

Poetry

The Land of the Unknown

Edward Owusu

(I)

You left us two days after the Yuletide
You told me you needed respite since you were tired
As a result, you asked me for a ride
An excessive demand, yet I did with great pride

You had a great vision:
Yearning to serve humanity with passion
An arduous mission, but you envisaged it as a great commission
And today, I yell, for you responded to the call of cessation

Oh death, you are a definition of cruelty:
Only you can annihilate humanity
Oh death, you have a malicious mentality:
Oak trees, you have truncated their capability

Nana has journeyed to the land of the unknown
Now, I sit on his throne alone.

(II)

Lady Lee, My Love

I discovered you and christened you Lady Lee
For you touched my heart with ease like Jet Lee
I descried true love in your heart and eyes
For years, you fancied my true lies

Your snowy teeth and chilly touch are the delight of my Aomori City
With your erotic physique, my four-legged voyages witness jollity
Your placid words are the Achilles heels of my exasperation
With your calm character, my follies are freed from humiliation

My cheeks spread wide anytime I grasp you
For on your face, my systolic erases
My mind hurdles into ecstasy when I ponder your view
For in this reminiscence, my psychosis debases

Let us twizzle on your mammilla together
Lest we may be deprived of pleasure forever

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