

NEIGHBOURS

The little ones of thrilling souls
With their coat of many hues
Dancing and clapping down the stairs
To make the tulips sway again.

Their hearts, as pure as snow
Everything, they make to glow
The weary, to them they give
A hope, to make them live.

The ones in skimpy dresses
Up and down, they parade in the circus
With their horrible figure, the Jezebel look
Looking for mules, to twist them in the nook.

They are Don Juan's slave
The crystals in the mud
That deserves Tartarus' cud
For they are Cerberuses in our cave.

Here they come in heels
The goddesses of Argus
Hands on waist, running eyebrows and silver slides
A million echoes in each second like a baboon.

Sponges, they break asunder
In deep thoughts, you'll always wonder
They are wretched fellows

For the mild, they dig up hollows.

Our funny friends like family

A barrel of monkeys, we are never unallied

The singing of our bones and the dancing of our bosom

We make our days feeling so awesome.

They are the ones that bring us joy

Without them, we wail so hard

In watery eyes, we behold the cards

To whom will we give our lonely toys?

Neighbours of different kinds

We know them so well in our minds

For a purpose, together we live

To make us sad or give us relieve.

IN THIS SMALL WORLD

In this small world of sweeping strides

We broach our days in unending thoughts

With people from different tribes

Each with a different style of life.

Everyday, when we wake

In our ears, a wonderful good morning

In search of greener pastures, we follow a steep

With "have a beautiful night", we go to sleep.

Dressed in suits, they go to church
In their hijabs, they go to mosque
In their hands, their holy books
With legs mounting, the doors they lock.

Different languages, they really speak
Different dishes, they go to eat
In their knowledge at different peak
They do things their own way, bit by bit.

In this small world of sweeping strides
We have the ones to fill the huts
Living with them as time goes on
They are our neighbours all along.

© Peniel Gifted