Poets and other writers have not escaped the politics of culture in post-colonial Kenya. One of our leading poets, Abdulatif Abdulla [sic], was imprisoned for three years in 1969 for writing and circulating a pamphlet: *Kenya, Where Are We Heading To?* Asking questions is a dangerous exercise in a post-colonial society. (Ngugi 1993: 94)

To meet Abdulatif Abdalla for the first time is to be thrilled – in the full sense of the word – by his personality and his kind, joyful and vivacious yet sensitive and respectful ways. He makes his interlocutors feel at ease when interacting with him – I have observed this on occasion with many people, including myself. At first it is hard to reconcile this fact with the knowledge that Abdalla is one of the most resilient and committed political critics of Kenyan governments, someone who has endured three years of solitary confinement in Kenya’s harshest prison, and who at the same time is one of the most famous living Swahili poets. Abdulatif Abdalla is someone who acts like a brother (*ndugu*) to his fellow human beings.

This article requires a personal entry point as it builds on my many conversations and a developing friendship with Abdulatif Abdalla over the years. I first met him briefly during fieldwork in 1998 in Mombasa. However, we did not begin to communicate frequently until years later, when I invited his two brothers, Sheikh Abdilahi Nassir and Ahmad Nassir, to the Zentrum Moderner Orient (ZMO) in Berlin in July 2008. I began thinking seriously about *Kenya: Twendapi?* and its author after Abdalla sent me a photocopy of the original pamphlet following that meeting, and especially when we were able to spend a week in Berlin talking over these and related matters in March 2010. On numerous occasions since then – be it on the phone, via Skype, or in person in Hamburg, Berlin, Mombasa or New York – Abdalla and I have discussed the personal, historical and political circumstances surrounding his early political activism.

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Commentaries on the pamphlet are long overdue, given its relevance as a historical document of Kenya’s early postcolonial history (beyond Abdalla’s biography). My own ‘re-reading’ of the pamphlet here is only a beginning, an exercise of turning attention to the text and understanding it in its historical setting, while also indicating some possible perspectives for re-reading it today.

Thinking about Abdilatif Abdalla (who was born in 1946), a political activist and Swahili poet from Mombasa, as a ‘local intellectual’ is both stimulating and challenging. For most of his life, he has lived outside Kenya, and, as he likes to point out, he does not regard himself as an intellectual. While he underwent basic primary education in the British system in late colonial Kenya, his mind was nurtured from childhood by much exposure to, and interaction with, relatives and elders who were (in some cases highly renowned) teachers, poets, Islamic scholars, healers or politicians. And he regularly listened to lectures by scholars such as Sheikh Muhammad Kassim Mazrui and Sheikh Abdalla Saleh Farsy when staying in Mombasa. From early on he developed a knack for languages, travelling in the wider Swahili area with his guardian and great-uncle Ahmad Basheikh, a poet and teacher (who also taught him the Qur’an), living in different places and thus speaking clearly and fluently the respective ‘Viswahili’ languages (as he puts it, using the plural, to denote several distinct dialects of Swahili) – which is rare.

His thinking also builds on socialist readings and Islamic teachings (among others) and is thus shaped by trans-regional and international influences too. Prison and exile forced upon him an extreme and long-lasting spatial distance from his home region. Overall, the intellectual (thoughtful, critical) contributions he made were never determined by local norms or traditions yet were always voiced in relation to them, by means of Swahili genres and idioms of expression. What seems most highly appreciated by other Swahili scholars is his original creativity in coining words, phrases and images to think with, thus stimulating and pushing further a critical engagement with the contemporary world through the vivid capacity of language (see, for example, Bakari 2016; Khamis 2016; Wallibora 2016).

Much of this falls outside our scope here. But what we can see in Abdalla is a particular case of a mobile, morally committed and globally connected and informed thinker, whose thoughts and actions are centred around the needs (and woes) of his Kenyan peers. Throughout his life, the Swahili language has been a unique identity marker to him – a localizing feature, if you like. This links Abdilatif Abdalla to his friend and comrade Ngugi wa Thiong’o, who has often pointed to Abdalla as a comparable role model of political critique and a leading figure in African literature, also because of his insistence on raising fundamental and uncomfortable questions that need to be addressed (for example, Ngugi 1993: 94; 1998: 16–17, 105; 2009: 92–3; 2016). The two are indeed comparable in their commitment to the moral and political struggles of their home country, and in their conviction that various forms of literary expression –

1See also the Deutsche Welle Swahili service report on Abdilatif Abdalla, by Othman Miraj, July 2011, with a key quote by Ngugi. The Deutsche Welle radio broadcast on Abdilatif Abdalla and photographs of Abdilatif Abdalla with Ngugi wa Thiong’o at his retirement celebration workshop in 2011 are available with the supplementary materials included with the online version of this article at <http://dx.doi.org/10.1017/S0001972015000996>.
including pamphlets – provide a way of engaging in these struggles while maintaining a connection to the ordinary people whose voices they seek to amplify. Both continued this work in exile from London (and elsewhere), in resilient opposition to the Moi regime.

Working with the term ‘intellectuals’ in Africa has been important to counter simplistic perceptions of African societies, and to establish, with regard to particular qualified individuals, a sense of historical agency, of internal critique, of diversity of opinions, and of the dynamics of interpretation and debate within wider shared conceptual frameworks (see, for example, Feierman 1990: 3–45, drawing on Gramsci). This has been applied to Muslim contexts, too, portraying coastal Somali ulama in a social-historical field of tension with regard to social and religious reform (for example, Reese 2008: 1–32).2 Such work is oriented towards a proper complex understanding of knowledge in society, and how it is passed on, disseminated and discussed. Local forms, systems and subfields of knowledge therefore need to be portrayed from an internal perspective on society, looking at how they are used specifically (see Lambek 1993). All this provides a framework for understanding intellectual practice more broadly, and for accounts of how specific genres are used in social interaction, by creative individuals for playful enjoyment, social commentary or serious political critique (see, for example, Marsden 2005; Barber 2007). Around the world, intellectuals are characterized by their creativity: that is, their ability to generate original ideas that are stimulating to others, and ‘loaded with social significance’ (Collins 1998: 6–7, 51–2).

Local intellectuals in this sense, then, are skilled performers of knowledge-related (or truth-seeking) practices who provide orientation to others and in turn have acquired recognition in their society, in African contexts often as scholars or teachers, preachers, diviners, healers, writers or poets. Keeping this social embeddedness in view is important, and one way of doing so is to focus on the specific intellectual practices that people engage in, and to contextualize them from an actor’s perspective, with a view to understanding the intentions and meanings they project into what they do. Thus, the term ‘local’ may qualify the specific regionally valid contexts, webs and traditions of meaning-making within which people operate.

Abdilatif Abdalla, as a Swahili poet and political activist, is an exemplary case in point – despite the fact that he is not mentioned in an article covering dissident intellectuals in Kenya between 1964 and 2004 (Amutabi 2007).3 Mixing poetry and politics has been a continuous feature of Swahili society for a long time (see, for example, Freeman-Grenville 1962; Mulokozi 1982; Amidu 1990), and classic historical Swahili poets such as Fumo Liyongo (c. twelfth to thirteenth century CE) and Muyaka bin Haji (1776–1840) were engaged in local politics as well as in writing (for example, Shariff 1991; Miehe et al. 2004; Abdulaziz

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2Alternatively, the Kenyan philosopher Oruka used the term ‘sages’ to discuss individual thinkers in their social context (Oruka 1990). Initially conceived to look at so-called ‘traditional’ thinkers in rural areas, he came to apply this term to urbanized ‘modern’ ones too, and dedicated a whole book to the portrayal of the politician Oginga Odinga as a ‘sage’ (Oruka 1992).

