Look At Its Face

they say those things are coming over they say those things are taking over

it continues to spiral upward at a rate that has chaps spinning their heads

TECHNOLOGY has taken over, move over! time to hug better productivity and lower costs

but wait a minute, picture advanced robotics performing manual tasks, and jobs slipping off!

isn't technology interwoven into a number of human beings' everyday job tasks now?

no wonder new roles are taking shape the idea of intelligent machines is real

have we begun to see what AI can do in the real world, in all aspects of life?

experts say machines will or can perform non-routine cognitive tasks, so watch out!

have we woken up to the fact that computers now outsmart chess champs?

that supercomputers are able to match

and even outshine what people can achieve?

auditors, are you auditing with AI or using AI---if so, any improvement in internal processes?

embrace and say hi to artificial intelligence machines are going to be busy digesting data

and through the process they will learn and learn and start processing legal documents with speed

once law firms start using technology assisted reviews won't the lawyers and other staff members lose their jobs?

look at the face of technology—look at the pace of change consumer behaviour is bound to evolve and better be ready

Let Today Smooth Into A Ruddier Tomorrow

he confided in me and confessed to you that you added salt and herbs to his life on this earth

he admitted that you added flavouring to his thoughts and dreams and made life spicy and worthy

you once told me it was your wish

to spice up his walk on this earth and crown him your happy hubby

you ululated when he arrived your heart had wings that flapped without fail into your own realm

you did because you turned his nightmares into reveries his frowns into oceanic smiles

a king and a queen the two were there was a streamlet of grace and a rainfall of glee, go girl!

you were a fantastic twosome together you cruised & conquered with your love you climbed scenic peaks

in you I caught the sweet music of a river its water flowing, crooning, coddling a tributary, a torrent, a watercourse

when his happiness greeted your heart
I caught sight of your salt and pepper
in action—your oak of love seasoning

that was my take, my reasoning then till he claimed you turned his dreams and thoughts---his walk into a horror!

now you tell me he too turned your therapy into tragedy-your walk into a wasted war!

now who wants to be in the shoes of this shrink who is probing this puzzle till his head is a hairless horror itself?!

part of me says :walk away from war girl yet another tells me to tell you: let today mellow into a rosier tomorrow



Just A Jostling Village

they live in a village far from the city of madness
they have only ever been to the seaside
next to the city twice but their lunacies
and absurdities far outnumber
those of ten crazy cities
one can ever imagine
they say they do not want to live in a city
where police stations are robbed every day-where marriage counsellors are in the habit
of filing for divorce, where working is not working for many-where flameproof fire stations have an appetite for burning down-

where purity is as clear as mud, where love is cash, poverty is worthy!



Ndaba Sibanda is an author and poet. He authored Of the Saliva and the Tongue.

