

Come Hither

Come hither, come hither.

Come hither to Africa my Africa.

*Come and see things that are funny
peculiar and things that are funny ha ha.*

*Come see great fools who always find
some greater fools to admire them;
come see my Africa full of many a Moses
who will never enter the promised land;
many a Moses who just prepare a
Grand World they will not ever see.*

*Your countries are quite advanced;
at least your folks begin to know
the results of elections
eighteen hours or less after the polls;
but come hither to my Africa of
greater advancement where my leaders
know the results of elections
several weeks **before** the polls.*

*Come hither to my Africa; come see
the living walk around as tatterdemalions
or bare skinned and stark naked,
while the dead are buried with
fine clothes plenty enough to
float flourishing boutiques.*

*Come, my friends from Europe and America!
Come see me hither in my Africa where
I am not really an iconoclastic reformer,
but the good African who accuses others
to excuse himself.*

*Yes, I am the good African who, when he dies,
will go to Europe and America.*

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