

Abigail

Her silence has words burning inside her throat
like a letter on a wreath,
A girl that laughs to the river to bathe her
feet
Alone without a cohort returned with light
patches of gloom.
Maybe darkness remembers her,
& every tear she sheds begs for rebirth of
another,
& I look at her cries, hopelessly searching for
signs of her fear.
Tonight we will ask her again, if truly the red
We saw on her skirt was flower—Sigh—she pointed to the moon,
& the mucus on her nose bloomed,
& she touched her thigh to play a sibilant song of
pain
Then she stood and raised a finger,
muttered some curse and walked from epoch to epoch
Like a geld without a memory,
She gallops melancholy towards me
& seethes my soul with her fears,
& my soul runs back to the river to ask the
pebbles what it says to the waterfall;
My sister was Raped.

Kadara*

You've to listen to me,
Maybe I didn't wail much when they
put their knives on my throat,
before breaking a prince into a slave,
Now my body is a fiesta:
There are prayers, there is the Demon....
No No prayer sends demons to me
Each having a price on my head
Only if I am somebody else,
If only I am the boy running naked
In my mother's eyes yesterday-
Yesterday I was young,
Free like the wind
Young as the morning,
Buy today my body is not mine,
Not my mother's either
All I become is filth like my dead father,
They will kill me for who I'll become
My Kadara is a game

They hunt me..

*] Destiny

Grief of Jefe

You remember when
we were too beautiful to smile?
savoring the tears for another day?
How we searched for our breath
In our nose?
You see the prophecy was true;
we will all die
But my lover's death
took away my spine.
I crawled all night and wondered
about the shadow of a woman
buried inside a plank
The day I heard her demise,
I thought it was a prank
Until I see tears from my eyes.
My love,
How long have you been cold?
Alone,
I buried my pain inside my gaze;
looking through our memories
I heard your voice inside my speech,
& when the clergy summoned me
My words become flaccid;
Like this I know how
much death took from me.

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