THE THIRD SEASON OF RAPE
by Ali Jimale Ahmed

And hatched was such a feud
Internecine. Yet they slept
in the same womb, two horns
of the same cow.

And so a sound upcoming
a warning blow. Beware
a looming shadow,
an axe that never kills
but numbs the senses

And thus began a downslide journey
a Gofane * squinting, his mouth
watering. A glimpse of the prime
nymphet featured in
the third season of rape.

*Somali for blood-sucking insects.