

****Nairobi Dreams****

In the heart of Kenya, where the city hums,
Nairobi, where my aspirations come.
Eighteen years young, with fire in my veins,
I stride through streets where hope remains.

Skyscrapers gleam under the African sun,
Reflecting dreams that have just begun.
Bustling matatus paint the scene,
In this urban jungle, I chase my dream.

From Kibera's lanes to Karen's greens,
Contrasts collide in vibrant sheens.
The chatter of markets, the scent of chai,
In every corner, ambitions fly.

I see the hawkers with their vibrant cries,
Their resilience mirrors in my eyes.
In Uhuru Park, under the banyan tree,
I sketch my future, bold and free.

Night falls with neon lights aglow,
The city whispers secrets I yearn to know.
With each heartbeat of this urban sprawl,
I vow to rise, to never fall.

Challenges lie in every stride,
But through these streets, I will not hide.
Nairobi's pulse, it beats with mine,
A symphony of dreams, perfectly in line.

For in this city, tough and bright,
I'll carve my path, day and night.
Eighteen years, with endless scope,
In Nairobi's arms, I build my hope.