STRANGE BISHOP

By

Chimalum Nwankwo

like blood in bones
or food digested
vomits come after aeons
hence in africa
a nationalist
may be a bishop

MASSA'S VISION

By

Chimalum Nwankwo

the harmattan vanished
egrets
sailed down gently majesty
before the calm
repeated tales
of
funerals of chiefs
they died for their clans
when matchets
had no tales left
bloodied heads speak to
winds rushing around catafalques
left by man at stonetime buried
after-agonies of
STORMS
the living:
present knowledge permits vision
only of egrets
white on green grass
beauty sharp mistclean