

**Collection of Poems:**

**Delusions of Diasporic Grandeur,  
Free as Pigs Fly, and  
Diasporic Conditionality**

**Epifania Akosua Amoo-Adare**

**Delusions of Diasporic Grandeur**

What does it mean to become  
foreign  
when the bonds of family are  
severed  
by international waters.

What does it mean when a  
daughter's city  
reveals the shame of  
her mother's country(s) ways.

The shame of being  
ashamed of loved ones.

Yet, this is the pattern of  
civilization;  
of us 'natives'  
moving further and further from  
home

in search of the very  
heart(h)s  
we abandon  
so needless to say  
carelessly.

Without a thought  
aside from moments like  
these when  
we sit and think  
just  
sit and think  
of  
aging places  
neglected by our hands  
and arms, if not the  
emptiness of posting mere  
words for posterity;  
evidence of our  
remembrance  
and refusal to return to  
changing landscapes  
of when small girls were young.

Dripping regret on the contemporary  
Struggles.  
and yet still finding it  
unimaginable  
to prodigally return  
Home.

### **Free as Pigs Fly**

Celebration was in the air  
joy  
at the freedom from imprisonment

at long last  
the caged birds are free  
released  
to breathe vapours of liberty's happiness.  
And of course  
pigs fly brutally united like a chain gang!

### **Diasporic Conditionality**

Scattered notions of my existence  
a memory out of place  
constantly not belonging  
to any  
community of resistance  
and yet  
the desire to  
knocks sweetly at my door  
like  
death awaiting the sleeper's  
sommambulistic state.

Diasporic conditions or as they say  
conditionality  
meaning  
my myths, dreams of unpacked  
reality  
chaotic  
fractal fragmentation  
endless shift  
between  
margins and marginality of  
grand narrations  
of events according to whom  
I do not know

except to say  
that I am sick and tired of  
this sick and tired feeling  
being  
no less than out of  
the Prescriptive placement  
of their value judgments.