

THE PARROT



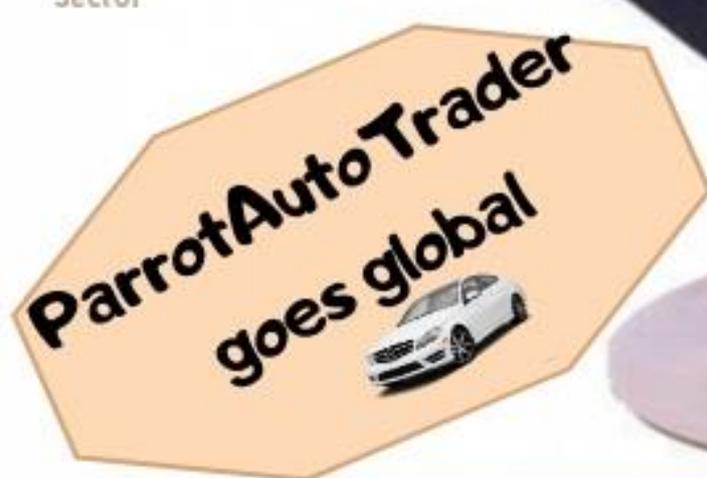
USER OF THE MONTH

Faison Banda
30 year old Faison is from Zimbabwe. He is talented and gifted in screen writing. He is studying the maritime environment explicitly in on the entire shipping sector.

WRITER OF THE MONTH



Rodreck Matsveru from Zimbabwe final year student at the Zimbabwe Open University studying Media and Journalism. He is a Private Tutor for English Language.



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POETRY CORNER

GOVERNMENT

Hide and seek...

dirty tongue in her
cheek.

Apocalypse at her
peak.

The future remains
bleak .

The uncertainty of a
pair of dice.

Our leaders with
lucrative lies.

Their betrayal is no
more a surprise.

Nigeria is a melting
cube of ice.

The many voices of a
weather.

Our hope remains a
rumpled feather.

Government with her
error- prone love
letters...

like a cloud, doom
desperately gathers.

We've been failed a
couple of times.

Candid corruption is no
more a crime.

The present tastes like
a sour lime.

Nothing feels good in
this clime.

This generation is a
disappearing chalk.

All the electorate do is
media talk.

Social media talks will
always sulk

if our actions will
continually take a walk.

BY LANRE
BADMUS

TRAPPED IN A SPIDER WEB

We are trapped in
the spider's web,

By our own making are
we trapped,

With no hope of
breaking free.

In the eleventh month,
an edifice fell;

We were all in a merry
and jovial mood;

In the ninth heaven we
were,

And no one could pull
us down.

Little did we know that
we were enmeshing
ourselves,

Enmeshing ourselves
in a web.

In this web we are now
so entangled,

That there is no hope of
disentangling
ourselves.

We cry, moan, wail,
sob in every manner
possible,

But no one seems to
listen.

Our hope now lies in
the Creator;

At His appointed time,
He will deliver us,

From the spider's
shackling web,

With His mighty hand.

BY MONGAMELI
SIBANDA



*I have reiterated this times without
number,
And without regret I am confident to say
this
With evidence of course -
Melanin is gold.*

*The search has finally come to an end,
Now I'll sit back and let the joy manifest
To see the colour of beauty glow
before me
God bless the black woman*

*She is the purest definition of unfiltered
beauty,
If you can resist this, then I don't know
But rest assured that your vision is
messed up,
I'm not Swiss, but I love this chocolate.*

*Behold, I present to you, people of a
blind focus
This is the beauty that never fades
You have condemned the blackish to
pursue the yellowish.
What else can a man ask for besides an
original?*

*©circle_of_life_blog
Poem By Jurgen Namupira*

STORY CORNER

By Megaton R. Kuhudzai

He stood there, staring at the thirty stories government building. It was a morning ritual which only he did. It didn't last long maybe few seconds longer than the average person. The white marble skyscraper was stunning; impressive. A sign of progress - development. The public were welcome to appraise it from afar. They could take pictures - with permission of course.

The pictures of his life went with him. They rolled making a film about his rise till the twenty fifth floor where his office was. The elevator didn't go beyond that. Nobody knew what was beyond. He hadn't tried to find out. All he needed to know was they needed him.

He was now repaying the favour with loyalty, long hours and the 'saluting'. He heard his colleagues talking one day and it hurt but not beyond lunch time. He called for pizza enough to share. When they found out they were struck by guilt, shock and fear. Everybody just went quiet around him. Perhaps they thought he had poisoned them. That was five years ago. Sons and daughters were born. Not bad considering the number of still births.



He was quality analyst. He knew lots of chemistry and carried strange machines to test stuff. He came and went and wrote reports. So on one knew what he was really doing.

He bought lots of purified water, sanitizers, gloves and such. He had taught his kids to be careful what and who the touch. The triplets learnt about 'microbes' long before high school.

"Marijah is sick, Dan" she said unbelievably. "Her fever won't go down. I didn't want to worry you knowing your workloads".

