

I call you agony

Hey agony,
You have every cause to be exhilarant
Your honest intentions have been severe
Enough to make our friendship antagonistic

Our friendship yielded harmony... With death
The farther our legs ran
The greater the snithe of your fangs
Now it appears we hide in wait of you

The bravest of us fought you... Still are
Your harmony it yielded... Still is
the valiant cowards left of us have sought shelter
Hoping to never make friends with you, friend.

The sought for shelter bought hunger
Hunger bore technology
All in a bid to ensure much of man doesn't suffer
Since children aren't farming and adults aren't harvesting

Few of man we trust, seem to not care but to rob
So as we hope to make you a foe
We pray too nature sends a cop
One millions won't tow

Hello again agony
What do we get you... drunk perhaps
Either way dear foe
You stagger to defeat.

Macdonald Maduabuchi, a student of Medical Laboratory Science, in Nigeria, loves read, write and watch football.

~ *♦*❁*♦* ~

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