

Neighbours By Emmanuel Erameh

What good!
Can come out from the lockdown?
But Neighbours.
The lockdown
Not a knockdown
I laid in defeat
My Neighbours stood me to my feet.
Inspite of all the echoes
I have come to see
Skin may differ
But affection
Dwells in black and white the same.

My aim
The renewal of my mind
To unwind that which I had feared
Had not come to pass.
The task I will no longer be lonely
Keeps me alive
Drives me to true friendship
With my Neighbours.

Good Neighbours!
Close the doors of hate
Opens the gates of love
Solves the quest of indifference
Brings radiance of togetherness
We keep smiling
That's what Neighbours are for.

The pillars of uncertainties
Finally collapses between Neighbours.
We advance
Our kids come together
Border lines of colour are broken
We are awoken to love.
Love becomes our reference
Here in the Neighbourhood of Coventry
The inventory of a new life
Parents are glued into friendship
Relationships are built between Neighbours
The naysayers are put to shame
Our labours weren't in vain.