3Amutabi’s interesting essay, taking a Gramscian approach and following Edward Said in orientation, would have been well suited to account for Abdalla as political activist and critic, as he does with Abdalla’s fellow oppositionals and friends, Ngugi wa Thiong’o and Alamin Mazrui.
Like them, Abdalla has been embedded in his community while looking beyond it, living among his people – and separated from them, through prison and exile – as a particularly gifted and critical voice in society. This is what Swahili poets are commonly seen as: particularly knowledgeable people with a duty to speak up on behalf of their community when needed, and as a kind of moral conscience. Abdalla himself endorsed this view, considering the context of postcolonial politics.4

In this article, I discuss Abdilatif Abdalla’s early political pamphlet from 1968, *Kenya: Twendapi?* (*Kenya: Where are we heading?*) in historical context. I make reference to Kenya’s political present, drawing on Abdalla’s own recent statements, and lay out some core features of his thinking and intellectual practice, focusing on local contexts and normative frameworks that also mark him as a thinker from the region. As a poet, Abdalla became well known only after his term in prison (1969–72), to which he was sentenced as the author of *Kenya: Twendapi?* After earning his first literary recognition with a didactic poem on the Qur’anic story of Adam and Eve (Abdalla 1971), he became famous with the publication of *Sauti ya Dhiki* (*Voice of Agony*), a collection of poems he had written secretly on toilet paper in prison (Abdalla 1973) (see Figure 1). Using traditional genres and features of Swahili verse, *Sauti ya Dhiki* covered a broad range of critical topics with remarkable depth and originality: the perils of colonialism, racism, material greed and social injustice, but also abortion, loneliness, persistence, and what it means to be ‘human’. These poems were presented in such mature and yet inventive language that experts were awed by the force and scope of his verbal artistry.5

His other writings include lectures on the role of the poet in society (Abdalla 1976; 1978) and editorial work on collected poetry.6 In addition, Abdalla has produced some important Swahili translations, including of Ayi Kwei Armah’s novel *The Beautiful Ones Are Not Yet Born* (1968, translation published 1975), Mahmood Mamdani’s *Good Muslim, Bad Muslim* (2004), and a play by Vaclav Havel (2005, with Alena Rettova).7 All of this shows him as an influential intellectual both from and within the Swahili region. His poetry demonstrates an ongoing currency of ‘classic’ form and language, while also exemplifying two-way mediating work between (simply put) ‘traditional’ and ‘modern’ perspectives, as well as between locally grounded and internationally inspired ones. His work makes both old and new voices of Swahili poetry – as well as important Europhone literature and political commentary – accessible to a wider readership in East Africa and beyond. Indeed, despite many years in exile, Abdalla has come

4 Abdalla gave two related lectures on the role of the poet/writer in postcolonial African societies during his time at the University of Dar es Salaam (Abdalla 1976; 1978); the second was in protest at Ngugi’s detention without trial. These are reprinted in Beck and Kresse (2016).


7 Translations from Swahili into English include Abdilahi Nassir’s *The Holy Quran: what the Shias say* (2003).
to occupy an important position in the Kenyan and East African intellectual landscapes.\(^8\)

Two kinds of texts – the political pamphlet and the poem – comprise Abdalla’s most socially significant discursive contributions. Interrelated in the act of voicing

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\(^8\)Before leaving for London in 1979, Abdalla worked as a research fellow at the University of Dar es Salaam for seven years, the maximum period allowed for a non-Tanzanian (he was even offered Tanzanian citizenship but declined). In London, he worked for the Swahili section of the BBC World Service (1979–85), for SOAS at the University of London, and for Africa Events as managing director and editor-in-chief (1986–94), before moving to Leipzig where he worked as a Swahili lecturer from 1995 until his retirement in 2011. He continues to live in Germany, and is engaged in editorial and translation work as well as creative writing.
critical thought in public, they call upon their readers to engage. As genres, they refer back to a common basis of human solidarity, qualified by the Swahili notions of haki (justice) and usawa (equality), and grounded in an overarching conception of utu (morality or humanity) that links being human with being humane. As I have discussed elsewhere (Kresse 2016), Abdalla’s political and poetic engagements can be seen as voicing discontent in response to violations of utu, while the writer’s political sensitivity and moral consciousness work as mediating features in these processes of expression. My concern is, with historical hindsight, to provide a (re-)reading of the pamphlet Kenya: Twendapi? at a time when Kenya has recently celebrated its fiftieth independence anniversary.

Today, Abdilatif Abdalla is one of the most renowned living Swahili poets. Born in Mombasa (Kuze) in 1946, Abdalla was raised by his great-uncle, Ahmad Basheikh, a prominent teacher, Qur’anic reciter and poet, who also presented his own compositions in popular weekly broadcasts on the Sauti ya Mvita (Voice of Mombasa) radio station (Brennan 2015). From a young age, Abdalla read his great-uncle’s new poems before they were aired and thus built up a substantial understanding of Swahili poetry—something that was augmented through the influence of his elder brother, the well-known poet Ahmad Nassir (Nassir 1971). Living and travelling with his great-uncle, Abdalla grew up in far-flung parts of the Swahili-speaking area: between Mombasa and the Iringa region in Tanganyika; Faza, on Pate Island in the Lamu archipelago; and Takaungu, an hour’s drive north of Mombasa. He uses Kimvita, the Mombasan dialect of Kiswahili, for his poetry, and is well versed in a range of other dialects. Abdalla’s family (on his mother’s side) belongs to the so-called ‘Kilindini’ group of Mombasa’s urban core, the ‘Twelve Tribes’ (see Berg 1968), and further relatives include Islamic scholars, poets and healers. Well known in the region are his two elder brothers, Sheikh Abdilahi Nassir, a prominent Shii Islamic scholar and a former publisher and coastal politician, and Ustadh Ahmad Nassir Juma Bhalo, a famous poet and sought-after healer. Thus, in terms of family roots and local contexts, Abdalla grew up nurturing typical intellectual skills of the region, under the influence of several local intellectuals in his family, while his formal education never went beyond year seven of primary school.

In terms of building a political consciousness, Abdalla learned much from listening to Sheikh Abdilahi, then a politician, who also directed him to specific readings from his personal library (notably Fidel Castro’s speech ‘History will absolve me’). Already as a child, Abdalla was fascinated by stories about the anti-colonial Mau Mau movement led by Jomo Kenyatta (then detained). At his primary school in Takaungu, the British national anthem ‘God save the Queen’ had to be sung during the flag-raising ceremony every morning. In an interview, Abdalla recalled how he defied this and quietly sang ‘God save Kenyatta’, privately urging on the national liberation cause (ZMO 2010). This act of anti-colonial defiance by a then twelve-year-old provides an early taste of how Abdalla would later resist the authoritarian regimes of Kenyatta (as a Kenya People’s Union, or KPU, member in Mombasa) and Moi (from exile in

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9 On utu, see, for example, Kresse (2007: 139–75; 2011).
10 For more on these two, see Kresse (2007: 139–75, 176–207).
London). It is somewhat ironic that this bold-minded young opposition supporter, the same person who as a child had sung and prayed for Kenyatta’s release to liberate Kenya from British colonialism, was to be detained by Kenyatta’s regime. And it is even more ironic that, in 1974, about two years after his release from prison, Abdilatif Abdalla would be awarded the newly founded national Kenyatta Prize for Literature. This honour would be conferred upon him for *Sauti ya Dhiki*, the volume of poems he wrote while serving his prison sentence for criticizing Kenyatta in *Kenya: Twendapi*? Indeed, Abdalla even received a congratulatory handshake from President Kenyatta during the prize ceremony, to which he travelled from exile in Tanzania.

**KENYA: TWENDAPI?: TEXT AND POLITICAL CONTEXT**

*Kenya: Twendapi?* has not yet been discussed in academic publications with due attention given to text and author, nor has an English translation been published. Thus my translation ( overseen by Abdalla himself and provided below) also makes accessible an important historical document of Kenya’s early post-colonial history. In condemning ‘dictatorial’ (*kidikteta*) features of Kenyatta’s KANU government, the text illustrates a fundamental turning point in Kenya’s early postcolonial politics, and bears witness to the demise of democratic structures and processes that had been implemented only five years before with independence.

As for language and style, the pamphlet shows a rich and vivid use of Kimvita, the Mombasa Swahili, without mixing in any English. The language is bold and assertive in casting its critique, and clear and direct in addressing the public, somewhat similar to historical dialogue poetry (such as the *utenzi* genre). Thus, it is accessible for the wider local audience of Swahili speakers, while not without wit and creative verbal artistry. Stinging criticism of the KANU government is put forward in explicit language, carrying heavy insults that liken KANU rulers to British colonialists, South African racists (Abdalla speaks of ‘black Boers’) and ‘barbaric’ people (*-shenzi*; a regional term of utmost condemnation). The language and rhetoric brim with self-confidence, and include an implicit claim to have God on one’s side. Plenty of international references and invocations fill the political landscape invoked, pointing to fellow freedom fighters in Biafra and Vietnam, as well as in Zanzibar and Kenya (the Mau Mau). The pamphlet ends with a quote by Mao Zedong followed by one from John Bright, a British political reformist of the nineteenth century. Both are used to underpin the pamphlet’s political demands, clad in what one may call a ‘universal’ language of human rights. The pamphlet is therefore versatile and flexible in the references it involves, and is sometimes creative (and sometimes blunt) in its intense criticism.