He clasped her hand softly stroking them. "I will take her to the best doctor. What about Yeldah and Sam?". "Those two are as mules", she replied.

After supper he took his pencil torch with him. He didn't want to be noticed. His life depended on keeping secrets. Back in the house he went into his home lab and waited for the readings.

"Oh, no!" He gasped. "How could this be. We are far from the poor populace", he thought to himself. "Marijah, my angel", he spoke her name in a barely audible tone.

It was pollution. The food she was eating and not eating shed light on the puzzle. Plus other symptoms such as nausea.

What would he tell Tess now. She despised his lying for a salary. His manipulation of air, water, and soil quality figures. "Stand up to them to commit more money and change things or tell the truth to us...the people for once".



Tess. She was right. That's why he married her. One time school president of the Environmental Club. She spoke her mind and led by example. He hadn't. And she was about to have her heart broken about the metal compounds in the samples; only if he didn't lie again.



USER OF THE MONTH

Faison Banda is a loyal user of Parrotrelease hailing from Murape Village, Goromonzi District, Mashonaland East Province, Zimbabwe. He is currently situated in East London in the Republic of South Africa.



Faison says, *“As a servant who is in this universe to work and with a purpose, I’ll always be ready to offer my writer’s service and beyond. The world needs to be transformed, and with Parrotrelease I believe it will contribute to its metamorphosis”.*

Faison holds a Diploma in Shipping and Logistics attained through The

Association of Business in Denmark in 2019.

Naturally, Faison is talented and gifted in screen writing, writing short motivational books and stories. He is keen to study the maritime environment, explicitly in the entire shipping sector.

Further, he is business oriented in the fabrics industry, as well as investing education in toddlers to bring forth a generation of zero illiteracy in both facets. That is practically and theoretically.

“Since I am a student in screen writing, watching movies is part of my core”, says Faison.

WRITER OF THE MONTH

Rodreck Matsveru is a final year student at the Zimbabwe Open University studying Media and Journalism.

He is a Private Tutor for English Language, Blogger, Professional Editor, Proof Reader, and content reviewer for books, with excellent writing, text editing skills and proof reading skills.

He currently manages two blogs, namely Avanti Africa where he writes different enlightening, insightful, motivational articles, reviews among other life changing topics and High Grade Tutorial Centre which is a developing educational website with

primary and secondary education in Zimbabwe.



His writings featured in the Fempreneurs Magazine (a female entrepreneurial magazine), November 2019 and January 2020 Editions. In addition, he is working on a poetry and motivational book which will come before year end.

You can get hold of him on his number 0775 701 788/0783 988 744. Like and follow him on all social media networks @ Rodreck Matsveru, Email rodreck16@gmail.com.





A man looks picturesque in a buttoned suit, perfect shirt, fine shoes and classy cufflinks. He is worthy enough to leave you in awe followed by his buffed perfume fragrance.

Do not worry because **Gentleman of Royalties** has got you covered.

1. A perfect shirt

It is easy to dress but not easy to find a perfect shirt. But guess how simple this is when you know the dressing techniques it's all very simple. Always look for a

perfect shirt that suits you, gone are the 60's when that didn't really matter.

2. The right tie

Knowing the right tie that matches your shirt is the way to go. You can't wear a striped shirt with a striped tie believe me that's a fashion disaster. A gentleman knows the perfect tie for a perfect shirt.

3. The belt

This is a must have whenever you wear a suit. A belt gives you the elegance as a real man. This should always be

formal with not too much detail on it.

4. The length of the trouser

The good to go slim fit style is a better 21st version of lengthy trousers. A trouser does not need to drag on the ground but should be perfectly fitting.

IN THE
GENTLEMAN'S
CLOSET WITH
TANYA
MTEMA

5. Perfect socks

Never wear a shoes without socks. There is always a perfect sock for the right shoes. The socks you choose to wear should always match your shoes and not your trouser. Even though they are an underdog this is also a necessity.

6. A shiny shoe

Ladies are allergic to dust so please don't kill her with dusty shoes that hide the original colour. A mans shoes should be kept shiny and this defines his status before he says a lot.

7. A top jacket.

A must have in every man's wardrobe. Remember the jacket should be fitting on the shoulders and not baggy. This resembles the classy look of real gents. Remember wear the jacket and don't let it wear you.

Accessories

***Wrist watch** - brings out the sophisticated individual filled with class and intelligence.

***Pocket square**- don't leave that side pocket empty but decorate it to bring out the gentleman in you.

***cufflinks**- grab a pair with the right fitting and look quirky and professional.

***Boutonniere**- entrust your classy look with the modern and sleek style for special events like weddings.

***Collar pin** - The ancient way to look elegant than ever with adorned jewellery.

* **The right wallet**- pick the right leather we don't want the gentleman to look tacky when paying for a date.

***The right perfume**- Smell nice and just see the magic
#You choose how you want to look and be the mirror for the outside world.





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