

GAMBE RIVER GAL (FOR ALL BLACK SISTERS)

Gambe River gal
She want sheen like silk
Gambe River gal
She want white like milk

Tourist rush de on
She shine shine as silk
Tourist time done gone
She charred white as milk

28/8/93—*Farafinni, Gambia*

A TINK SAY SAN DO DEM

At the inception of Sun
Infinitude rounds of
Witchgun-barrelled speeches
Exploded isms of promise
On the citizenry

3 days after
Third estate casualties
Coughed up regrets
And fainted
Late in overpriced mass graves

Relentless
Sun struck the carnage
On the 7th day
With bayonets
(Tipped with their very
Soles, palms, ripped private parts)
And transmuted them into zombies
With Komfo Anokye's sword
Run through their tongues.