Mutiple Strokes

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Oha Multiple Strokes

I

Tell me, will New York always remain new? With its streets leading to Abraham Lincoln And its grocery stores selling original Paris Behind an Irish Steinbeck?

By the way, where have they hidden
The jazz stories of Manhattan
With all this rap and hip-hop and sagging pants?

П

Is it the crook that is crooked
Or crooked that is like a crook?
Why do they say politicians & drug barons launder stained money overseas
When the laundryman cannot find a single dollar
When he searches and searches the breast pocket
Before eyeing the washing machine?

Ш

What the hell is wrong with English
That it con/fuses the world with its words & meanest meanings?

Do boxers put their opponents in boxes,

Or in a state where their brains

Cannot whisper to their wishes?

Why call a game a fight

When you have a PhD in English

And a necktie to hang all the errors gathering in your throat?

IV

Ok, if prayer is the act
What do I call the person who prays?
Where will the prayer warriors sharpen their spears,
If what we have done is the same as what we have failed to do?
And must that big-time preacher
Always say A-men when he ministers to women?

V

And why are English teachers not always from England?

That multicultural classroom thinks too much
About the difference between where you are and what you are,
Little wonder all the grammar books in this class smell of pizza and Nigerian suya.

When I spell a word, am I also under a spell?

What the hell

Is wrong with English

That it says I shouldn't call a spade a spoon

When they use the spade to feed the yawning earth at death o'clock?

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VI

A live ammo does not live, it is only Few vowels away from your slip of tongue That's why my thanks sound like tanks Conversing at the border between Georgia & Russia

When they exchange prisoners

Let them also exchange vodka & the patience

To read what their guns cannot write well

VII

And since a poem, they say, is not finished, Why shouldn't I abandon this one When I've already run out of ideas?