

Soul-Searcher , yet ? (in Addis Tribune Oct 1/2004)

He stood opposite the mirror
Face to face with himself
Facing himself.

He glanced at his yester years
The Road he plodded through.
Through the wrinkles
on his face,
He harked back.

And saw a broken image
of the hopes
of his younger days.
He caught a glimpse of his tomorrow
the Road upon which
he has to embark.
Through his bleary eyes
he foresaw,
the soury fruit of his present indecision.

Suddenly he grinned

to suddenly smile

and hysterically laugh.

“ Isn’t there any hope ?” he asked ,
“ To aright this noisy laughter ?
the broken image of myself ?”
“ Should I feel

today,

like yesterday,

as if I were a flying - saucer ?

an unidentified object,

BELONGING TO no place,

to no time,

YET?????????????”

MERRY X-MAS (printed in the Dec 24/2004 issue of AT)

“Merry, Merry Christmas
To “Sons of civilization!”
You they beckon,
To “Children of Providence too”,
You I summon.

Happy New Year to you
Festive season to you all !”
Children of Europe
Kids of American call

Enjoy! my lucky ones, enjoy!
 the warmth in your homes
 the embraces of your mothers
 the love and care of your parents.
Enjoy, my beautiful ones, enjoy!

Gambol in your gardens
Skate on your snows
Prance in your saloons
Play your **WAR games**
 With toy-guns
 Toy-tanks
 Toy-bullets
 Water-pistols
 Water-bullets...
As I frolic in my African villages
Gambol with **REAL WEAPONS!**

Hop up and down
Dance and bop
On the laps of your fathers
 As I traverse mountains
 Leap over the hills
 WITH TANKS and MACHINE-GUNS
 And write these best wishes to you
 IN BLOOD

Love Famine (in Addis Tribune Nov. 19/2004)

What a face!
Human face becomes!

Restlessly jerks and twitches
With spasmodic tensions.

Eyes grow restless,
they blink and squint,
steadily emitting
rays of sadness.

Shoulders get impatient,
demanding a shrug,
soliciting a nudge,
for urgent response,
to those loads of pressure,
that 'itch' the shoulder .

Necks get fidgety,
Keep orbiting their axis
It is all a search for love
Combat with anxiety.

© Fekade Azeze
September 18/1996
Klein Flottbek (Hamburg)
9:19AM (in a train)

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