



# A Visit To Grass Town

*By Efua Sutherland (a Ghanaian poet)*

## PLAYTIME IN

*Photographs by WILLIS E. BELL*



We've never seen a caterpillar just like this.  
It seems to have a horn on its hairy head.

Come for a walk with us.  
The field where grass and bushes grow  
is just like a town—a secret town.

Under the grass are streets  
where busy ants scurry to work.  
All over the field are houses  
that police birds and mason wasps build.

Orange butterflies with long trailing wings  
fly everywhere.  
And Bireku, the time bird, calls the time.

Some days we also see the wind  
running through the grass.





# Efua Sutherland

## About the poet

- Born in Gold Coast in 1924
- Died in Accra, Ghana, in 1996
- She was a Ghanaian playwright, director, dramatist, children's author, poet, educationalist, researcher, child advocate, and cultural activist.
- She founded the Ghana Drama Studio, the Ghana Society of Writers, the Ghana Experimental Theatre, a community project called Kodzidan (Story House) and established Afram Publications in Accra in the 1970s.



## About the poem

- How do you feel after reading it?
- Which lines or words resonated with you and why?
- What would you say the main theme of this poem is?