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11 A group photograph exists of the occasion (not the handshake itself), published in an article on Abdalla’s prison experience (Abdalla 1985: 25).

12 But see some relatively extensive comments in Nyaigotti-Chacha (1992: 4–6, 60–2) and thoughtful brief characterizations in Walibora (2009).

13 Except for using three administrative terms for reference: ‘town clerk’, ‘civil servant’ and ‘organising secretary’.

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In November 1968, when writing *Kenya: Twendapi?*, the twenty-two-year-old Abdalla was an accounts clerk for the Mombasa Municipal Council. As a civil servant, he was not supposed to have party allegiances, but nevertheless had become a member of the KPU when it was founded in 1966. Started by Odinga Oginga and other disaffected KANU members, who by then considered KANU policies wrong and deeply unjust (Oginga 1968: 300–4), KPU was Kenya’s only remaining opposition party. Kenyan politics at this time were characterized by Kenyatta’s KANU regime establishing itself as the exclusive political force in the country. It created ‘a partisan state, both able and willing to eliminate opposition’, which was run by ‘an increasingly authoritarian and nepotistic governing elite’ (Hornsby 2012: 156) whose main concern was to disable and quash the KPU.14

In this political climate, Abdalla, as the designated writer among a small group of Mombasa KPU activists (who met in secret to discuss topics and contents), wrote a series of monthly KPU pamphlets critical of the KANU government. *Kenya: Twendapi?* was the seventh and last of these pamphlets, and the most radical of them all.15 The pamphlets built on an ever-growing sense of frustration and disillusionment with the KANU government among ordinary citizens. Using the alias ‘wasiotosheka’ (the discontented) to sign off these texts, Abdalla picked up on Kenyatta’s own choice of words, playing on the latter’s use of this term to frame KPU critics as ‘disgruntled’ people who were never satisfied with the way things were (Kenyatta 1971: 18; wa Wanjiru 2010; ZMO 2010). These pamphlets reappropriated the term and gave it an alternative critical meaning. Indeed, the wasiotosheka became those who were justifiably discontented with what they saw happening in politics, and their discontent could be understood as a measure of the government’s failure to make politics work for ordinary citizens.

The pamphlet presents an emphatic critique of the government’s repression of dissent, claiming that Kenya’s phase of democratic rule was over, unless the people managed to restore it from below. The concrete issue that triggered the writing of this pamphlet was the recent rejections of KPU candidates’ submissions of nominations for local government elections in 1968. It had come to be known that all submissions by candidates of the KPU were rejected, officially due to formal errors, while basically all the KANU submissions were accepted. There was a sense that instructions for this had come right from the top (Throup 1993: 374), perhaps even being ‘ordered’ by Kenyatta himself (Branch 2011: 64). Such tampering with the electoral nomination process made the election of KPU representatives virtually impossible. In consequence, the pamphlet accused the government of behaving even worse towards its own people than British colonial rulers had. This resonates with a recent historical assessment that calls the event ‘the most blatant abuse of all’ from among a series of KANU’s political manoeuvres aimed at paralyzing and nullifying KPU influence in the country (Hornsby 2012: 173).

14Mueller (1984) provides a detailed account of the efforts and strategies that the KANU government employed to achieve this (see also Branch 2011: 59–67).

15It is also the only remaining one, as, according to Abdalla, no copies of any of the other six are left. Abdalla does not remember the topics of the previous pamphlets, except that the penultimate (sixth) one, called *Turuu! (I told you so!)*, was in critical response to Ngala, then KANU’s main man on the coast.
An appeal that the pamphlet works towards is that all of Kenya’s discontented citizens (wasiotosheka) needed to unite in order to change the direction Kenya was taking – ultimately, to change the government. At this point, there remained hardly any chance of a peaceful resolution to the issue, and the pamphlet implied that armed struggle was needed to bring about change. It concludes by emphasizing a readiness ‘even to die’ for one’s convictions, and it formulates an awkward ultimatum towards an all-powerful and oppressive government: to return to fair politics, otherwise the time for people’s action will have come (literally, basi ni hapo). Such a daring challenge to the regime could not be seen to go unpunished, and this explains why the eighteen-month imprisonment sentence imposed on the author was ultimately doubled to three years following an intervention by Attorney General Charles Njonjo.\textsuperscript{16}

The severity of the sentence corresponds to the boldness of the critique raised, and such boldness corresponds to the discontent among Kenyans after only five years of independent government. Abdalla’s readiness to employ such critical language vis-à-vis Kenyatta, Kenya’s liberating figure and national hero, ‘a leader whom no one could criticize’ (Throup and Hornsby 1998: 11), reflects a degree of discontent and frustration that must have seemed unthinkable before. At the same time, Abdalla and his KPU peers must have reckoned with the possibility of prison (or worse) in response.\textsuperscript{17} The threat to a dissident’s life in Kenyatta and KANU’s Kenya at the time can be seen in Kenyatta’s own speeches given during political rallies. For instance, on ‘Kenyatta Day’ (20 October) in 1967, Kenyatta threatened KPU members in front of a large crowd. Characterizing them as ‘snakes’, he asked the audience what they did when they found a snake, and after the crowd answered, ‘We kill it!’, he called upon any KPU member present to pass this message on (Kenyatta 1968: 343–4). This can be read as giving licence to KANU supporters to harm and kill members of the KPU opposition. Such statements were apparently not uncommon (Hornsby 2012: 172). Still, Abdalla and his peers were committed to voicing the critique of (many more) ‘disgruntled people’, wasiotosheka who felt disregarded by their government. Thus the critical potential of this sizeable (but largely silent) group was flagged up, and the KPU pamphlets created a discursive rallying point for the politically discontented masses – and their ‘great challenge to the government’ was taken very seriously (Branch 2011: 62).

\textit{KENYA: TWENDAPI?: DESCRIPTION AND SUMMARY OF THE TEXT}

The pamphlet itself consists of four pages of single-spaced text on A4 paper, ten paragraphs altogether (see Figure 2). The first two paragraphs draw up the need to stand up and be persistent in one’s struggle against oppression. They point at

\textsuperscript{16}Interview, Abdalla, March 2010 (see also ZMO 2010).

\textsuperscript{17}Indeed, between August 1966 and late 1968, twenty-two KPU supporters and officials were detained and sentenced to long prison terms for minor offences. These included former Assistant Minister (and Mau Mau leader) Bildad Kaggia, who was sentenced to one year in prison in April 1968 for holding an unlicensed meeting. Detention without trial was introduced in postcolonial Kenya by amending previous colonial legislation (Hornsby 2012: 170–1).
FIGURE 2  Photocopy of the title page of *Kenya: Twendapi?*
multiple systematic ways in which the government has recently intensified repression, making protesting through pamphlets even more dangerous and difficult. This is why, the pamphlet explains, four months of silence had passed since the previous instalment. Yet, the pamphlet’s first appeal is that one must not give up in the face of oppression, no matter how grave the suffering. A Swahili saying is used to underline that one should hold on to one’s conviction: *MWENYE LAKE HAWATI* (literally, ‘an owner does not let go of his possession’). Subsequently, KANU’s disregard for democracy is described, together with its desire to rule by force ‘forever’ (literally ‘for life’, *maisha*), without the approval of the citizens. The pamphlet points to the need to resist and ultimately disempower such a government. How this should be done is left open, but the pamphlet expresses that now there is no other solution than ‘to get rid of this dictatorial KANU government’ (*kuiondoshea hii serikali ya KANU ya kidikteta*; paragraph 2).

