Twitter Thread by Son of Kogi



Son of Kogi
@PoetIdris_

Yesterday, as at 08:00am-09:00am, I left the residence of a family member and something pathetic happened when I was about getting home.
I was on a street closer to the junction when I suddenly heard a heavy sound. I ran towards the junction in few seconds and saw people...

gathered around a MAN. He just had an accident.

This man, who looks in his early, mid or late forties is soaked in blood. His right eyeball is almost entirely out of its SEAT, his nose isn't clearly seen because thick blood had drenched it, half his head was full of blood...

& more kept gushing off his head towards the ground. This MAN'S left leg has broken and his wrist crushed and was bruised too.
When I got to this place, over 60-100 humans gathered around him and began pitying him. The MAN roared, "please, I need water, I need water, I'm dying"..

Blood kept gushing off his head.
The statement he made echoed into me when I got there. I ran Helter skelter in search of water and luckily I got. I was about fetching it when those who I met gathering around the man shouted, "NOBODY should give him water, it's dangerous for...

...him." I dropped the bowl, I was perplexed!
I ran towards him, now, he's soaked in blood, the ground was well soaked too. The MAN began, "I'm dying, someone should please help me, I'm dying, don't watch me please, please, this is, please..."
I didn't make him finish his mixed..

...utterances, I neared him and people kept watching and "pitying" him.
I shouted, "Please, the hospital is just close by, let's carry him, please, he's a human, he's dying, we can't keep watching, please!"
I swear, no one answered!
They were over 50 persons. Car drivers...

...stopped by to "WATCH" & say "HEY YA". People kept watching. I kept shouting as I watched the man die slowly...slowly...he was passing his last breathe presumably I thought.

"Please people, I can't carry him alone." I've tried, but he was too heavy. He's not extremely fat...

...fat but he's too huge for me to lift. I kept shouting, "stop watching him, let's carry him, come, bros, please, come, please, I can't carry him alone." When no one answered, I felt the need to speak with some Northern guys (they were speaking Hausa) who were present, "mallam..

Dan Allah, let's carry him, Dan Allah mallam, please, he's dying, Dan Allah." They were about 7-10 in numbers, one of them wanted to come but people kept whispering to him, so, he murmured some words I do not understand and stayed back.
I went to meet the man. He said, "pick my..

phone, call my last dialed number and tell him what happened." His voice was slowly leaving him but, something remained in his voice; the call for help. He doesn't keep mum. He kept saying it, "I'm dying, you people are watching me, please help me." I dialed the number and one...

woman, who I would always pray to have as a guardian angel, came out of the crowd with a wrapper tied to her waist, joined me, took the man's phone and started making phone calls.
The man faintly kept mentioning names of people we can call. I called two persons before handling...

the phone to this woman, a mother, a humanitarian. A real HUMAN.

We became two and with this MAN. We were three, seeking for help, "let's carry him, he's dying." I heard responses that shows 90% of us are just humans physically but not internally.

Some said...

"does he know him?" Others said, "his blood will stain my clothe, I don't want to touch him." This time, I was soaked in blood too.
I hurried towards the man again, tried lifting him but I couldn't. Then, I saw one man I know. I shouted, "please Alfa, come, don't let us watch...

"please Alfa, come, don't let us watch him, he's dying." Alfa came, joined us. So, I, Alfa, and this Woman tried lifting him, we couldn't because some parts of his body, leg especially, was broken and must be handled with care.

Then, when some men saw what was going on, they...

they came and kept shouting, "carry him now" without joining us. They were huge, had the body of people who gym a lot.

Suddenly, a young man joined us, then, we lifted the man towards the nearest clinic. Meanwhile, nobody was willing to help with their car/motorcycle...

