DISTRACTIONS

Rumble of Discontent: Do We Have a Common Goal

Indigenous restlessness, spears and naked antiquity.
Rolling eyes of student tribes fighting the stars
and moon with stones and weathered voices, hoarse and tired.
Togetherness that is comforting, and with it, stagnation.
Contrual Formal Speakers that bore into my brain.
A calloused foot on a flywheel wetstone, student
tribes with over, worthy to grind, yet they cannot feel it now.
Like a movie, the character move, pose,
and juxtapose in their prescribed roles of offence and offense.
Termination in a hundred thousand voices
that sound in a chorus of mosquitos by my ear.
I hear it, disregard it, how can that help?
The Incessant Sideshows that have many buds
and lack fruition of thought...
and now only the buzzing remains.
I stand alone on a cliff, with duality of thought.
I stand coupling with actions and ideas.
I stand alone, oppose, a common goal...
I am enclosed.
The tremors shake me, points of view
confuse me, and opinion make me laugh aloud.
Fro the outside, looking in.

Observer

Woman, Yeah!

I am a woman, yeah
caught up in the struggle to live an existence of equality
to turn the past into the future and the present to nothingness
and like you, searching for that semblance of joyous reality
in a life seething with detentions and soul executions

I am a woman, yeah
together we ride the train and rumble across gorges
believing we know that if we do our best, the best should be due to us
innocence offers no escape from the grinning shadows
who have instilled in me the unconscious urge
to look over my shoulder and wonder
Am I being followed?

I am a woman, yeah
I stand to ululate and shower victors with accolades
yet my endeavors fall by the wadeside, not forgotten, just by the wayside
each day the theme is new, the setting is different, the name is revolutionary
but the pain is the same because the instrument of torture is the same
it may not be the same bucket of water that I carried a lifetime ago
but a bucket it is, agony it is.

I am a woman, yeah
you could at least say 'THANKYOU!'

Nlisi - Ngunga