Paragraphs 3 to 5 specify the government’s recent violations of the existent democratic electoral system to illustrate the ways in which the KPU was systematically and without legal justification obstructed from participating in the scheduled municipal elections. The pamphlet reports that *all* 1,800 election nomination papers submitted by KPU were rejected by electoral administrators, supposedly ‘not filled out correctly as required by the law’ – while, in contrast, among all KANU papers there was ‘not even one that had a mistake’ (paragraph 3). Furthermore, it highlights the abuses of civil servants who dropped their impartiality and ‘became like the Organising Secretary of KANU’ (paragraph 4). As an example, the District Commissioner from Machakos is cited who rejected all thirty-two papers submitted by KPU candidates in his region only *after* attending the KANU meeting, having previously accepted them. Such disregard for democratic principles is qualified as outrageous:

> When matters reach this stage, then people are inclined to say things that in their hearts they do not like to say. Comrades, we have seen the Brit when he was ruling us. The Brit is not an African like us. Yet on top of all the evil he has done to us … still he did not dare to do what our African peers have done to us. (paragraph 6)

During colonial rule, the pamphlet says, people were made aware of such mistakes (should they have occurred) and given the opportunity to rectify them. Now people had started commenting that ‘the times of the colonial ruler were better’ (*ni afadhali wakati wa Mkoloni*; paragraph 6) and that KANU had taken away two fundamental rights from Kenyan citizens: the right to vote (i.e. to select a representative from two or more candidates); and their right, and indeed their actual power, to peacefully reject a government they did not support. The pamphlet rejects such undemocratic ‘democracy of the Boerish KANU government’ (paragraph 7), alluding to the practices of the South African apartheid regime.

The next section of the pamphlet (paragraph 8) picks up on the need to act upon one’s discontent as a citizen, and also to rid oneself of an undemocratic and unjust government. The prospect of a (potentially armed) struggle against the government is introduced, since all ‘the appropriate and democratic means have been discarded and disregarded by those in governmental power’. At this point, the term ‘the discontented’ (*WASIOTOSHEKA*, in capitals) is first used to denote the critics protesting in the pamphlet. Against potential persecution by the
government, they invoke just (haki) and proper (sawa) principles, emphasizing the need for all discontented citizens to unite and stand up against repression. Through unity (umoja) in action by all involved, the pamphlet states, such active resistance will be able to succeed.

Then those who tend to remain passive are appealed to with particular urgency, ‘not to fold their arms behind their backs’ (paragraph 8). The pamphlet insists that God demands active engagement from people: ‘he will not change their situation for them unless they first put some effort into changing it themselves’, building directly on a quotation from the Qur’an (paragraph 8). As things stood, change for the better was not conceivable by peaceful means alone; the pamphlet therefore implores its readers to unite in the firm conviction (imani, also ‘belief’) of doing the right thing in order to be able to act successfully:

But before we can have the ability to take this path that is not peaceful, it is necessary that we first of all have a BELIEF (not in terms of taking pity on anyone but a BELIEF [CONVICTION] that what we are doing is right (haki) and proper (sawa)). (paragraph 9)

The next section highlights the possibility of success for such an endeavour and seeks to create an air of confidence, while emphasizing that the confidence, or belief (imani), that unified people in political uprisings inspired such a degree of courage (ushujaa) among these groups that their struggles proved successful, even against all odds:

This kind of BELIEF indeed gave the Kikuyus (‘MAU MAU’) the courage to enter the forest and fight against the British, to fight for the lands and fields which they were robbed of. It was the same kind of BELIEF that helped the people of North Vietnam. BELIEF of this kind helped our brothers in Zanzibar until they were successful. And such a BELIEF indeed gave strength and courage to the people of Biafra in Nigeria – so that they keep on fighting until today. And such a BELIEF will indeed give us the strength, and the courage, to get rid of these dictatorial rulers of the KANU government. Rulers whose skin and whose faces are African, but whose hearts and actions are like those of the Boers [of South Africa; Kikaburu]. We did not expel those white Boers in order to put black Boers in their place. The time of ‘leaders in name’ [viongozi majina] is now up. Now we want ‘leaders in deed’ [viongozi vitendo]. (paragraph 9)

In the final section, then, the degree of conviction and dedication of the undersigning ‘WASIOTOSHEKA’ is emphasized, with reference to their ultimate readiness to die for their cause. Noting that everyone, especially those who are suffering, will die someday, the point is made that one should strive for a meaningful death that can bring about change. The final paragraph ends with an implicit warning to the KANU government: if there is no difference in the government’s actions by the elections in 1970, ‘then that will be it …!’ (basi ni hapo …!). In conclusion, a sense of the inevitable need for armed struggle in response to the ongoing state of injustice is expressed once again.

REFLECTIONS

Abdalla’s clear and cutting criticism of the government, as a twenty-two-year-old KPU activist, eventually landed him in jail (see Figure 3 and read the full feature
article included with the supplementary materials with the online version of this article). On 20 December 1968, having been betrayed by a trusted friend and collaborator who had helped distribute the pamphlets in the Kilifi area, Abdalla was arrested by the police. He and his helpers had produced 5,000 copies by means of a manual cyclostyle machine – they secretly used the machine of the Madrasat-ul-Falah in Bondeni overnight, with the permission of its head teacher, Sheikh Mbarak bin Hiriz, a KPU sympathizer. They then posted them in public places and distributed them before dawn at significant public points and traffic nodes in and around Mombasa (for example, the Likoni ferry, Nyali Bridge and bus stations), to be picked up by commuters and passers-by.

When the police searched Abdalla’s flat (in Kikowani), officers found one copy of the pamphlet underneath the bed in his bedroom. This constituted the only material piece of evidence against him. (Abdalla himself is unsure whether they ‘planted’ it or if he had forgotten it there, despite a thorough clean-up of his room, as a relative had tipped him off about a police move on him a week

**Figure 3** ‘Why Kenyatta sent me to jail’.
earlier.) Until the trial began in March 1969, he was detained in Shimo la Tewa prison north of Mombasa. He was not assigned any legal representative, and all attempts to secure such services, by him and by others, were frustrated. No lawyer was willing to represent him, and his suspicion that the government had intimidated all lawyers not to do so was confirmed to him much later.18 So, Abdalla represented himself in court, and despite successfully defending himself on four counts he was not able to avoid being convicted on three others: of writing, reproducing and distributing a publication with seditious intent. He was sentenced on 20 March 1969 to eighteen months in jail. On 8 May 1969, this was doubled to three years of solitary confinement after the High Court accepted an appeal by the Attorney General about the severity of the offence (which was said to be an incitement to civil war).19 Abdalla had to spend most of the term in Kamiti maximum security prison (where, about ten years later, Ngugi would be imprisoned), and the common practice of releasing prisoners with good conduct after completing two-thirds of their sentence was ruled out in his case. In prison, he was not allowed any visitors at all, nor was he allowed to speak to anyone—a prohibition he secretly overcame as he managed to nurture friendly relations with two of his prison guards (Abdalla 1985), one of whom supplied him with a small piece of pencil with which he then secretly wrote his poems, on toilet paper.

Abdalla must have been aware of the potential consequences of wording the pamphlet in the way he did. If caught, imprisonment had to be expected in response to opposing the KANU government so fiercely. Indeed, Abdalla had been advised by his older brother and mentor, Sheikh Abdilahi Nassir, against circulating the pamphlet in its current phrasing and to alter its tone. Sheikh Abdilahi had also told him that if he proceeded with the pamphlet as it stood, he should be certain that this was really what he wanted to say. Abdalla decided to stick to the wording and to proceed along the lines he had envisaged. In hindsight, he expressed that he was happy that he had taken his decision so consciously at the time, as this helped him to endure the hardships of imprisonment.20 A difficult family situation arose, however, when Abdalla’s great-uncle Hyder Kindy, a prominent local politician, was summoned to provide official translations of Abdalla’s pamphlets, to be submitted as evidence in court in the trial against him—which he did (Kindy 1972: 161–2).21

On 8 May 1969, after the High Court judge announced that the government’s appeal to double Abdalla’s sentence would be upheld, the judge argued that the pamphlet intended ‘that the people of this country should take up arms against their lawfully elected Government and by violent means and by killings remove

18He had heard of KPU efforts to find him appropriate legal representation, but they were unsuccessful for the same reason—that lawyers had been warned and intimidated.
19See reports in The Standard, 6 March, 20 March and 9 May 1969.
20Interview, March 2010.
21Kindy recounts this episode in his memoirs and is at pains to explain how he had not benefited in any way (financially or otherwise) by doing so; he decided to resolve the dilemma of being involved in the judicial process against his relative by convincing himself that, as Abdalla was already imprisoned and charged at the time, a correct translation (as prepared by himself) would not worsen Abdalla’s position.
that Government’.\(^{22}\) While, in reality, there was no explicit mention of either ‘arms’ or ‘killings’ in the pamphlet, its call for an overthrow and replacement of the government was clear. In any case, Abdalla was imprisoned for the full length of three years of solitary confinement until his release in March 1972.

