**The Magnificent Bull**

The Dinka Tribe

My bull is white like the silver fish in the river,  
white like the shimmering crane bird on the river bank,  
white like fresh milk!  
His roar is like thunder to the Turkish cannon on the steep shore.  
My bull is dark like the rain cloud in the storm.  
He is like summer and winter.  
Half of him is dark like the storm cloud,  
half of him is light like sunshine.  
   
His back shines like the morning star.  
His brow is red like the beak of the Hornbill.  
His forehead is like a flag, calling the people from a distance;  
He resembles the rainbow.  
   
I will water him at the river,  
With my spear I shall drive my enemies.  
Let them water their herds at the well;  
the river belongs to me and my bull.  
Drink, my bull, from the river; I am here  
to guard you with my spear.



















