

ANGER

By Christian Anieke

Nigeria my country
Time and again you're like a storm-tossed ship
Your destination as unpredictable as the English weather!

Nigeria my country
Are you an old village woman
Counting time with human images on the ground?

Nigeria my country
Your unpredictability evokes unpalatable images:
Death, Ebola, armed robbery, and terrorist attacks!

Nigeria my country
As I await my flight with monkish resignation
I let off my anger in poetic lines flowing into an ocean of inaction!