**KENYA: TWENDAPI? AND ITS AUTHOR TODAY: OUTLOOK AND CONCLUSIONS**

In an interview in 2010, Abdalla gave the following response to the question about the ongoing relevance of the question *Kenya: Twendapi?:*

I would like to believe that the question is still very relevant, because I think as a nation, we have not yet sat down to seriously and thoroughly discuss what kind of country we would like Kenya to be, and also have the courage to take practical steps to bring about the structural changes needed. (cited in wa Wanjiru 2010)

During a keynote lecture at a Swahili Studies conference in Nairobi in August 2012, he provided a concise critique of the political elite that has been ruling in Kenya continuously since independence. He commented that, unfortunately, things have stayed the same – ‘the people are the same; the mindset is the same’ (‘watu ni walewale; fikra ni zilezile’) – but also, pointing to the common people’s responsibility, that ‘we ourselves, the citizens, are to be blamed’ (‘wa kulaumiwa ni sisi wananchi wenyewe’) for having elected or accepted such rulers for such a long time. In conclusion, his comments on the ruling elite in Kenya culminated with the assertion that ‘their God is material wealth, and their religion is to oppress their fellow human beings’ (‘Mungu wao ni mali, na dini yao ni kudhulumu wenzao’).\(^ {23}\) Such rigid condemnation shows that, after all these years, Abdalla’s sense of political injustice and his sharp and outspoken voice condemning it have remained in place – just like the basic contours of Kenya’s political landscape.

The pamphlet *Kenya: Twendapi?* marks a turning point in standards of political practice during the early period of Kenya’s postcolonial history. It responds to the erosion of democratic rule and its replacement by autocratic politics of repression. The Kenyan government at the time, and arguably today (see Cheeseman 2014: 32), would justify its repressive actions by invoking the need for ‘order’ and ‘unity’ in the country, with implicit or explicit threats to those political opponents who are portrayed as destructive elements bringing ‘dis-order’ and ‘dis-unity’ to the greater cause of the nation. This resonates with the argument about ‘disorder as political instrument’ (Chabal and Daloz 1999) benefiting the ruling elites whose personal power is boosted in times of political instability. They are commonly reconfirmed and consolidated in power every time that a (real or imaginary) challenge to order has been met, and thus have an interest in keeping the spectre of potential disorder alive and present.

\(^{22}\) The Standard, 9 May 1969.

\(^{23}\) See Ramadhan Khamis’s 2012 film ‘KONGAMANO LA KISWAHILI: Hotuba ya Abdilatif Abdallah’. Available at <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fhQs5r68obg>.
Historically, 1968–69 is the point in time when a long period of political silencing, intimidation and oppression took hold of the country, which lasted at least until the end of Moi’s rule in late 2002, thirty-four years later. Like many other Kenyan local intellectuals who could have contributed substantially to the establishment of a democratic, open and tolerant postcolonial society, Abdalla spent all this time in prison or in exile (in Tanzania, London and Germany) while not giving up his political goals. In London especially, he worked tirelessly with Ngugi wa Thiong’o and others24 against the dictatorial regime of Daniel arap Moi (wa Wanjiru2010), shaping democratic initiatives.25

What kind of normative guideline could we see Abdalla following? Firstly, that practical engagement and actions (vitendo) matter; that one’s actions need to follow one’s insights and one’s inner moral principles. ‘Defiance’, an attitude that Abdalla has emphasized in describing his actions, means insisting on the truth of one’s own conviction (imani, a belief in what one does) as the paramount basis for what one is doing. Yielding to others simply because of their power is not right, when a commitment to truth and justice is to be demanded of all human beings by God. Material or instrumental justifications for one’s behaviour are not acceptable, as ultimately (at the end of their life), from Abdalla’s point of view, everyone has to face their creator and take responsibility for their actions, accounting for any bad deeds committed. These, then, can never be excused solely with reference to a worldly power that forces people to do (or condone) wrong. Under such circumstances, defiance, protest and criticism may be demanded from all people who draw from their moral conscience and/or their religious belief.

From this perspective, the duty of an intellectual, as someone with pronounced resources and skills of knowledge and a good insight as to how (their) society works, is to act upon one’s knowledge. Among Swahili Muslims, there is a fundamental understanding that knowledge (in its different forms) should ultimately be linked to action, and that true goodness (utu) shows itself in action (kitendo) as good deeds: utu ni kitendo.26 The knowledgeable are always embedded in practical contexts within which they need to be active (not unlike Gramsci’s ‘organic intellectuals’). The task of ‘commanding right and forbidding wrong’ is at work here as a central ethical principle demanded by Islam (Cook2000), and this applies to intellectuals (as the knowledgeable ones) in a pronounced way. They have to make sure that they employ their abilities and resources for the benefit of society; they are obliged to educate and remind the people around them about what is good and should be done, and about what is wrong and should be avoided, or confronted and contested, in the social world in which they live using the means available to them. The implicit mutuality of a social bond of responsibility for each other (to pass on relevant knowledge) that applies to all, and thus binds all members of the community together, makes visible the social

24Beyond Ngugi, Abdalla mentions Yusuf Hassan, the late Wanjiru Kihoro, Shiraz Durrani, Wangui wa Goro and Nish Matenjwa.
25For example, the Committee for the Release of Political Prisoners in Kenya, the political party Umoja wa Kupigania Demokrasia Kenya (United Movement for Democracy in Kenya), and the underground movement MWAKENYA (Muungano wa Wazalendo wa Kuikomboa Kenya).
26'Goodness is (in) action’, a Swahili saying. See, for example, Nassir (1979). See also my own earlier extended discussion on utu (Kresse 2007: 139–75).
dimensions of moral obligation for intellectuals (those who have relevant insight to pass on). Within this framework, religious duty and moral duty overlap, as they are embedded within the common sociality of human life.

This is something that can be seen illustrated in Abdilatif Abdalla’s actions and in his commitment to defiance as a political activist. Indeed, sticking to his *imani* – his convictions and his belief about what is good, right and necessary to do – no matter who the adversary (or how strong) qualifies his behaviour as morally grounded and religiously guided.\(^\text{27}\) We can see the points raised in discussion put into practice: the relentless upholding of convictions (*imani*), by all means and resources, against superior powers, and in the belief (*imani*) that this will be successful if performed together by all the discontented citizens afflicted by social injustice. And we can see how the individual who is committed to such a conviction underlying his actions (*vitendo*) may not have the option of simply giving up.

As Abdalla illustrates through his actions, he has followed the obligation to stick to his convictions and face whatever consequences may follow. This he did, when writing, distributing and standing up for *Kenya: Twendapi?* Conceptually, we may argue that *imani*, as this inner moral conviction, is underpinning the sense of self for any responsible moral agent, and, in a pronounced way, for an intellectual in society. As Abdalla proves to us in his morally driven agenda for social justice and as an engaged poet and political activist, acting as a committed Muslim and socialist in orientation, a Swahili thinker and Kenyan patriot, a coastal person (*mpwani*) and a nationalist, a ‘man of the people’ (*mtu wa watu*) and a ‘voice of agony’ (*sauti ya dhiki*) are not mutually exclusive, but complementary aspects of being human.

