

DISTRACTIONS

Night Out

Walking through the bush, his mind wandered away,
As darkness descended with a push.
The skies roared with a deafening noise,
Signalling the advent of a disaster
In abject disapproval of man's atrocities.
The lonely walker's heart beat faster
In fear of the imminent.
It was a time of darkness when unhappy,
Disillusioned elements groaned under tyrannical loads.
While others dreamt of better days,
He found himself an adventurer
On a foreign land without a rescuer.
He had no option but to put his trust in the Invisible creator.
To lead him out of this strange land; to where he will no more
Be innocent of palace intrigues.

george ato eguakun

Kicked Over the Edge

Sit on the edge
Of a suicide note
The ungreen forest
Of red inked letters
Dying Dying
Lying on this slab of wood
Dead as the sky
Read as thy die...

Jason G. Meldrum

Winded

Tempting winds are whistling
Ooh-ing, wooing, softly sighing
Moving trees with touching breeze

Passive leaves drift, swirls of smiles
Ethereal, charmed by wind's wiles
New ones danced with ev'ry hour
Soon discarded, left in piles

Glowing water quivers with
Open-eyed and bright delight
Ogled by the eye of a
Disturbance, passing in the night

Palpitating umbrage shakes,
Oscillates, excited by
Eager howls echoed by owls
Midnight looms and, still, wind prowls
Stroking still, smooth tops of lakes

Sherry A. Morin

Ancestral Line of Defence

I will refuse the bomb,
The birds and keys laugh at me,
But I don't want to go
Blind to the bloody virgin.

My coat covers the bear
That clawed my father's ink tree,
Rockboards of justmade plans
Retard the so-wholy brain;
The veins have not gone high,
But deny hieroglyphics.

Drawn from the unmade fire
The new history of us
Unlike biblical tales
That claim total innocence
Conceived ignorance.

You are mine, grounded monkey
And Eve I do not see.

Jason G. Meldrum