## **Msingi 2000** July 10, 2000, California, USA



## THE GREEN HOUSE HUKO MAJANINI

Dedicated to: "Manena" • Compiled by: Kulsum (Amirali) Dewjee

arge and airy, firm on the ground stood the Green House huko majanini owned by two brothers, M.D. and H.D. sasa tunaotea usingizini

Msingis, as they were popularly known produced a large family, yearly born as we meet today because of H.D. let's remember "Manena", a perfect lady!

"Manena" is what we all knew her as was a loving sister to the two brothers held the fort and the "ufunguo ya galani" where is Mehboob who was number one mastani?

Ma Ganga and Bi Soni, mother and daughter led their lives more than three quarters how fortunate they were to live with no stress the issue of today which needs to be addressed

I remember the meals, ndizi tamu na ndizi mbichi where is Fatuma, Hadji na Khamisi? Uncle Raza is wise and is getting the best It's a wonder he doesn't want to move to the west!

Kulsum and Zainab, the two important women from them is the reason of this reunion it's overwhelming to see how far we branch out as Msingis or Kermallis we are proud, no doubt I do not know why he is known as Abdulla Djogo but Abdulla was the "chaglo" since he was mdogo Raza would come down after a doze of "tamboo" walk around the shop ensuring no "tabu"

As I recount the life, maybe wonderful, maybe not I conclude with the mention, the last of them lot His kipara always shone that was of Ahmed Dee these were the Msingi boys of H.D. who lived in the Green House huko majanini

It will not be fair, it cannot be complete if mention of the ladies is not done at this retreat the first was Amina and the last was Fatma "Madera" alishuhulika, kuzalisha mwaka kwa mwaka

Katikati Khatija, Ruby, Sikina na Naseem were brought up and pampered in a life like a dream Zainab came first, Nargis and Rubab to follow kwenda shamba we needed the lorry of Bha Golo!

As Manena was collecting more jublos and barotaa Naushad, Nisar and Kulsum wali anza ku sotaa then came Gully, Kaniz and Merziya the rooms had to be partitioned with a "Paziya"!

Khelele za wajuku and to divert his attention H.D. made sure he always had a companion after Kulsum and Zainab came Sakku-Kesi and Sherbanu

The G.E.C. shop, the lights and the fans the easy life our fathers entertained Chagpar, Bapajis and more rafikis the msogas in the evening huko barazani

The fresh sea breeze and the green grass can only be a memory of the past How lucky are those who were able to enjoy I thank my Lord, I was "one" amongst many boys

Mze Anver alizima kibatari, aliwasha taa he has gone but the light shines kila saa Wazey Ahmed na Amir counted centis and shillings they used it all for the "secret" matinees

During the hot, humid Summers of Zanzibar mze Turab flipped switches of the conditionar to feel the breeze as if in paradise I hope and pray that is where he resides the last of them lot was good ole Noorbanu

Let us remember the marhumas and marhum with a sura-e-Fateha and silence in the room kwa shidda na tama ame jenga aakhera yake twa kumbukey kwa furaha watoto na wanawake

Kwa shidda na tama ame jenga family yaake tuendele kwa umoja na kwa furaha zaake