And despite being far away from his home and motherland for most of his life – not of his own volition but due to the impositions of prison and exile – the concern for his people back in Kenya has remained central to his life, not least because his family continues to live there. ‘I lived in Kenya in my heart and in my thoughts’ throughout all that time, he put it to me in a conversation in 2014. He also said that his ‘whole mind was located in Kenya’,\(^\text{28}\) to the extent that his everyday life in exile was impeded. In conclusion, this illustrates another perspective on the fundamental way in which Abdalla continued to be a local, or *localizing*, thinker, globally (dis)placed.\(^\text{29}\)

\(^\text{27}\)A most intense and gripping artistic verbal illustration of this pronounced insistence on following one’s own deeply rooted convictions of what is right is given by Abdilatif Abdalla himself, in his poem ‘*Siwati!*’, composed in prison in March 1970 and published in the famous *Sauti ya Dhiki* volume (Abdalla 1973: 9). *Siwati* – in standard Swahili, *siachi* – means ‘I will not give up (or let go)’, and the poem repeatedly proclaims the narrator’s inner necessity to insist on what is right, to follow his convictions, in even the most adverse circumstances and despite being threatened with violence by the powers in charge.

\(^\text{28}\)‘*Akili yangu yote ilikuwa Kenya*’. In the original, the first statement was: ‘*nimeishi Kenya kwa moyo wangu na kwa fikra zangu*’. Interview with Abdilatif Abdalla, 21 November 2014, New York.

\(^\text{29}\)This expression, for intellectuals mediating (through translation, teaching, etc.) between their home worlds and their adopted new homes in exile in the colonial (or postcolonial) metropolis, may also be applied to historical figures such as Mtoro Mwinyi Bakari, a Swahili lecturer and writer in colonial Germany (see Wimmelbuecker 2009; Allen 1981) and many other ‘language teachers’ from Africa (and elsewhere). Reflecting on Abdalla’s position as a Swahili lecturer in postcolonial Germany is among the possible topics for further discussion that I could not cover here.
SUPPLEMENTARY MATERIALS

An annex following this article contains the author’s annotated English translation of the Swahili pamphlet *Kenya: Twendapi?* by Abdilatif Abdalla followed by the Swahili text.

Further materials are available with the online version of this paper at <http://dx.doi.org/10.1017/S0001972015000996>:

1 Swahili texts and English translations of three poems: ‘Kuno kunena’ (‘Speaking out’), ‘Mamba’ (‘Crocodile’) and ‘Siwati’ (‘Conviction’), all originally published in *Sauti ya Dhiki (Voice of Agony, 1973).*

2.1 Deutsche Welle radio broadcast marking Abdilatif Abdalla’s retirement in 2011 as a lecturer in Kiswahili at Leipzig University (in Swahili, about 10 minutes long).

2.2 An English translation of the radio interview by Sara Weschler.

3 ‘Why Kenyatta sent me to jail’, *Sunday Nation*, July 2012.

4.1 and 4.2 Photographs of Abdilatif Abdalla and Ngugi wa Thiong’o at his retirement celebration workshop in 2011.

An extended discussion with Abdilatif Abdalla held in March 2010 at the Zentrum Moderner Orient (ZMO) in Berlin is available at <https://www.zmo.de/veranstaltungen/2010/Baraza_Events/Audio/Abdilatif%20Abdalla_talk.mp3>. The slot where Abdilatif Abdalla can be heard reading *Kenya: Twendapi?* is between 91:56 and 110:30 in this version. Alternatively, listen to Abdilatif’s reading by following the link <https://www.zmo.de/veranstaltungen/2010/Baraza_Events/BarazaEvents_2010_e.html>.

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ABSTRACT

The pamphlet Kenya: Twendapi? (Kenya: Where are we heading?) is a text often referred to but rarely read or analysed. Abdilatif Abdalla wrote it as a twenty-two-year-old political activist of the KPU opposition as a critique of the dictatorial tendencies of Jomo Kenyatta and his KANU government in 1968, and consequently suffered three years of isolation in prison. Many (at least on the East African political and literary scene) know about Kenya: Twendapi? but few seem to have read it – indeed, it seems almost unavailable to read. This contribution to Africa’s Local Intellectuals series provides a summary reconstruction of its main points and arguments, and a contextual discussion of the text. This is combined with the first published English translation (overseen by Abdalla himself) and a reprint of the original Swahili text, an important but almost inaccessible document. The article proceeds with a perspective first on the political context in Kenya at the time – an early turning point in postcolonial politics – and second on the work and life of its author, Abdilatif Abdalla who had been
trained as a Swahili poet by elder family members who were poets. As most students of Swahili literature know, Abdalla’s collection of poetry *Sauti ya Dhiki* (1973) originated in the prison cell but they know little about the pamphlet *Kenya: Twendapi?*, nor the circumstances of its authorship. Part of my wider point for discussion is that Abdalla, as an engaged poet and political activist, can be usefully understood as a local intellectual who transcended the local from early on—topically and through global references and comparisons, but also through his experience in prison and exile. Concerns about Kenyan politics and Swahili literature have remained central to his life. This reflects Abdalla’s continued and overarching connectedness to the Swahili-speaking region. Abdalla wrote in Swahili and was deeply familiar with local Swahili genres and discursive conventions, language and verbal specifications (of critique, of emotions, of reflections) that use the whole range and depth of Kimvita, the Mombasan dialect of Kiswahili, as a reservoir of expression.

**RÉSUMÉ**

ANNEX

KENYA: WHERE ARE WE HEADING?

*English translation of Abdilatif Abdalla’s* *Kenya: Twendapi? (Mombasa, November 1968)*, *by Kai Kresse in consultation with Abdilatif Abdalla, followed by the original Swahili text.*

For a period of three months – since July 1968 when we released our pamphlet that we called *Turuu* [See, I told you so!] until today – we have remained silent. Everyone interpreted this silence of ours in the way they wanted. One of the many interpretations given for our silence is, we have been told, ‘How come you are silent – is it that you’ve already been intimidated?’ To those who thought this, we say YOU MUST BE SLEEPING!! Not us. An intimidation is not something that makes one keep away from doing what one thinks is right. On the contrary, we believe that an intimidation will only increase a person’s courage to continue what they are doing, provided they truly believe in it. Therefore even if, let’s say, we were to be intimidated again this time, we still will not be silent. Twice before we have been intimidated. But since that day, instead of instilling us with fear, those threats have increased, and will continue to increase, our determination that what we are doing is right. For if it were not right, those with the power to intimidate people would not have gone to such trouble. Thus we say again, ONE NEVER ABANDONS WHAT ONE BELIEVES IN.31

In this month’s pamphlet, we will talk about the very shameful action carried out by the KANU government all over Kenya, in August 1968. We have no choice but to speak out about it. They did as they pleased because of the governmental powers they wield. Now, what can we, who are denied our rights and who do not have these governmental powers, do, so that we can reclaim our rights? What other means shall we employ to attain those rights when the appropriate and democratic means have been discarded and disregarded by those in governmental power? What should we do since KANU wants to ‘rule’ by force – ‘forever’32 – without the consent of us Citizens?33 Which path should we take in order to remove this KANU government and its dictatorial rulers, who have become increasingly more dictatorial than those who began with it [i.e. being dictatorial]? Which path could that be, fellow Citizens? What is to be done? These are the questions that a person must ask themselves. We do not know which answers you will give to these questions. But from our side we have an answer that is accepted everywhere else [in the world] where such injustices have occurred. Also, an answer like the one we are going to give you has helped all of those

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30 *Mtu* (a person), with its singular references in the original, can appropriately be rendered as ‘they’ here, which is widely accepted as the gender neutral third person singular pronoun in colloquial English.

31 Literally: A RIGHTFUL OWNER DOES NOT LET GO OF HIS POSSESSION (Swahili saying).

32 Literally: for life.

33 The capitalization of ‘Citizen(s)’ (*Mwa/Wa-nanchi* in the original) is one of the idiosyncrasies of the text, highlighting the importance of the agents of democratic participation.
who have been ruled by dictators such as those in the KANU government. We will explain this answer to you later, since first we want to explain to you what brought us to the point where we will no longer consider any other way to get rid of this dictatorial KANU government, apart from the one that we will tell you about now.

