

WHY ARE WE NOT BLEST?

by

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And the onslaught
starts anew
perplexed, shocked
our rightful guardian
big brother of big brothers
his civilizing mission
crisscrossing our world
redeeming, redeeming
the heathen from
the abyss of ignorance
a failure why?

This jet age
of enlightenment and civilization
democracy and justice
open society and freedom.
we still dream
a second visit
more conscious to
a primordial communality
cowries and kola nuts
no valid justification
for such immature nostalgia
big brother pushes the button
operation Metamorphosis
"After all", he muses
"Ain't I my brother's keeper?"

the onslaught continues
makes us wonder
why are we so blest
showered with intense
love and care
is this a preview
for a new film
the empires deemed defunct
not only alive but
robust and feasting

But beware big brother
a new head, stronger
mushrooms in the place
of the decapitated