

## POETRY

### *Call Me Black*

**Maxwell Orah**

Call me Black  
i am he whose skin has been kissed  
by the smiling sun of the Creator.  
my ears are shut to the trumpets of criticism,  
open only to the whirly whispers of affirmation.

Call me Dark  
for it is a melodious rhythm of compliment  
sounding within my heart,  
though through the hateful bushes and thorns,  
one can seldom pluck the roses of admiration.

Call me Burnt-skinned  
yet i will wear this skin,  
parade the four walls of God's earth, showcasing,  
despite unparalleled likeness, its splendor and richness,  
for i am His created masterpiece.

### Author's Note



**Maxwell Orah** is a poet who loves to preserve his experiences through metaphoric words. He is a 30-year-old Nigerian who has a Bachelor's and Master's degree in English from the University of Ibadan. He is a member of the Ibadan Book Club and the founder of the Young Writers Club. One of his poems is shortlisted to be published by *Ars Artium* in India. Currently, he works at God's Blessing Comprehensive College, where he has taught literature in English for almost 3 years. Maxwell finds solace in reading and conversing with friends on mind-engaging topics. To Maxwell, poetry is a safe cave to hide in during challenging time