Without doubt, our comrades, you have not yet forgotten those absurdities that were perpetrated by the KANU government in August—absurdities which have not been perpetrated anywhere else in the whole history of politics! Those absurdities were the trickery and treachery that the KANU government used against the opposition party of the KPU—a legally registered party just like KANU. And it is a party with more followers than KANU. These treacherous acts were committed in order that KPU not be given the opportunity to put forward their candidates in the municipal elections. What was done (as you have heard and seen) was to reject the papers of the KPU candidates because they—TAKE NOTE—‘were not filled out correctly as required by the law’!!! Here we have a few questions that you might consider for your own judgement. Does it fit into your heads, fellow Citizens, that among the ’submitted 1,800’ KPU papers there was not even one that was filled out correctly ‘as the law required’? Can your minds accept that among all the KANU papers there was not even a single one that had a mistake? (Or maybe theirs were filled out by demi-gods.) Such reasoning cannot be accepted even by a madman!! Or was it that the KPU leaders did not know this law about how to fill out these forms? Not possible! As we know all laws are made in parliament. Therefore, it cannot be that the representatives of KPU, who are members of parliament, did not know this law. And it also cannot be, that after KPU came to know this law that they did not follow it, as their intention was to beat KANU [in the elections]. And this was open and obvious to all! We are saying that KPU followed the law as required. And this we will prove to you when we tell you what happened in Machakos.

This indeed is the treachery of the KANU government. After the KANU government saw that those who were always in charge of accepting the submitted papers for municipal elections perhaps would not be able to unjustly reject the papers of KPU candidates, they instead put the DCs in charge of receiving such papers. We are saying this based on the evidence we have, that a Town Clerk of Nairobi was forced to reject the KPU papers in Nairobi, but he refused. Thereupon the local DC was put in charge. We also have evidence that the Town Clerk of Mombasa was forced to do so as well. As he did not have the guts to do so, he could not decline and show courage by refusing, like his colleague in Nairobi. And you saw the result of this, dear comrades. Here we need to remind each other about one thing regarding those DCs who were appointed to receive the election papers. On 27 July 1968, there was a big meeting of all KANU leaders that took place in Nakuru. All DCs and PCs of Kenya were ordered [by the government] to attend. Also, we want to explain that the

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34 Literally: unbelievable things.
35 DC: District Commissioner.
36 English in the original.
37 Literally: he ‘had a small heart’.
38 PC: Provincial Commissioner.
DCs and PCs are actually ‘Servants of the Citizens’ *(Civil Servants*[^39]). And any Civil Servant is prohibited from engaging in political matters, and also from assisting any political party. Even if it is the one that formed the government. This is a democratic tradition in every country that has more than one political party. If a country has only one political party, then it becomes imperative to assist this party in any possible way. So, how come that the KANU government, which claims to follow democracy, uses Civil Servants to serve the interests of their party, KANU? Without doubt, you have seen how the Coast PC and the DC of Mombasa have actively involved themselves in politics these days. Now they are behaving like the *Organising Secretary*[^40] of KANU and his assistant. What a travesty!![^41] What kind of democracy is this? Can’t you be honest?!

Therefore, it was in Nakuru [at that meeting] that the DCs were ordered to ‘fail’[^42] the KPU papers by any means possible. To substantiate that the DCs were indeed given such orders in Nakuru, we will give you just one example, from the many others that we have. For example: the papers of the contestants for the election in Machakos were received before that meeting in Nakuru took place. Since the meeting had not been held yet, 32 papers of KPU candidates were accepted. So these were filled in ‘as required by law’, as they would otherwise not have been accepted. After the Machakos DC returned from the meeting in Nakuru, he failed all these same 32 papers that he himself had passed earlier, before going to Nakuru. When it comes to this, what more is there to say? Do you see the ways in which injustice was committed?

Comrades. This is indeed what was done by the KANU government which – TAKE NOTE – is led by an African. And those to whom this was done are also Africans just like those running the government. There is nothing lacking in their Africanness[^43]. When matters reach this stage, then people are inclined to say things that in their hearts they do not like to say. Comrades, we have seen the Brit[on[^44]] when he was ruling us. The Brit is not an African like us. Yet on top of all the evil he has done to us, and the ways he showed his contempt and humiliated us beyond limits, still he did not dare to do what our African peers have done to us. During those [colonial] times of the British, the election papers were not failed for not being properly filled. And if you made mistakes, you were shown them and you were allowed to correct them. And on top of all this, thereafter this same paper would be accepted. What caused your election paper to be rejected was when you submitted it after the deadline. If this is how things are, well then we ‘prefer Pharaoh to Moses’. Indeed, at this point people say, about something that they preferred not to be there, that ‘the times of the colonial ruler were better’. (Give the devil his due.)[^45] And when things reach this

[^39]: English in the original.
[^40]: English in the original.
[^41]: Literally: what causes of alarm (or horror)!!
[^42]: To invalidate. *Wazifelishe* is literally ‘they should cause to fail’, appropriating the English verb ‘fail’ into Swahili.
[^43]: Literally: they are not diminished by anything in their Africanness.
[^44]: *Muingereza* (in the original) comes from and relates to ‘the English’, but with reference to people the term is used generically to refer to the British.
[^45]: *Mgala muunwani na haki mpeni*, a historical Swahili saying. Literally: ‘kill the Galla and give him his right’.
level, it feels more painful: to see an African committing such evil deeds to his fellow African, things that even the Brit, who neither cared for us nor respected us, did not do to us. But THE END OF ALL RIPE FRUIT IS TO ROT. Nothing else.

The KANU government brought this injustice upon the KPU party, since without a doubt KANU would otherwise ‘have had to eat dry rice’. The KANU government knows that the people have become tired of this government. The people are tired of the barbaric acts committed by this government. And for the KANU government, bringing such injustice upon KPU has in effect denied the Citizens their right to choose. This right gives the Citizen the power to elect the one who he thinks will be useful to him. (This is not how things have actually been done – somebody coming and ordering that so-and-so and so-and-so should be elected.) Also, this right to vote gives the Citizen the power to reject a government he does not want – peacefully – without using any force. But today you will see that the Citizens have been denied this right, and the KANU government has appropriated it, in order to forcefully give itself the authorization to impose on the Citizens representatives whom they do not want. Representatives who have been put in place in order to work for a certain tribe so that other tribes would be oppressed more and more. This is indeed the democracy of the Boerish KANU government.

Earlier on in this pamphlet, the second question we asked was: ‘What other means shall we employ to attain those rights when the appropriate and democratic means have been discarded and disregarded by those in governmental power?’ We promised you that we would answer this question. [But] first we would like to clarify the following: – if it is true, seriously in your hearts, that you care for Kenya and you love this country with all your heart (if someone feels that this is indeed their home and has nowhere else to go), and if you want equality and humanity to be realized in Kenya and the injustices to go away (since we believe that there is no one who likes to be harassed or oppressed), well then, listen carefully to what we are telling you and keep it in your minds. We (THE DISCONTENTED) understand that we are always under surveillance. And we understand that this time especially, because of what we have just said, all possible means to silence us will be employed so that we will not continue to enlighten the people any more. Also, we do understand that this time there will be another plan to make us disappear (this plan has already been tried twice in the past), but our hearts will not relent even one little bit because we believe that what we do and say is just and right. Also, we understand that anyone who agrees with what we are saying will be in trouble. But when the hearts of the people unite in order to do what

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46 An idiomatic expression, meaning it would have been in a difficult situation; it would have lost the elections.
47 The application of this term to someone (mshenzi) and/or their acts (kishenzi, as here) is commonly seen as the strongest possible insult to the opposite party.
48 Kikaburu, a neologism coined by Abdalla here, is used as an adjective meaning ‘like the (South African) Boers’.
49 Literally: feel the pain.
50 Literally: open the eyes of.
51 Literally: step back.
52 Literally: grain.
they are determined to do, there is nothing that can defeat them. Neither imprisonment, nor even death. This is indeed common everywhere in the world where there are people who are ready to sacrifice themselves and endure all the troubles for the sake of saving their fellow human beings, who will live on after them. When unified in heart, thought and belief, we will succeed without a doubt. Not even once will we agree to keep quiet for fear of being persecuted, since the KANU government continues to oppress people in such ways. Also, we ask our fellow Citizens not to fold their arms behind their backs, expecting that things will change without us ourselves putting effort into changing them. Nor should we agree with attitudes like those of other people, saying ‘God will remove this for us’. It is true that it is not difficult for God to do this; but God himself has told human beings he will not change their situation for them unless they first put some effort into changing it themselves.

