

## Wilderness House Literary Review 15/1

*Tolu' A. Akinyemi*

### **Wave**

Move

Unswerving

Like an army of soldier ants.

Breathe with power

& purpose

Let out a lungful without shame.

Walk as a Lone Ranger,

In solitude

If that offers you comfort.

Fly as a power ranger,

break through the enemy ranks

commando style.

You're the wave,

The new wave.

Let the world feel the impact of your voice!

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### Frozen

We salivated with the thoughts of greener pasture.  
Poverty reached a menopause  
& our nights were coloured with wet dreams.

In those dreams, we conjured a future of bliss without lack.  
Hunger pangs buried & long forgotten.

Our blazing sun turned dark & our future  
became a distant memory.  
They sold brown graves for gold paved streets &  
our hapless souls longed for equity.

Thirty-nine helpless humans frozen to death on account of man's cruelty  
& lust after vanity.  
Ours was a wild goose chase that ended in frozen dreams..

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### Defective

Our banners are held aloft with the inscription, 'Defective'  
we are broken pieces with chest of errors—Our totality reeks of imperfection.

Our hearts stink like rotten fish—It's dark and hazy in there  
Like a winter snowstorm causing havoc on the runway in Terminal 3

Call us jigsaw puzzles  
A summation of defects,  
defects, and more defects.