So, we kept walking and the man was dying. Blood was still gushing out. When I noticed I couldn't lift him any longer, I was carrying him from the buttocks, it weighed me down. I dropped him, ran towards the hospital, spoke with the Doctor who was dressed in a celestial church...

a Christ white gown and about leaving for church. Remember, this happened yesterday (Sun, December 20, 2020). The Doctor dropped off her car and ordered the nurses on duty to bring a wheelchair.
The nurse was still "driving" the wheelchair when I dashed into the hospital...

collected the wheelchair and carried it instead of "driving." I carried it to where the man was and we lifted him on the wheelchair. This time, the nurses, who work at Krownfits Hospital at Odo-eran Iyana Iyesi Ota Ogun State joined in the help too.
We wheeled him towards the...

hospital but before getting there, he fell off the wheelchair and shouted, "e Joo, monku ni bayi." (Please, I'm dying right now). We helped him on the wheelchair again and luckily, he found his way into the hospital. When the Doctor, a woman I'd forever respect, began cleaning...

him with wool, she never minded her white garment. She was there to "save a life." She didn't ask us of money like others do. She didn't ask for anything but only dropped off her car, ordered a wheelchair be released, and said we should put him on a bed.
When the cleaning began..

this man's nose was shattered into pieces and his right eye is currently "unwordable" about. I watched him and how the treatment went down. He was worried, so, I kept telling him, "sir, you'd be fine, I'm hopeful, you'd be fine, you are being attended to."
I asked the Doctor...

if I can take my leave, she said, "you can still wait". I did for some minutes but, together with those we wheeled him in left the ward, except that woman handling the man's phone. She repeatedly kept calling different persons the man named earlier.
So, I went to where water...

was in the hospital and washed myself, my hands most especially. I met with those who joined me and another conversation ensued.
They said it's not like they don't want to help but, in Nigeria, things might be turned to affect those who help. I told them, "no matter what, help...

please, anything else will be settled later, save a life."

So, I left for the accident scene and the "WATCHERS" & "HEY YA" people had reduced in number and they kept saying, "you saved the man, you saved his life o." As I heard this, if I had gun on me, I honestly may lose...

control.

I walked to the man, whose car crashed with the man's motorcycle (I don't know how it happened), and kept staring at him. I don't know why he didn't help when we were trying to rush the man to the hospital. Only God knows what was on his mind. He just kept staring at...

his car and said, "my tyre was burst and I've parked it before it happened."

I left the place and honestly, I was traumatized. When I got home, I soaked my clothe and couldn't sit for a long time. I had a running tummy and left for the toilet. When I returned, my mum said...

something, "it's how Nigeria is, please, be careful of helping people, only God will help us in this country." After thinking about it very well, mum said, "go and check on the man later."

So, towards the evening, I was at the hospital with my cousin brother (Abdulbaki Musa)...

who I have summarized the tragic incident with. We were directed to a different ward and therein, We saw him, sleeping. His wife and about three family members (I presume) were there and kept kneeling in appreciation of what we did for the man. A nurse had told them earlier...

that those that brought him here are here to greet him."
So, dear Readers, I'm here writing this and at the same time thinking about several other things. I'd repeat what I said about 3-4months ago, "when something happens, especially tragic things, don't watch/take pictures,...

take action, save the life(ves) first." Don't feel less concerned, be very well concerned. Please, let's be humane at all times. It might just be YOU.

I just hope this man becomes fine at the end of it all. I don't know if there's anything else WE CAN ALL DO TO HELP HIM. The...

wife looked helpless. The family members too. Idris Abdulrahman Omeiza is writing from Ogun State...
LAST■■■

Honestly, I feel like going there to greet the man today being 21st of December (Monday) 2020 but, If there's anything WE CAN DO TO HELP HIM, I'D BE GLAD. You can reach out to me on 08108045957.
Kindly retweet aggressively please!!!
I'd update you all on what goes down. Trust ME!

UPDATE:
Someone just advised I drop an account number.
Idris Abdulrahman Omeiza
3090128021
First Bank.
I'd update you all as it goes down. When I'm to handover to her wife, I'd let you all know.

@Davesonude @chemicalbrodar @iTv001 @dahtgirl_ajex @SMiTHiE___ @instablog9ja @Dehkunle @EWAWUNMIII @instablog9ja @instablog9ja @Tife_fabunmi @hellomike01 @veeiye @aproko_doctor @_harrisonJNR @Danny_Walterr @d1dynasty_ @shank_comics @Mbahdeyforyou @Sonjoe_Kutuh @abikedabiri