Fellow Citizens. The answer to the question we have been asking above is the following. Since peaceful means of removing the government – namely, by the ballot – are already being choked off by the KANU government ahead of the big elections in 1970, and since the KANU government has committed such dirty acts as those we have seen, well then, there is no remedy or alternative peaceful way to remove this government. But before we can have the ability to take this path that is not peaceful, it is necessary that we first of all have a BELIEF (not in terms of taking pity on anyone but a BELIEF [CONVICTION] that what we are doing is right and proper). This kind of BELIEF indeed gave the Kikuyus (‘MAU MAU’) the courage to enter the forest and fight against the British, to fight for the lands and fields which they were robbed of. It was the same kind of BELIEF that helped the people of North Vietnam. BELIEF of this kind helped our brothers in Zanzibar until they were successful. And such a BELIEF indeed gave strength and courage to the people of Biafra in Nigeria – so that they keep on fighting until today. And such a BELIEF will indeed give us the strength, and the courage, to get rid of these dictatorial rulers of the KANU government. Rulers whose skin and whose faces are African, but whose hearts and actions are like those of the Boers. We did not expel those white Boers in order to put black Boers in their place. The time of ‘leaders in name’ alone is now up. Now we want ‘leaders in deed’.

It is true that taking this path is no mean task nor is it easy. It is a matter that requires us to give our sweat if we want to succeed. There is nothing that can save human beings from death. Everywhere where there is protest and liberation struggle there will necessarily be deaths. All human beings have to die, but there are two types of death. As one famous activist once said, ‘even though death will reach every human being, there is a death as heavy as a rock and one as light as a

53Literally: with one heart, one thought, and one belief.
54Literally: killed.
55That is, the general, parliamentary and presidential elections.
56Literally: (mental) strength/determination.
57That is, our dedication.
58This is Mao Zedong (1893–1976), and the quote is from his famous ‘Serve the people’ speech delivered in September 1944 at the funeral of the soldier Zhang Side, a former participant in the Long March (1934–35) who had died in an accident and who was taken to represent communist virtues as endorsed by Mao in his speech. Mao quotes the ancient Chinese writer Sima Qian (died

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feather”. There are still some days left. Let’s wait for 1970 and see what happens. If things turn out to be as they were in August this year, or as they were in 1966, well then that will be it….!

“LONG DELAYED JUSTICE OR LONG CONTINUED INJUSTICE PROVOKES THE EMPLOYMENT OF FORCE TO OBTAIN REDRESS”

- J.B.

NOVEMBER 1968

THE DISCONTENTED

MOMBASA

86 BCE) to coin a new anti-fascist statement. It is from this speech that Mao’s ‘serve the people’ slogan arose.

59 Meaning that the time has come to take the necessary action.

60 John Bright (1811–89), British radical reformer, member of parliament, and a brilliant orator. Abdalla is likely to have taken this quote from Tom Mboya’s book Freedom and After, which was first published in 1963, where a longer version (attributed to a speech from 1866) is cited by Mboya on page 52. However, Abdalla remembers that he encountered it in his reading of Gandhi’s autobiography, The Story of My Experiments with Truth. I have not been able to verify this.
KENYA: TWENDAPI?


Hivyo ndiyo hila yaliyofanywa na sirikali ya KANU. Baada ya sirikali ya KANU kuwa kuwe ambao siku zote ndio wajumbe wa KANU pengine hauzini kuwa hauzini kuwa hauzini wa KANU. Kwa hivyo haiwezekani kuwa iwe wajumbe wa KANU haiwezekani kuwa iwe wajumbe wa KANU. Kwa hivyo haiwezekani kuwa iwe wajumbe wa KANU. Kwa hivyo haiwezekani kuwa iwe wajumbe wa KANU. Kwa hivyo haiwezekani kuwa iwe wajumbe wa KANU. Kwa hivyo haiwezekani kuwa iwe wajumbe wa KANU. Kwa hivyo haiwezekani kuwa iwe wajumbe wa KANU. Kwa hivyo haiwezekani kuwa iwe wajumbe wa KANU.
sirikali. Hawakupungukiwa na chochote katika Uafrika wao. Mambo ya
kapo namna hii, ndipo mtu asemapo maneno ambayo moyo wake haupendi kuyasema. 
Ndugu zetu, tumemuona Muingereza alipokuwa ametutawala. Muingereza si
Muafrika mwenzetu. Na juu ya uovo wake wote aliutufanyia na kutudharau kwake 
kote kupita kiasi, pia hakusubutu kutenda kama haya hutundwayo na 
Waafrika wenzetu. Wakati huo wa Muingereza, karatasi za uchaguzi zilikuwa 
hazi-
felishwi kwa kutoandikwa sawa sawa. Na likikuwa ipako umefanya makosa ulikuwa 
ukioneshwa makosa mako na ukaruhusiwa kuyasahihisha. Na juu ya yote hayo, 
halafu karatasi hii, hii likilikuwa ikisababisha kuka-
taliwa karatasi yako ya uchaguzi zilikuwa ni ipako umeipeleka baada ya saa zilizo-
weka kwisha. Ikiwa mambo ni namna hii, basi “afadhali ya Firauni kuliko ya 
Musa.” Ndipo hapa asemapo jambo asilolipenda kuwa, “ni afadhali wakati 
wa Mkoloni.” (Mgaal muuweni na kahi mpenu). Na mambo yaipako hapa ndipo 
yneshapo uchungu zaidi: kumuona Muafrika yuwanetendevisa Muafrika mwen-
zake ambavyo hata Muingereza asiyetujua makosa walo mswalo hakututendendia. 
Lakini MWSISO WA MBIVU NI KUOZA. Hakuna zaidi ya hapa.

Sirikali ya KANU ilikutumilia chama cha KPU dhulma hizo, maana bila ya shaka KANU ingeula wali mkavu. Sirikali ya KANU yajua kuwa watu wamecho-
kheshwa na sirikali hii. Watu wamechokeshwa na vitendo vya kishenzi vifanywayo 
an sirikali hii. Na kwa sirikali ya KANU kukitumilia KPU dhulma hizo inesha-
babisha kuwungumiza Wananchi haki yao ya kupiga kura. Haki hii nidiyo impayo 
Mwananchi nguvu za kumchagua yule amfikiriwe kuwa ndiye atakayekuwa na 
manufaa naye. (Sio hivi yalivyofanywa – juu ya mtu akatoka amri kuwa Fulani na 
Fulani wawe ndio). Vile vile haki hii ya kupiga kura nidiyo impayo Mwananchi 
guvu za kuiondoshewa sirikali asiyotaka – kwa amani – bila ya kutumia nguvu. 
Lakini leo mutaona kuwa haki hii wamenyimwa Wananchi na imchukuliwa 
sirikali ya KANU, kwa kujipa idhini ya kinguvunguvu, na kujibinge 
Wananchi wajumbe wasiowataka. Wajumbe ambao wameveka ili kulifanyia 
kazi kabila Fulani ili litidhulume makabila mengine. Hii nidiyo demokrasi 
sirikali ya KANU ya kikaburu.

Mwanzo mwanzo wa karatasi hii, suala ya pili tuliyouliiza ni hii: “Ni njia gani 
yengine inayofaa kutumiwa ili haki hizo zinakumbuka maadamu njia za sawa sawa 
za kidemokrasi zimetupiliwa mbali na wala haziwaliwani hao na hao na nguvu za 
kisirikali?” Tuliwaahidi kuwa sisi tutajibu. Mwanzo twapenda twafahamishane 
yafuatayo: – Ikiwa kweli, kwa dhati ya nyoyo zenu, wameonea uchungu na ku-
penda nchi ya Kenya (ikiwa mtu yuwaamini kuwa hapa ndipo kwa hana 
pengine pa kwenda), na kwa nchi ina mwananchi ameonea upunguza wakati 
kwa mwanachapo wa uchungu. Sisi (WASIOTOSHEKA) twafahamia kuwa 
akiwani hii kwa mwananchi ambapo wameonea zaidi na kuhakikisha hii 
kwa chakua zaidi. Kunipenda kutumia chakula hii kwa kuwa hii huomilika huwa hivyo 
kwa kina mwananchi ambapo wameonea zaidi. Hii ndiyo demokrasi 
sirikali ya KANU ya kikaburu.


HAKI INAYOCHELEWESHA KUTUMIZWA, AU DHULUMA ZIENDELEAZO KWA MUDA MREFU, HUSABABISHA KUTUMIWA NGUVU ILI KULETA NAFUU.

- J.B.

NOVEMBER 1968

WASIOTOSHEKA
MOMBASA