

## CONDOLENCE REGISTER

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Some, in tears, wrote of his love for humanity  
    And some of his humility  
    Some of his wisdom and sagacity  
    Some of his dedication to duty.  
Some wrote of his perseverance in suffering  
    And of his doggedness  
    Some of his integrity and uprightness.  
His wife, in agony, wrote of his love and fidelity.  
    His children wrote of his care and love.  
His associates wrote of his amiability and loyalty.  
    His employer of his commitment and service.  
Both the living and the dead are never told the truth.  
    But, in confidence, I wrote of his betrayal  
    His indebtedness and profligacy.  
    And how he died intestate.

## THE TRYST

What tryst is this?  
    That ruleth academe  
    with *werepe* and iron?  
    What tryst is this?  
    That manipulates the intellectuals  
    with thorns and craft?  
    What tryst is this?  
That taunts his contemporaries like a lion.  
    What tryst is this?  
    That stings his subordinates like bees.  
    What tryst is this?  
That torments us with red chains and thorny fawns.

The pen is your gun ever loaded with pellets.  
Your tongue is your sword always ready to devour  
You are the masquerade in hoods and gown  
When you appear, the people disappear.  
Those eating fling their food flasks  
into the garbage bin.  
They tell their guests to run for their dear lives.  
All because of you.  
What a beast you are!  
Without any compassion  
The victims of your gunshots are in pains.  
Those who have recovered carry their scars.  
What a beast! What a cabal!  
Your reign of terror took us to the police custody  
Locked up with criminals without any offence.  
Kept behind the bars in chains  
You are a ruthless marksman.  
Under you, we lived in fear.  
You shook us like thunder.  
Pride is your hubris  
Greed and rigidity are your moral weaknesses.  
No tryst will outlive his subjects.  
No tryst will live forever.  
One day is for the thief  
But one day is for the owner.  
One day, there will be no more trysts in our land.