But Alas
We are becoming an urge they cannot contain anymore
We are sparking into flames
We will no longer be cowed
No
We are burning with higher desires
With a voice that is strong and a will to succeed
We will forge a new world indeed