

POETRY

OH, MY HOME

Abuchi Onyema

Could you please allow me to go,
Back home to my dot origin,
Where my life and rights are protected
And my properties safely guarded.
Could you please allow me to go,
Back to the land of my forefathers,
Where I drink from the treetop,
The undiluted taste of palm wine.

Please allow me to go,
My people are being slaughtered daily,
I should go and fight for what I believe,
Rather than sit back like a clone slave.

Please allow me to go now.
Our deities are in need of my flute,
To rejuvenate our great masquerade,
From the tiny hole down the home of black ants.

Please, I want to go home,
And dance sulugede with my kind,
And enjoy the aphorism nature of our land,
Where beauty is made, and virginity is gold.

Please don't hold me back,
For I am born of war and rage,
Raised with unquenchable fire,
I am an indigenous son of the rising Sun.

Author's Note



Abuchi Onyema is a poet and author from Nigeria. He holds a higher national diploma in Public Administration from Federal Polytechnic, Oko, Anambra state. He is the author of "Within the Four Walls" and his works have appeared in many journals and websites.